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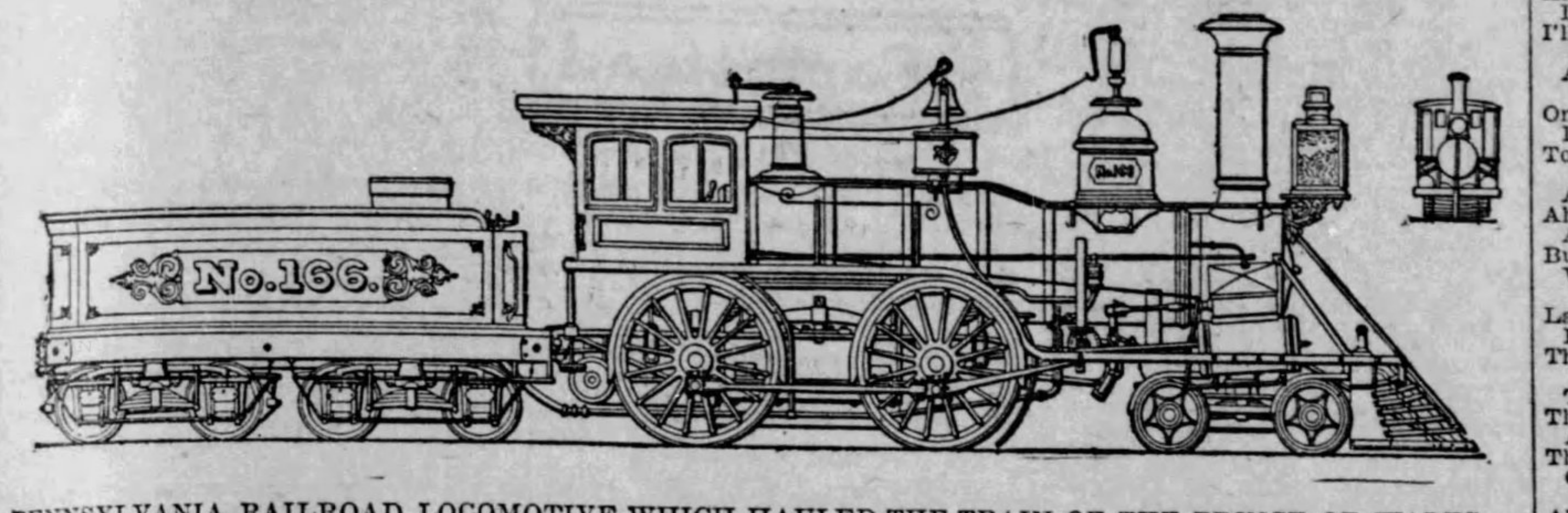
Old Locomotive With a History



PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD LOCOMOTIVE WHICH HAULED THE TRAIN OF THE PRINCE OF WALES IN 1860.

C. H. Caruthers, in a recent issue of the Railroad Gazette, gives an interesting account of one of the historic locomotives of the Pennsylvania railroad. The engine was long since consigned to the scrap heap, but a complete description of the machine seems to have been preserved in the archives of the company. Mr. Caruthers' description will be especially appreciated by railroad men connected with the mechanical departments. It follows:

"When His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, now King Edward VII. of Great Britain, visited America in 1860 his trip eastward from Pittsburg over the Pennsylvania railroad was made in the only private car then owned by the company, original number 60, built some time earlier for J. Edgar Thomson, then president of the company; and locomotive number 166 was selected to haul the train over the entire distance. This engine had a short time before been almost entirely rebuilt at the Altoona shops and had been changed from a wood burner to a smoke-consuming coal burner, having received an entirely new boiler with Gill & Co.'s patent firebox, and all the latest improvements of that period. It was one of the most complete and attractive, though not the most powerful, passenger engines then in service.

The principal dimensions of No. 166 were as follows: Cylinders, 16 [illegible]. by 20 in.; drivers, 66 in. diameter; firebox, 35 in. by 68 in.; weight on drivers, 33,200 lbs.; total weight, 53,200 lbs. The steam-chests were peculiarly set, with quite a sharp pitch transversely from the smokebox as well as with the same longitudinal pitch as the cylinders, in order, it is said, to give greater length of ports without having the steam-chests extend too far beyond the outside of the cylinders.

"The painting was of the Altoona standard of that day; vermillion wheels, number plate, dome-base and center panel of tender in vermillion; sand box and outer portion of tender cistern, burnt umber; tender guard, chrome yellow; and all lettering and striping in gold leaf, with arabesques in colors. The frames were painted dark green without stripes. The cab was of black walnut, polished and varnished. The boiler, cylinders, steam-chests, dome and column for safety-valves, were jacketed with Russia iron; and all of these except the cylinder and steam chests, were fitted with bands, cornices and bases of polished brass. The driving wheels also had discs of polished brass, bearing the builder's name, attached to their centers.

"Originally the engine was built at the Lancaster Locomotive Works of J. Brandt, in October, 1853, for the Columbia & Philadelphia railroad, which belonged to the state of Pennsylvania, and was named Wheatland, after the homestead of the Hon. James Buchanan near Lancaster. It was then a wood-burner, with large balloon smokestack of the French and Baird type then in general use. The boiler was of the ordinary wagon-type pattern, with two 24-inch domes, one of the roof-sheet and close to the cab front, the other near the center of the straight portion of the barrel. A round sandbox of polished brass with base and cornice of cast iron was placed between the domes, and the bell was about 30 inches behind the center of the smokestack. Both domes were cased with polished brass. The trucks of the tender were of the Bissell inside journal type, nothing whatever being on the outside of the wheels, thus giving them the neat appearance of an engine truck. This arrangement was changed to the standard outside type at the rebuilding, but all other parts of the engine except the boiler and stack remained as originally built. In 1857 the Wheatland became the property of the Pennsylvania railroad, through the purchase by that company of the state improvements, its name was dropped and the consecutive number of the company, 166, substituted.

"This engine was again altered somewhat in appearance in 1866, six years after the prince's trip, by the removal of the dome from the barrel to the crown-sheet in the position previously occupied by the safety-valve column; the placing of a round sandbox with base and cornice, on the former position of the dome; and the fastening of the bell to the base which had supported the square sandbox. The safety-valves were then put on the dome cover, and a balloon stack of J. P. Laird's design, which had been substituted for the straight one shown, in 1863, was retained in this last remodeling.

"The engine continued thus without any further important change until consigned to the scrap heap in 1873.

"When one remembers that this engine was built in 1853 the close resemblance of the valve-gear and many other parts to modern practice is especially noticeable."

THINGS MADE FROM MILK

Factories in Austria for Turning Out Useful Objects From Galalith.

The writer received something of a shock the other day, when, after making what he considered a very fine break in a billiard match, he was informed by an interested onlooker that what he had been playing with was not a billiard ball but a quart of skimmed milk. There was no disputing the fact, either, for the intelligent gentleman was able to prove his assertion on the highest scientific authority. He had, moreover, given the subject careful study, and was prepared to state the process through which a quart (or it might have been a gallon) of milk from which the cream had been abstracted passed before settling down in the useful capacity of a billiard ball.

"Milkstone, or galalith, or petrified milk," he said, "is milk subjected to a chemical process, by means of which the casein is precipitated as a yellowish brown powder. This powder is mixed with formalin, and thereby a hornlike product is formed called milkstone. With various admixtures this substance forms a substitute for a hundred useful materials, such as ivory, celluloid, marble, hard rubber, and even amber. There is no limit to the number of useful articles which can be made from galalith, and they include almost everything from cigaret holders to mantelpieces. When you next play a Chopin nocturne on your much prized grand do not imagine that your fingers are wandering over what once formed part of an elephant's tusk, for ten to one the keys have been manufactured from a few gallons of that class of milk which is usually retailed at a penny a quart. As a matter of fact, piano keys are now seldom made of real ivory except in the case of the more expensive instruments. This is rather remarkable when one remembers that from a single elephant's tusk no fewer than 96 sets of keys have been cut. However, galalith is now the best substitute for ivory that we have, for it is smooth to the touch, retains an excellent color and, unlike celluloid, is proof against fire.

"Perhaps you are unaware that every year in Vienna there is held a kind of festival that is called 'Creamery Day,' and which has its usefulness in demonstrating the very latest achievements in dairy products. A couple of years ago on 'Creamery Day' Maximilian Ripper assistant at the chemical agricultural experiment station, delivered a lecture on 'skimmed milk,' which was attended by scientists from all parts of the country.

"Mr. Ripper stated that skimmed milk is now used for a thousand different purposes—for the manufacture of sugar of milk, as food for many animals besides pigs, and for a delicious beverage poetically called 'milk champagne,' which is skimmed milk mixed with fruit juices and impregnated with carbolic acid. A rather large percentage of skimmed milk is also separated into its component parts, which are then worked up. The 'casein' serves for the manufacture of cheese, also for glue, putty and other substances. But all these different uses of skimmed milk did not solve the question favorably until the invention of galalith, which is just the material scientists have been waiting for during the last quarter of a century. The insolubility of galalith, its easy working, elasticity, and proof against fire make it a very desirable product.

"In Austria something like 10,000 quarts of skimmed milk are used daily for the purpose of making galalith, and the industry is largely on the increase,. Factories have been erected for turning galalith into all sorts of useful objects, and its great strength even allows it to be used in place of stone and marble. You could build a house of milk if you liked, and it would be as strong and lasting as though made of Aberdeen granite. Moreover, all the fittings could be made of the same substance, and they would outlive the finest ordinary material that was ever constructed."—Tit-Bits.

Poor Dumb Man.

Friend—Didn't your husband rave when you showed him the dressmaker's bill?

Wife—Rather.

Friend—And how did you quiet him?

Wife—I showed him the milliner's account, and then he became simply speechles.—Stray Stories.

LAZY, PEACEABLE LION

An Englishman's Unexpected Meeting With the King of Beasts.

That the lion is not always the roaring, tearing beast of legendary description may be seen in the following extract from the diary of a young Englishman who is at present serving his country in Northern Nigeria:

"I had just topped a long incline and was walking my pony, when, on coming around a corner of the road, hidden by some trees, I saw, seventy yards in front of me, basking in the sun on an open patch of burned grass, a magnificent full-grown lion. The sun was not strong, and he was very, very lazily flicking his tail from side to side. He had a short mane, and his eyes were a lovely amber red in the weak sunlight.

"My first sensation was one of astonishment, profound amazement and delight at seeing such a fine beast. He was a beauty, and it seemed impossible to realize that he was really wild as he lay on his side, looking at me with his head raised as a dog does when he hears his master's footstep. He was fat as butter, sleek-coated and glossy.

"My pony, as the breeze was coming from the other direction, did not wind him, and went steadily on without so much as pricking up his ears. My dog was walking on in front, about ten yards, and, luckily, did not notice him. It was not until I was actually passing him, which I did within twenty yards, that I realized that if the lion took it into his head to fancy a bit of white man I should be unable to dispute his right.

"After I had proceeded some 150 yards the lion got up leisurely and followed along the road behind me, but after going about 100 yards, he turned into the bush at the side of the road."—London Field.

How He Doubled the Number.

"Such a change," said Senator Tillman, apropos of a certain bill, "would be about as satisfactory as the change that a landlord once made. A woman came to see this landlord. She wanted to look at a house that was to let. The man sent a clerk to show her over the house, and on her return she said:

"'I like the house very well. There is only one thing I object to.'

"'Well, madam, any reasonable alteration,' the landlord murmured suavely, 'would, provided you took a three years' lease——'

"'I'd take a three years' lease,' said the woman, 'if only the house had more closets.'

"'The number of closets shall be doubled,' said the landlord.

"'Very well,' said the woman, in a pleased voice, and she signed the lease then and there.

"After she was gone, the landlord called in his clerk again.

"'John,' he said, 'take a carpenter over to No. 7, and have him divide each of the closets in two.'"—Milwaukee Sentinel.

A TERROR TO FROGS.

A Ferocious Goldfish Which Is an Expert Butter Out.

A goldfish which has run amuck is one of the curiosities of New Brighton, Pa. One of the residents has ornamented his grounds with a number of small ponds in which he grows water lilies and keeps goldfish.

One pond in particular is inhabited by a single goldfish, a large black one, about three years old. This lonely hermit has taken a great dislike to the small frogs which swarm in all the pools at this time of year, and will not permit a single frog to come into the pond.

The moment a frog jumps in the fish attacks it, lashing the water with his tail, butting the frog with his head until he drives it out. The frogs swim about in a dazed way, and finally climb out.

Almost any evening a number of disconsolate little frogs can be seen sitting in a row on the brick edge of the pond, desiring but not daring to jump in.

The fish lately has become such an autocrat that he will not permit a frog even to hang a foot in the water, working himself into such a frenzy, lashing about and leaping out of the water, that the frogs withdraw in fright and bewilderment. The incident is both amusing and pathetic, depending on whether viewed from the point of observation of a spectator or a frog.—Outing.

IMITATION AMERICAN SHOES IN FRANCE

Consul D. J. Murphy writes from Bordeaux that shoe stores in that French city bear the signs "American shoes sold here," which he finds are for the sale of footwear made in Paris of French leathers by use of American machinery and on forms similar to those used in the United States. Mr. Murphy reports that this imitation footwear is not up to the American standard; it is not so comfortable, nor so well shaped, nor so durable, and the price is higher than in the United States.

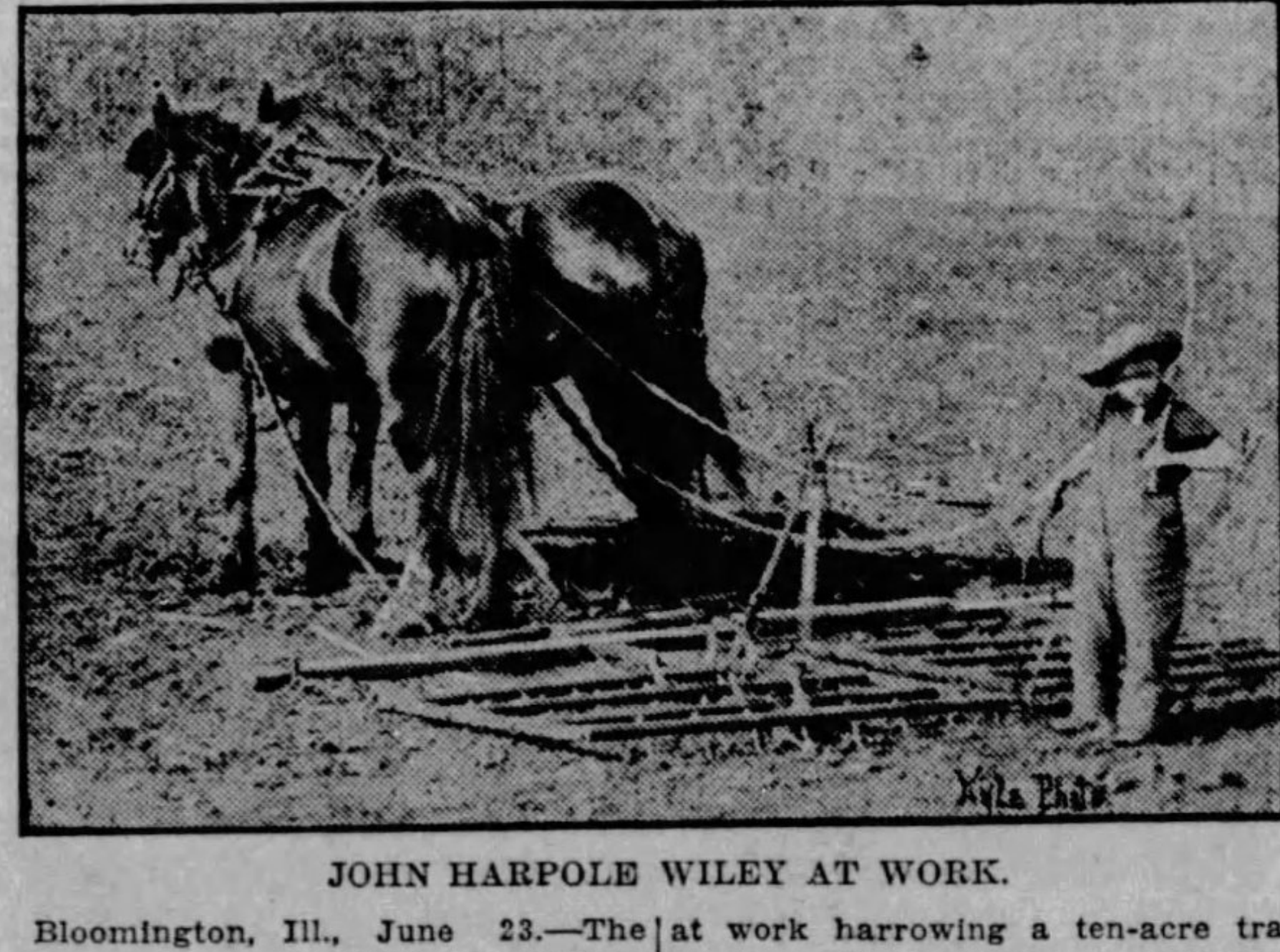
Needed a New Liver.

"Old Hunker" McLaughlin was a well-known character in Chelsea same 25 years ago, says the Boston Herald. At one time Hunker was ailing and called on the city physician, who told him to wear a liver pad, to be had at any drug store. On inquiring the price, and finding it high, he got his wife to make one for him.

In about a week he said: "Bridget, the b'yes all keep away from me. What the divil is the matter? Am I dying?"

"Sure you're not dying," she said. "It's getting better every minute ye are. Take off that liver pad and let me put a fresh liver into it for yer."

Youngest Farmer in the World



JOHN HARPOLE WILEY AT WORK.

Bloomington, Ill., June 23.—The youngest farmer in all the world lives in this county. The citizens of McLean, the banner agricultural county of the world, challenge Missouri or any other western, eastern, southern or northern state to produce a younger tiller of the soil. McLean county's champion is but 7 years of age. His name is John Harpole Wiley and the accompanying photograph shows him at work harrowing a ten-acre tract for corn. He handles a great team of draft horses without difficulty and his feat is the pride of the township. The lad is now engaged in cultivating the new crop of corn. He is at work on the same tract which his grandfather purchased in 1835 for $1.50 per acre. The same land is now worth $200 per acre. The Wiley youth appears to possess the same indomitable pluck which marked his ancestors in the pioneer era of central Illinois.

NEVER AGAIN.

We're taking no boarders this year,
That's settled and did and done.
And I'm watching, see, on the crossroads here,
A-holding my grandpap's gun.
And why am I doing that?
I'm guarding the place from harm.
I'll plug the first comer right under the hat
And bury him on the farm.

Once there was a time when we
Delighted to have them come
To this sylvan resort where the maple tree
And the fodder was great, I vum!
Ah! that's when we made the hay
And lifted the mortgage, son.
But now I'm content to shunt them away
With my rusty old grandpap's gun.

Last summer they did the trick—
Bucked against eggs and pork;
The way they cavorted it made us all sick,
Them newfangled folks from York.
They struck for the whole wheat bread,
And ducked at the ham and slaw;
They mousled all summer along instead
On bran mash, chop feed and straw.

Alon- came the ping pong set—
Five summers they'd hit the fare;
But they kicked like the others to mother's regret,
And lifted a muss right there.
And what do you think that sent
The ping pong crowd to the bad?
They howled for nut butter, each maiden and gent—
And, failing to get it, drooped said.

And then the Slambang crowd tags—
They didn't come here for rest,
Played tennis all day and all night punched bags,
And pinched ev'y egg from its nest.
Ah! once they were nice and still,
And ambled to sleep at 10—
Last summer bridge whist enough for to kill,
Both wimmin folks, kids and men.

But worst of the biling crew
Was the up-to-date Swagger fleet.
We had to provide 'em fresh grass and dew
Each morning to souse their feet.
They cut out pork and beans,
And they lived on oats and hay,
Then they sashayed along—and a credit leans
A little your uncle's way.

And now no more boarders! We
Have shunted the biling grist;
And we'll manage to stagger along, b'gee!
This summer in peace, I wist.
That's why I sit here, my son,
Just for to keep away harm.
I'll plug the first gol dern son of a gun
And bury him on the farm.
—New York Sun.

DEAF MUTES AT WORSHIP

Nimble Fingers Sing—Worshipers Are Very Attentive.

"Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee."

sang the nimble fingers of five young women in choir vestments, leading the hearts and hands of a churchful of people in their praise of God. No sound of organ or tuneful melody of voice was heard. A hush, filled the church, as each member of the congregation attentively followed the hymn to its close.

Attention is the keynote of a service conducted by deaf mutes. Eyes are fixed on the choir or on the preacher throughout the entire hour. To pause in one's gaze is to be lost indeed. Even in prayer, although the knee is bent, the head may not be bowed, for all unity of service depends on watching the gestures of the leader.

The order of exercises in St. Ann's church for Deaf Mutes in 148th street, west of Amesterdam avenue, is that followed generally in all Episcopal churches. Hymns are sung, prayers are repeated, Commandments and Apostles' Creed recited, lessons read and the sermon preached, all by flying fingers, hands ceaseless in activity and endless in significance.

The church is like other churches in appearance, but for the noticeable absence of musical instruments and the inscriptions on either side of the altar, "The ears of the deaf shall be unstopped," "The tongues of the dumb shall sing."

The congregation is like other congregations in appearance, except for the atmosphere of unusual cheerfulness and a degree of informality. One of the advantages these people really enjoy is the ability to carry on conversation at long range.

Greetings are exchanged, inquiries as to health and remarks as to the weather are made, compliments are bestowed and acknowledged and lively dialogues go on all over the church at once before the services begin. Then all is propriety and devotion. The visitor is instantly impressed with the spirit of cheerfulness characterizing the assembly.

In reply to the question, "Are deaf mutes habitually sad?" one of their own number answered: "Very much the same as other people; sometimes we are like this (pulling his face down long), and sometimes like this" (broadening it out into a wide grin). The impression made on the observer is that the deaf mute is usually cheerful if not jolly.

He is very much the same as other people in religious matters, and according to those who should be authority, not more or less devout by nature than his hearing brother.

The Church of St. Ann is the only church for deaf mutes in New York city, and the Sunday afternoon congregation of several hundred is composed of people who come from all parts of the city and its suburbs.

At the New York Institute for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at Broadway and 163d street, services undenominational in character are held for the pupils in the chapel every Sunday morning. Even more peculiar than the church congregation is the one which gathers there. Protestants, Roman Catholics and Jews all come together.

The boys in their gray military uniforms form in line in the hall below and march to the sound of drum, fife and bugle to the chapel, filing in and being seated by military orders. The girls with less ceremony are led by classes to seats on the other side of the room.

Services here follow along the usual order. At a signal, the school rises and repeats audibly the Lord's Prayer. Three or four hundred voices in the peculiar monotone of the deaf who have been trained to speak, utter the words of the petition of which they themselves can hear no syllable.

Five young girls lead the school in singing by sign language. The instructor then conducts a catechism of some kind, probably the Ten Commandments, evidently calling for volunteer answers, as hands are raised in response all over the hall, and one answer after another is given by the little hands.

The sermon is preached by one of the professors, who uses the sign language, or possibly by Dr. Charles A. Stoddard, president of the board of directors, who is welcomed occasionally for a sermon, and whose spoken words are interpreted by an instructor. The school sings the doxology, receives the benediction and files out class by class.

The same spirit of cheer that is noticed in the church pervades the services here. —New York Sun.

Fate.

For, if it is, it is, you know;
And if it ain't, it ain't;
Maybe you wish that spot was snow,
But if it's paint, it's paint!
—Roseleaf.

In Cockney.

Scene—Village School.—Vicar's Wife—Now, can any of you children tell me of another ark?

Bright Child—'Ark the 'Erald Angels Sing?'—Punch.

THE HOLLADAY CASE

A TALE

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BY BURTON E. STEVENSON
AUTHOR OF "AT ODDS WITH THE REGENT," "A SOLDIER OF VIRGINIA," ETC.

CHAPTER IV.

I stared at the lines in dumb bewilderment. "The man Rogers is lying." But what conceivable motive could he have for lying? Besides, as I looked at him on the stand, I would have sworn that he was telling the truth, and very much against his will. I had always rather prided myself upon my judgment of human nature—had I erred so egregiously in this instance? "The woman who was with Holladay wore a gown of dark green." Who was the writer of the note? How did he know the color of her gown? There was only one possible way he could know—he knew the woman. Plainly, too, he must have been present at the morning hearing. But if he knew so much, why did he not himself come forward? To this, too, there was but one answer—he must be an accomplice. But then, again, if he were an accomplice, why should he imperil himself by writing this note, for it could very probably be traced? I found myself deeper in the mire, further from the light, at every step.

"Do you wish to summon any witnesses, Mr. Royce?" asked the coroner again. "I shall be glad to adjourn the hearing until tomorrow if you do."

Mr. Royce roused himself with an effort.

"Thank you, sir," he said. "I may ask you to do that later. Just at present I wish to recall Mr. Rogers."

"Very well," said the coroner, and Rogers was summoned from the witness room.

I looked at him attentively, trying to fathom his thoughts, to read behind his eyes; but look as I might, I could see nothing in his face save concern and grief. He had grown gray in Holladay's office; he had proved himself, a hundred times, a man to be relied on; he had every reason to feel affection and gratitude toward his employer, and I was certain that he felt both; he received a liberal salary, I knew, and was comfortably well-to-do.

That he himself could have committed the crime or been concerned in it in any way was absolutely unthinkable. Yet why should he lie? Above all, why should he seek to implicate his employer's daughter? Even if he wished to implicate her, how could he have known the color of her gown? What dark, intricate problem was this that confronted us?

In the moment that followed, I saw that Mr. Royce was studying him, too, was straining to find a ray of light for guidance. If we failed now—

I read the note through again—"a gown of dark green"—and suddenly, by a kind of clairvoyance, the solution of the mystery leaped forth from it. I leaned over to my chief, trembling with eagerness.

"Mr. Royce," I whispered hoarsely, "I believe I've solved the puzzle. Hold Rogers on the stand a few moments until I get back."

He looked up at me astonished; then nodded, as I seized my hat, and pushed my way through the crowd. Once outside the building, I ran to the nearest dry goods house—three blocks away it was, and what fearfully long blocks they seemed!—then back again to the court room. Rogers was still on the stand, but a glance at Mr. Royce told me that he had elicited nothing new.

"You take him, Lester," he said, as I sat down beside him. "I'm worn out."

Quivering with apprehension, I arose. It was the first time I had been given the center of the stage in so important a case. Here was my opportunity! Suppose my theory should break down, after all!

"Mr. Rogers," I began, "you've been having some trouble with your eyes, haven't you?"

He looked at me in surprise.

"Why, yes, a little," he said. "Nothing to amount to anything. How did you know?"

My confidence had come back again. I was on the right track, then!

"I did not know," I said, smiling for the first time since I had entered the room. "But I suspected. I have here a number of pieces of cloth of different colors. I should like you to pick out the one that most nearly approximates the color of the gown your visitor wore yesterday afternoon."

I handed him the bundle of samples, and as I did so, I saw the district attorney lean forward over his desk with attentive face. The witness looked through the samples slowly, while I watched him with feverish eagerness. Mr. Royce had caught an inkling of my meaning and was watching him, too.

"There's nothing here," said Rogers, at last, "which seems quite the shade. But this is very near it."

He held up one of the pieces. With leaping heart, I heard the gasp of astonishment which ran around the room. The jurymen were leaning forward in their chairs.

"And what is the color of that piece?" I asked.

"Why, dark red. I've stated that already."

I glanced triumphantly at the coroner.

"Your honor," I said, as calmly as I could, "I think we've found the flaw in the chain. Mr. Rogers is evidently color blind. As you see, the piece he has selected is a dark green."

The whole audience semed to draw a deep breath, and a little clatter of applause ran around the room. I could hear the scratch, scratch of the reporte's pencils—here was a situation after their hearts' desire! Mr. Royce had me by the hand, and was whispering brokenly in my ear.

"My dear fellow! you're the best of us all; I'll never forget it!"

But Rogers was staring in amazement from me to the cloth in his hand, and back again.

"Green!" he stammered. "Color blind! Why, that's nonsense! I've never suspected it!"

"That's probable enough," I assented. "The failing is no doubt a recent one. Most color blind persons don't know it until their sight is tested. Of course, we shall have an oculist examine you; but I think this evidence is pretty conclusive."

Coroner Goldberg nodded, and the district attorney settled back in his chair.

"We've no further questions to ask this witness at present," I continued. "Only I'd like you to preserve this piece of cloth, sir," and I handed it to Goldberg. He placed it with the other exhibits on his desk, and I sat down again beside my chief. He had regained all his old-time energy and keenness — he seemed another man.

"I should like to recall Miss Holladay's maid, if you please," he said; and the girl was summoned, while Rogers stumbled dazedly off to the witness room.

"You're quite sure your mistress wore a dark red gown yesterday afternoon?" he asked, when the girl was on the stand again.

"Oh, yes, sir; quite sure."

"It was not dark green? Think carefully, now!"

"I don't have to think!" she retorted sharply, with a toss of her head. "Miss Holladay hasn't any dark green gown—nor light one, either. She never wears green—she doesn't like it—it doesn't suit her."

"That will do," said Mr. Royce, and the girl went back to the witness room without understanding in the least the meaning of the questions. "Now, let us have the office boy again," he said, and that young worthy was called out.

"You say you didn't see the face of that woman who left your office yesterday afternoon?"

"No, sir."

"But you saw her gown?"

"Oh, yes, sir."

"And what color was it?"

"Dark green, sir."

"That will do," said our junior, and sank back in his chair with a sigh of relief. The solution had been under our hands in the morning, and we had missed it! Well, we had found it now. "Gentlemen," he added, his voice a-ring, his face alight, as he sprang to his feet and faced the jury, "I'm ready for your verdict. I wish only to point out that with this one point, the whole case against my client falls to the ground! It was preposterous from the very first!"

He sat down again, and glanced at the coroner.

"Gentlemen of the jury," began Goldberg, "I have merely to remind you that your verdict, whatever it may be, will not finally affect this case. The police authorities will continue their investigations in order that the guilty person may not escape. I conceive that it is not within our province to probe this case further—that may be left to abler and more experienced hands; nor do I think we should inculpate anyone so long as there is a reasonable doubt of his guilt. We await your verdict."

The jury filed slowly out, and I watched them anxiously. In face of the coroner's instructions, they could bring in but one verdict; yet I knew from experience that a jury is ever an unknown quantity, often producing the most unexpected results.

The district attorney came down from his seat and shook hands with both of us.

"That was a great stroke!" he said, with frank admiration. "Whatever made you suspect?"

Mr. Royce handed him the note for answer. He read it through, and stared back at us in astonishment.

"Why," he began, "who wrote this?"

"That's the note that was delivered to us a while ago," answered Mr. Royce. "You know as much about it as we do. But it seems to me a pretty important piece of evidence. I turn it over to you."

"Important!" cried Singleton. "I should say so! Why, gentlemen," and his eyes were gleaming, "this was written either by an accomplice or by the woman herself!"

My chief nodded.

"Precisely," he said. "I'd get on the track of the writer without delay.

Singleton turned and whispered a few words to a clerk, who hurried from the room. Then he motioned to two smooth-faced, well-built men who sat near by, spoke a word to the coroner, and retired with them into the latter's private office. The reporters crowded about us with congratulations and questions. They scented a mystery. What was the matter with Singleton? What was the new piece of evidence? Was it the note? What was in the note?

Mr. Royce smiled.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I trust that my connection with this affair will end in a very few minutes. For any further information, I must refer you to the district attorney — the case is in his hands."

But those men he had summoned into his office were Karle and Johnston, the cleverest detectives on the forcee. What did he want with them? Mr. Royce merely shrugged his shoulders. Whereat the reporters deserted him and massed themselves before the door into the coroner's room. It opened in a moment, and the two detectives came hurrying out. They looked neither to the right nor left, but shouldered their way cruelly through the crowd, paying not the slightest attention to the questions showered upon them. Then the district attorney came out, and took in the situation at a glance.

"Gentlemen," he said, raising his voice, "I can answer no questions. I must request you to resume your seats, or I shall ask the coroner to clear the room."

They knew that he meant what he said, so they went back to their chairs chagrined, disgusted, biting their nails, striving vainly to work out a solution to the puzzle. It was the coroner's clerk who created a diversion.

"The jury is ready to report, sir," he announced.

"Very well; bring them out," and the jurymen filed slowly back to their seats. I gazed at each face, and cursed the inexpressiveness of the human countenance.

"Have you arrived at a verdict, gentlemen?" asked the coroner.

"We have, sir," answered one of them, and handed a paper to the clerk.

"Is this your verdict, gentlemen?" asked the coroner. "Do you all concur in it?"

They answered in the affirmative as their names were called.

"The clerk will read the verdict," said Goldberg.

Julius stood up and cleared his throat.

"We, the jury," he read, "impaneled in the case of Hiram W. Holladay, deceased, do find that he came to his death from a stab wound in the neck, inflicted by a penknife in the hands of a person or persons unknown."

CHAPTER V.

The coroner dismissed the jury, and came down and shook hands with us.

"I'm going to reward you for your clever work, Mr. Royce," he said. "Will you take the good news to Miss Holladay?"

My chief could not repress the swift flush of pleasure wihch reddened his cheeks, but he managed to speak unconcernedly.

"Why, yes; certainly. I'll be glad to, if you wish it," he said.

"I do wish it," Goldberg assured him, with a tact and penetration I thought admirable. "You may dismiss the policeman who is with her."

Our junior looked inquiringly at the district attorney.

"Before I go," he said, "may I ask what you intend doing, sir?"

"I intend finding the writer of that not," answered Singleton, smiling.

"But about Miss Holladay?"

Singleton tapped his lips thoughtfully with his pencil.

"Before I answer," he said at last, "I should like to go with you and ask her one question."

"Very well," assented Mr. Royce instantly, and led the way to the room where Miss Holladay awaited us.

She rose with flushing face as we entered, and stood looking at us without speaking; but, despite her admirable composure, I could guess how she was racked with anxiety.

"Miss Holladay," began my chief, "this is Mr. Singleton, the district attorney, who wishes to ask you a few questions."

"One question only," corrected Singleton, bowing. "Were you at your father's office yesterday afternoon, Miss Holladay?"

"No, sir," she answered, instantly and emphatically. "I have not been near my father's office for more than a week."

I saw him studying her for a moment, then he bowed again.

"That is all," he said. "I don't think the evidence justifies me in holding her, Mr. Royce," and he left the room. I followed him, for I knew that I had no further part in our junior's errand. I went back to our table and busied myself gathering together our belongings. The room had gradually cleared, and at the end of ten minutes only the coroner and his clerk remained. They had another case, it seemed, to open in the morning—another case which, perhaps involved just as great heartache and anguish as ours had. Five minutes later my chief came hurrying back to me, and a glance at his beaming eyes told me how he had been welcomed.

"Miss Holladay has started home with her maid," he said. "She asked me to thank you for her for the great work you did this afternoon, Lester. I told her it was really you who had done everything. Yes, it was!" he added, answering my gesture of denial. "While I was groping helplessly around in the dark, you found the way to the light. But come; we must get back to the office."

We found a cab at the curb, and in a moment were rolling back over the route we had traversed that morning — ages ago, as it seemed to me! It was only a few minutes after three o'clock, and I reflected that I should yet have time to complete the papers in the Hurd case before leaving for the night.

Mr. Graham was still at his desk, and he at once demanded an account of the hearing. I went back to my work, and so caught only a word here and there—enough, however, to show me that our senior was deeply interested in this extraordinary affair. As for me, I put all thought of it resolutely from me, and devoted myself to the work in hand. It was done at last, and I locked my desk with a sigh of relief. Mr Graham nodded to me kindly as I passed out, and I left the office with the comfortable feeling that I had done a good day's work for my self, as well as for my employers.

A man who had apparently been loitering in the hall followed me into the elevator.

"This is Mr. Lester, isn't it?" he asked, as the car started to descend.

"Yes," I said, looking at him in surprise. He was well dressed, with alert eyes and strong, pleasing face. I had never seen him before.

"And you're going to dinner, aren't you Mr. Lester?" he continued.

"Yes—to dinner," I assented, more and more surprised.

"Now, don't think me impertinent," he said, smiling at my look of amazement, "but I want you to dine with me this evening. I can promise you as good a meal as you will get at most places in New York."

"But I'm not dressed," I protested.

"That doesn't matter in the least—neither am I, you see. We will dine in a solitude a deux."

"Where?" I questioned.

"Well, how would the Studio suit?"

The car had reached the ground floor, and we left it together. I was completely in the dark as to my companion's purpose, and yet it could have but one explanation—it must be connected in some way with the Holladay case. Unless—and I glanced at him again. No, certainly, he was not a confidence man—even if he was, I would rather welcome the adventure. My curiosity won the battle.

"Very well," I said. "I'll be glad to accept your invitation, Mr. ——"

He nodded approvingly.

"There spoke the man of sense. Well, you shall not go unrewarded. Godfrey is my name—no, you don't know me, but I'll soon explain myself. Here's my cab."

I mounted into it, he after me. It seemed to me that there was an unusual number of loiterers about the door of the building, but we were off in a moment, and I did not give them a second thought. We rattled out into Broadway, and turned northward for the three-mile straightaway run to Union Square. I noticed in a moment that we were going at a rate of speed rather exceptional for a cab, and it steadily increased, as the driver found a clear road before him. My companion threw up the trap in the roof of the cab as we swung around into Thirteenth street.

"All right, Sam?" he called.

The driver grinned down at us through the hole.

"All right, sir," he answered. "They couldn't stand the pace a little bit. They're distanced."

The trap snapped down again, we turned into Sixth avenue, and stopped in a moment before the Studio — gray and forbidding without, but a dream within. My companion led the way upstairs to a private room, where a table stood ready set for us. The oysters appeared before we were fairly seated.

"You see," he smiled, "I made bold to believe that you'd come with me, and so had the dinner already ordered."

I looked at him without replying. I was completely in the dark. Could this be the writer of the mysterious note? But what could his object be? Above all, why should he so expose himself? He smiled again, as he caught my glance.

"Of course you're puzzled," he said. "Well, I'll make a clean breast of the matter at once. I wanted to talk with you about this Holladay case, and I decided that a dinner at the Studio would be just the ticket."

I nodded. The soup was a thing to marvel at.

"You were right," I assented. "The idea was a stroke of genius."

"I knew you'd think so. You see, since this morning, I've been making rather a study of you. That coup of yours at the coroner's court this afternoon was admirable—one of the best things I ever saw."

I bowed my acknowledgments.

"You were there, then?" I asked.

"Oh, yes; I couldn't afford to miss it."

"The color-blind theory was a simple one."

"So simple that it never occurred to anyone else. I think we're too apt to overlook the simple explanations, which are, after all, nearly always the true ones. It's only in books that we meet the reverse. You remember it's Gaboriau who advises one always to distrust the probable?"

"Yes. I don't agree with him."

"Nor I. Now take this case, for instance. I think it's safe to state that murder, where it's not the result of sudden passion, is always committed for one of two objects, revenge or gain. But Mr. Holladay's past life has been pretty thoroughly probed by the reporters, and nothing has been found to indicate that he had ever made a deadly enemy, at least among the class of people who resort to murder—so that does away with revenge. On the other hand, no one will gain by his death—many will lose by it—in fact, the whole circle of his associates will lose by it. It might seem, at first glance, that his

Adopted a Village and Then Reformed the Town

H. Pickands.—Mayor of Euclid

Cleveland, O., June 23.—Henry S. Pickands is one of many Cleveland men born with silver spoons in their mouths. His father, the late H. S. Pickands, of the firm of Pickands, Mather & Co., coal and iron ore, accumulated a fortune of several million dollars. He was a wealthy man less than 30 years ago, when his son was born, and so from childhood Henry S. Pickands had everything he wanted. He attended University school, and in due course of time went to Yale. He was a studious chap, and despite the fact that he had barrels of money his college days were devoid of all the trimmings that often make a millionaire's son conspicuous. Instead of planning a life of idleness he prepared for one of usefulness. He stood high in his class and upon graduation returned home to work.

His father had died, leaving him a fortune valued at between $2,000,000 and $3,000,000. Nevertheless he entered the offices of Pickands, Mather & Co., of which he was now the Pickands, and started to learn the business. As soon as he mastered the "office end" he went to Marquette, Mich., where he became the local dock manager of the firm. For four years he remained at Marquette, working ten hours a day and learning every detail of the business. Consequently when he ventured into society, and during his stay there became engaged to one of the belles of the town, whom he subsequently married.

Having mastered the ins and outs of the iron ore business he returned to Cleveland strong and healthy from his hard work and with a good deal more money than he had before. He had a wife, and accordingly he looked around for a home. He saw a place at Euclid that suited him, and he bought it. It was a fine estate, several hundred acres in extent, with a large rambling house on the ridge overlooking the heart of the village.

He had only lived there a few weeks when he realized that he did not like the village. He liked his home, however, and as he was determined not to move, there was only one thing to do—change conditions in the village.

To do away with all the objectionable things and to establish better conditions to suit himself, Henry S. Pickands conceived the idea of adopting the village. He would become its mayor, pass laws to bring about the desired changes and rule with a rod of iron. That was three years ago.

The young millionaire planned a vigorous campaign. He engaged an experienced campaign manager interested in his cause and adopted a "law and order" platform. He made stump speeches in his automobile and was elected by two votes.

daughter would gain; but I think she loses most of all. She already had all the money she could possibly need; and she's lost her father, whom it's quite certain she loved dearly. So what remains?"

"Only one thing," I said, deeply interested in this exposition. "Sudden passion."

He nodded exultantly.

"That's it. Now, who was the woman? From the first I was certain it could not be his daughter—the very thought was preposterous. It seems almost equally absurd, however, to suppose that Holladay could be mixed up with any other woman. He certainly has not been for the last quarter of a century—but before that—well, it's not so certain. And there's one striking point which seems to indicate his guilt."

"Yes—you mean, of course, her resemblance to his daughter."

"Precisely. Such a resemblance must exist—a resemblance unusual, even striking—or it would not for a moment have deceived Rogers. We must remember, however, that Rogers' office was not brilliantly lighted, and that he merely glanced at her. Still, whatever minor differences there may have been, she had the air, the general appearance, the look of Miss Holladay. Mere facial resemblance may happen in a hundred ways, by chance; but the air, the look, the 'altogether' is very different—it indicates a blood relationship. My theory is that she is an illegitimate child, perhaps four or five years older than Miss Holladay."

I paused to consider. The theory was reasonable, and yet it had its faults.

"Now, let's see where this leads us," he continued. "Let us assume that Holladay has been providing for this illegitimate daughter for years. At last, for some reason, he is induced to withdraw this support; or, perhaps, the girl thinks her allowance insufficient. At any rate, after, let us suppose, in effectual appeals by letter, she does the desperate thing of calling at his office to protest in person. She finds him inexorable—we know his reputation for obstinacy when he had once made up his mind. She reproaches him—she is already desperate, remember—and he answers with that stinging sarcasm for which he was noted. In an ecstasy of anger, she snatches up the knife and stabs him; then, in an agony of remorse, endeavors to check the blood. She sees at last that it is useless, that she cannot save him, and leaves the office. All this is plausible, isn't it?"

"Very plausible," I assented, looking at him in some astonishment. "You forget one thing, however. Rogers testified that he was intimately acquainted with the affairs of his employer, and that he would inevitably have known of any intrigue such as you suggest."

My companion paused for a moment's thought.

"I don't believe that Rogers would so inevitably have known of it," he said, at last. "But, admit that—then there is another theory. Holladay has not been supporting his illegitimate child, who learns of her parentage and goes to him to demand her rights. That fits the case, doesn't it?"

"Yes," I admitted. "It, also, is plausible."

"It is more than plausible," he said quietly. "Whatever the details may be, the body of the theory itself is unimpeachable—it's the only one which fits the facts. I believe it capable of proof. Don't you see how the note helps to prove it?"

"The note?"

I started at the word, and my suspicions sprang into life again. I looked at him quickly, but his eyes were on the cloth, and he was rolling up innumerable little pellets of bread.

"That note," he added, "proved two things. One was that the writer was deeply interested in Miss Halladay's welfare; the other was that he or she knew Rogers, the clerk, intimately—more than intimately—almost as well as a physician knows an old patient."

"I admit the first," I said. "You'll have to explain the second."

"The second is self-evident. How did the writer of the note knew of Roger's infirmity?"

"His infirmity?"

"Certainly—his color-blindness. I confess, I'm puzzled. How could anyone else know it when Rogers himself didn't know it? That's what I should like to have explained. Perhaps there's only one man or woman in the world who could know—well, that's the one who wrote the note. Now, who is it?"

"But," I began, quickly, then stopped; should I set him right? Or was this a trap he had prepared for me?

His eyes were not on the cloth now, but on me. There was a light in them I did not quite understand. I felt that I must be sure of my ground before I went forward.

"It should be very easy to trace the writer of the note," I said.

"The police have not found it so."

"No?"

"No. It was given to the doorkeeper by a boy—just an ordinary boy of from twelve to fourteen years—the man didn't notice him especially. He said there was no answer and went away. How are the police to find that boy? Suppose they do find him? Probably all he could tell them would be that a man stopped him at the corner and gave him a quarter to take the note to the coroner's office."

"He might give a description of the man," I ventured.

"What would a boy's description be worth? It would be, at the best, vague and indefinite. Besides, they've not even found the boy. Now, to return to the note."

We had come to the coffee and cigars, and I felt it time to protest.

"Before we return to the note, Mr. Godfrey," I said, "I'd like to ask you two direct questions. What interest have you in the matter?"

"The interest of every investigator of crime," he answered, smiling.

"You belong to the detective force, then?"

"I have belonged to it. At present, I'm in other employ."

"And what was your object in bringing me here this evening?"

"One portion of my object has been accomplished. The other was to ask you to write out for me a copy of the note."

"But who was it pursued us up Broadway?"

"Oh, I have rivals," he chuckled. "I flatter myself that was rather neatly done. Will you give me a copy of the note, Mr. Lester?"

"No," I answered squarely. "You'll have to go to the police for that. I'm out of the case."

He bowed across the table to me with a little laugh. As I looked at him, his imperturbable good humor touched me.

"I'll tell you one thing, though," I added. "The writer of the note knew nothing of Rogers' color-blindness—you're off the scent there."

"I am?" he asked amazedly. "Then how did you know, Mr. Lester?"

"I suppose you detectives would call it deduction—I deduced it."

He took a contemplative puff or two, as he looked at me.

"Well," he exclaimed, at last, "I must say that beats me! Deduced it! That was mighty clever."

Again I bowed my acknowledgments.

"And that's all you can tell me?" he added.

"I'm afraid that's all."

"Very well; thank you for that much," and he flicked the ashes from his cigar. "Now, I fear that I must leave you. I've a good deal of work to do, and you've opened up a very interesting line of speculation. I assure you that I've passed a very pleasant evening. I hope you've not found it tiresome?"

"Quite the contrary," I said heartily. "I've enjoyed myself immensely."

"Then I'll ask one last favor. My cab is at the door. I've no further use for it, and I beg you'll drive home in it."

I saw that he really wished it.

"Why, yes, certainly," I assented.

"Thank you," he said.

Habit-forming Medicines.

Whatever may be the fact as to many of the so-called patent medicines containing injurious ingredients as broadly published in some journals of more or less influence, this publicity has certainly been of great benefit in arousing needed attention to this subject. It has, in a considerable measure, resulted in the most intelligent people avoiding such foods and medicines as may be fairly suspected of containing the injurious ingredients complained of. Recognizing this fact some time ago, Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., "took time by the forelock," as it were, and published broadcast all the ingredients of which his popular medicines are composed. Thus he has completely forestalled all harping critics and all opposition that might otherwise be urged against his medicines, because they are now OF KNOWN COMPOSITION. Furthermore, from the formula printed on every bottle wrapper, it will be seen that these medicines contain no alcohol or other habit-forming drugs. Neither do they contain any narcotics or injurious agents, their ingredients being purely vegetable, extracted from the roots of medicinal plants found growing in the depths of our American forests **and of well recognized curative virtues.**

Instead of alcohol, which even in small portions long continued, as in obstinate cases of diseases, becomes highly objectionable from its tendency to produce a craving for stimulants, Dr. Pierce employs chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine, which of itself is a valuable remedy in many cases of chronic diseases, being a superior demulcent, antiseptic, antiferment and supporting nutritive. It enhances the curative action of the Golden Seal root, Stone root, Black Cherrybark and Bloodroot, contained in "Golden Medical Discovery," in all bronchial, throat and lung affections attended with severe coughs. As will be seen from the writings of the eminent Drs. Grover Coe, of New York; Bartholow, of Jefferson Medical College, Phila.; Scudder, of Cincinnati; Ellingwood, of Chicago; Hale, of Chicago, and others, who stand as leaders in their several schools of practice, the foregoing agents are *the very best* ingredients that Dr. Pierce could have chosen to make up his famous "Discovery" for the cure of not only bronchial, throat and lung affections, but also of chronic catarrh in all its various forms wherever located.

He took me down to the door, called the cab, and shook hands with me warmly.

"Good-by, Mr. Lester," he said. "I'm glad of the chance to have met you. I'm not really such a mysterious individual—it's merely a trick of the trade. I hope we'll meet again some time."

"So do I," I said, and meant it.

I saw him stand for a moment on the curb looking after us as we drove away, then he turned and ran rapidly up the steps of the Elevated.

The driver seemed in no hurry to get me home, and I had plenty of time to think over the events of the evening, but I could make nothing of them. What result he had achieved I could not imagine. And yet he had seemed satisfied. As to his theory, I could not but admit that it was an adroit one; even a masterly one—a better one, certainly, than I should have evolved unaided.

The cab drew up at my lodging and I sprang out, tipped the driver, and ran up the steps to the door. My landlady met me on the threshold.

"Oh, Mr. Lester!" she cried. "Such a time as I've had this night! Every five minutes there's been somebody here looking for you, and there's a crowd of them up in your room now. I tried to put them out, but they wouldn't go!"

CHAPTER VI

I was quite dazed for the moment.

"A crowd of them in my room!" I repeated. "A crowd of whom, Mrs. Fitch?"

"A crowd of reporters! They've been worrying my life out. They seemed to think I had you hid somewhere. I hope you're not in trouble, Mr. Lester?"

"Not the least in the world, my dear madam," I laughed, and I breathed a long sigh of relief, for I had feared I know not what disaster. "I'll soon finish with the reporters," and I went on up the stairs.

Long before I reached my rooms I heard the clatter of voices and caught the odor of various qualities of tobacco. They were lolling about over the furniture, telling stories, I suppose, and they greeted me with a cheer when I entered. They were such jovial fellows that it was quite impossible to feel angry with them—and besides, I knew that they were gentlemen, that they labored early and late at meagre salaries, for the pure love of the work; that they were quick to scent fraud or trickery or unworthiness, and inexorable in exposing them; that they loved to do good anonymously, remaining utterly unknown save to the appreciative few behind the scenes. So I returned their greeting smilingly, and sat me down in a chair which one of them obligingly vacated for me.

"Well?" I began, looking about at them.

"My dear Mr. Lester," said the one who had given me the chair, "permit me to introduce myself as Rankin, of the Planet. These gentlemen," and he included them in a wide gesture, "are my colleagues of the press. We've been anxiously awaiting you here in order that we may propound to you certain questions."

"All right; fire away," I said.

"First, we'd like to have your theory of the crime. Your work this afternoon convinced us that you know how to put two and two together, which is more than can be said for the ordinary mortal. The public will want to know your theory—the great public."

"Oh, but I haven't any theory," I protested. "Besides, I don't think the great public is especially interested in me. You see, gentlemen, I'm quite out of the case. When we cleared Miss Holladay our connection with it ended."

"But is Miss Holladay cleared?" he persisted. "Is it not quite conceivable that, in those two hours she was absent from her carriage, she may have changed her gown, gone to her father's office, and then changed back again? In that case, would she not naturally have chosen a green gown, since she never wore green?"

"Oh, nonsense!" I cried. "That's puerile. Either she would disguise herself effectually or not at all. I suppose if you were going to commit a capital crime, you would merely put on a high hat, because you never wear one! I'll tell you this much: I'm morally certain that Miss Holladay is quite innocent. So, I believe, is the district attorney."

"But how about the note, Mr. Lester? What did it contain?"

"Oh, I can't tell you that, you know. It's none of my business."

"But you ought to treat us all alike," he protested.

"I do treat you all alike."

"But didn't Godfrey get it out of you?"

"Godfrey?" I repeated. "Get it out of me?"

He started at me in astonishment.

"Do you mean to tell me, Mr. Lester," he questioned, "that you haven't been spending the evening with Jim Godfrey, of the Record?"

Then, in a flash, I understood, and as I looked at the rueful faces of the men gathered about me, I laughed until the tears came.

"So it was you," I gasped," who chased us up Broadway?"

He nodded.

"Yes; but our horses weren't good enough. Where did he take you?"

"To the Studio—Sixth avenue."

"Of course!" he cried, slapping his leg. "We might have known. Boys, we'd better go back to Podunk."

"Well, at least, Mr. Lester," spoke up another, "you oughtn't to give Godfrey a scoop."

"But I didn't give him a scoop. I didn't even know who he was."

"Didn't you tell him what was in the note?"

"Not a word of it—I told him only one thing."

"And what was that?"

"That the person who wrote the note didn't know that Rogers was color-blind. You are welcome to that statement, too. You see, I'm treating you all alike."

They stood about me, staring down at me, silent with astonishment.

"But," I added, "I think Godfrey suspects what was in the note."

"Why?"

"Well, his theory fits it pretty closely."

"His theory! What is his theory, Mr. Lester?"

"Oh, come," I laughed. "That's telling. It's a good theory, too."

They looked at each other, and, I fancied, gnashed their teeth.

"He seems a pretty clever fellow," I added, just to pile up the agony. "I fancy you'll say so, too, when you see his theory in tomorrow's paper."

"Clever!" cried Rankin. "Why, he's a very fiend of cleverness when it comes to a case of this kind. We're not in the same class with him. He's a fancy fellow—just the Record kind. You're sura you didn't tell him anything else, Mr. Lester?" he added anxiously. "Godfrey's capable of getting a story out of a fencepost."

"No, I'm quite sure I didn't tell him anything else. I only listened to his theory with great interest."

"And assented to it?"

"I said I thought it plausible."

An electric shock seemed to run around the room.

"That's it!" cried Rankin. "That's what he wanted. Now, it isn't his theory any more. It's yours. Oh, I can see his headlines! Won't you tell us what it was?"

"I looked up at him.

"Now, frankly, Mr. Rankin," I asked, "if you were in my place, would you tell?"

He hesitated for a moment, and then held out his hand.

"No," he said, as I took it. "I shouldn't. Shake hands, sir; you're all right. Come on, boys, we might as well be going."

They filed out after him, and I heard them go singing up the street. Then I sank back into my chair and thought again of Godfrey's theory; it seemed to fit the case precisely, point by point—even—and I started at the thought—to Miss Holladay's reticence as to her whereabouts the afternoon before. The whole mystery lay plain before me. In some way, she had discovered the existence of her half-sister, had secured her address; she had gone to visit her and found her away from home—it was probable, even, that the half-sister had written her, asking her to come—though, in that case, why had she not remained at home to receive her? At any rate, Miss Holladay had awaited her return, had noticed her agitation; had, perhaps, even seen certain marks of blood upon her. The news of her father's death had pointed all too clearly to what that agitation and those blood spots meant. She had remained silent that she might not besmirch her father's name, and also, perhaps, that she might protect the other woman. I felt that I held in my hand the keep to the whole problem.

Point by point—but what a snarl it was! That there would be a vigorous search for the other woman I could not doubt, but she had a long start and should easily escape. Yet, perhaps, she had not started—she must have remained in town, else how could that note have been sent to us? She had remained, then—but why? That she should feel any affection for Frances Holladay seemed absurd, and yet, how else explain the note?

I felt that I was getting tangled up in the snarl again—there seemed no limit to its intricacies; so, in very despair, I put the matter from me as completely as I could and went to bed.

The morning's Record attested the truth of Rankin's prophecy. I had grown famous in a night; for Godfrey had, in a measure, made me responsible for his theory, describing me with a wealth of adjectives which I blush to remember, and which I have, even yet, not quite forgiven him. I smiled as I read the first lines:

A Record representative had the pleasure, yesterday evening, of dining with Mr. Warwick Lester, the brilliant young attorney who achieved such a remarkable victory before Coroner Goldberg yesterday afternoon, in the hearing of the Holladay case, and, of course, took occasion to discuss with him the latest developments of this extraordinary crime. Mr. Lester agreed with the Record in a theory which is the only one that fits the facts of the case, and completely and satisfactorily explains all its ramifications.

The theory was then developed at great length and the article concluded with the statement that the Record was assisting the police in a strenuous endeavor to find the guilty woman.

Now that the police knew in which quarter to spread their net, I had little doubt that she would soon be found, since she had tempted providence by remaining in town.

Mr. Graham and Mr. Royce were looking through the Record article when I reached the office, and I explained to them how the alleged interview had been secured. They laughed together in appreciation of Godfrey's audacious enterprise.

"It seems a pretty strong theory," said our senior. "I'm inclined to believe it myself."

I pointed out how it explained Miss Holladay's reticence—her refusal to assist us in proving an alibi. Mr. Royce nodded.

"Precisely. As Godfrey said, the theory touches every point of the case. According to the old police axiom, that proves it's the right one."

(To be continued.)

A BROKEN PARLOR MATCH

Chapter From the Tragic-Comic in Life.

"Lurline," he cried, straining her to his right lapel, "swear to me that I am the first man you ever loved!"

Lurline glanced at the long row of photographs on the mantel.

Memory, sitting t'other side of her, nudged Lurline, and she was silent—silent in several languages.

Presently Diplomacy whispered in her ear. She would spring something on him. She would change the subject.

"Promise me, Lionel," she cried, "that I am the last girl you will ever love!"

Lionel looked away from the liquid depths of her imploring eyes and took a hasty glance into the Sweet Subsequently.

Hope, sitting t'other side of him, nudged him in the fifth rib and he was silent—silent in numerous languages.

"Alas!" she moaned, "I cannot tell a lie. There were others, but you are the last man I shall ever love."

"Alack!" he groaned, "the last can never be first. I, too, cannot tell a lie. Time may bring others, but you, Lurline, are the first woman I have ever loved!"

Lurline arose to her full height.

"Go!" she cried hoarsely. "You do not know the demands of a woman's heart! Your first love doesn't interest me. I must be your last."

Lionel also drew himself up to his full height.

"I go!" he gritted. "You do not grasp the demands of a man's nature. The woman he loves must be pastless. I must be your first love or it is skiddoo for me!"

And being wise and unbitten of the serpent of dissimulation, they accordingly fell apart with a terrible crash.—New York Evening Sun.

Home Thought.

"It must have been frightful," said Mrs. Bossim to her husband, who was in the earthquake. "Tell me what was your first thought when you awakened in your room at the hotel and heard the alarm."

"My first thought was of you," answered Mr. Bossim.

"How noble!"

"Yes. First thing I knew, a vase off the mantel caught me on the ear; then a chair whirled in my direction, and when I jumped to the middle of the room four or five books and a framed picture struck me all at once."

Even after saying that he affected to wonder what made her so angry for the remainder of the evening.—Judge.

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

From Harper & Brothers, New York:

In the story entitled The Doomsman, by van Tassel Sutphen, a romance weird and wild is written, which describes a fantastic condition of New York City in 2015.

As a story of adventure, The Doomsman has the distinction of originality. It is scarcely necessary to state that in a novel of this kind the excitement is unending.

In Eve's Diary, Mark Twain has written a companion volume to Extracts from Adam's Diary, which presents the woman's view of the Garden of Eden and the marvels it contained. The diary purports to be a translation from the original, and tells of Eve's experiences in the Garden and afterwards.

The amusing story is illustrated with 55 full-page pictures.

The volume entitled A Modern Slavery, written by Henry W. Nevinson, is a record of the author's journey in the Portuguese province of Angola (West Central Africa), and in the Portugese islands of San Thome and Principe, during the years 1904 and 1905. The journey was taken to investigate this part of Africa in order to discover the facts of the tyrannical slave trade secretly carried on by the Portuguese.

Mr. Nevinson's vivid and forceful style of writing compels the reader's close attention and adds to the value of this book describing a land where "an honest man has only the whites to fear." Pictures from photographs illustrate the text.

From the Macmillan Co., New York:

Love and politics are the themes of the new story by Winston Churchill. The novel is entitled Coniston, the name of the sequestered, mountain village in New England where the greater part of the scenes are placed. The time of the story is the last half of the nineteenth century, and the characters are typical American people.

Excellent character drawing, touches of pathos and of humor, and two love tales of unusual strength and intensity are admirably combined in this vigorous and absorbing story of American life. The volume is profusely illustrated from pen drawings by Florence Scovel Shinn.

The Vine of Sibmah, by Andrew Macphail, is a story of the Puritans of old and new England.

Puritan theologians and Puritan pirates, Jesuits, Quakers, soldiers, sailors and savages are the characters who make the incidents and events of the book.

The first volume of what appears to be the most sympathetic and at the same time the most reliable biography of Tolstoy, the great Russian philosopher and writer, that has yet appeared, has just been given to the reading public. It is the work of Paul Birukoff, and revised by Tolstoy himself. The author is a Russian, who spent much time in and near the home of Tolstoy, listening to his teachings and learning to know him, through familiar daily intercourse. Added to this he has had the advantage of reading Tolstoy's diaries and correspondence and of his reminiscences, all of which have aided the writer in his work. The book is illustrated with many portraits and pictures of the homes and haunts of Tolstoy. It is published in this country by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

Anne Warner's latest Susan Clegg stories, which have appeared in various magazines during the past few months, are assembled and republished in a book entitled Susan Clegg and Her Neighbors' Affairs.

The quaint and curious Miss Clegg is a joy to many readers, and in her latest appearance she has lost none of the droll qualities which have made her a famous character.

The book is a cheerful bit of literature, published by Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

The story of a native son of the golden west is related by Richard Barry in the novel entitled Sandy from the Sierras.

The book describes the San Francisco which is lost, and the view it presents is that of the newspaper man who knew his city thoroughly. Mr. Barry relates an interesting story, alive with the spirit of the west, and written in good, vigorous, straight English. The novel is illustrated and is published by the Moffat, Yard Co., New York.

In Cure of Her Soul is a novel of society, written by F. J. Stimson, which pictures the world of fashion and the world of labor. The central figure is Austin Pinckney, who, following an impulse, marries in haste, Miss Dorothy Somers.

The complications that ensue form the substance of a story which includes many characters, describes the ways of fashionable society, and presents a view of the labor question, together with a glimpse of modern financial methods and its sharp practices. The narrative is very long, but it is a clever exposition of social conditions in America, spiced with a dash of satire, and an epigrammatic turn of expression. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York.

The volume by Helen Van-Anderson entitled The Mystic Scroll, endeavors to show the earnest seekers after the way to live the higher life, practical methods by which this may be reached. The underlying thought is the development of what the author calls the God-side of the individual being, which comprehends love, power and a sound mind.

The book comes from the press of the New York Magazine, New York City.

The anecdotes and illustrations used by Charles H. Spurgeon in his sermons, selected and classified by the Rev. Louis Albert Banks, are published in a volume designed as an aid to preachers of the gospel. The anecdotes are classified under descriptive heads, indicating the character of the stories forming each group. Published by the Funk & Wagnalls Co., New York.

THE PASSING OF "WHITE BEAVER."

Colonel D. Frank Powell, who died suddenly last week on a railroad train eastbound from Los Angeles, was one of the most picturesque figures in a group of westerners whose type is rapidly disappearing.

In his youthful days he had been an Indian scout, ranking in this character with "Bill" Cody (Buffalo Bill), Captain Jack Crawford, and other heroes of the boundless plains whose fame has been embalmed in song and story.

Affecting an immense white sombrero, he became known among the Indians and later among the whites as "White Beaver," and it is a tradition that he was once elected chief, under this name, by one of the peaceful tribes.

Following in the footsteps of "Buffalo Bill," with whom he had always maintained the closest intimacy, and who became a member of the Texas legislature, "White Beaver" entered politics in Wisconsin, was three times elected mayor of La Crosse, and was made the nominee of the Labor party for governor. He became one of the most substantial citizens of La Crosse, as well as one of the most useful, and for some years was in charge of W. F. Cody's extensive interests in Wyoming, in which state he resided at intervals.

The only occasion in recent years which seemed to rouse his natural passion for adventure was the outbreak of the Spanish war, when he organized and commanded a regiment of immunes.

Like the majority of men of his class, he was as gentle as a child in manner. Moreover, notwithstanding the time he had given to scouting, hunting, and later on, to politics, he found opportunities for study, took advantage of it, and became a skilful physician and surgeon. Although a great admirer of "Buffalo Bill," and close to him in nearly all of his undertakings, he could never be tempted to take part in any of the "Wild West" enterprises. He avoided rather than sought recognition as a "Wild" westerner, and were it not for his personal appearance, which was unmistakably that of the scout, would have been taken for one who had all his life been content with the monotonous existence of a provincial town.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

An Open Question.

Ma Twaddles—"Does the story turn out happily?"

Pa Twaddles—"I haven't any idea."

Ma T.—"Why, haven't you finished it?"

Pa T.—"Yes, but it ends when the principal characters get married."—Cleveland Leader.

DAD'S OLD GRINDSTONE.

Dad's old creaky, wobbly grindstone! in my fancy I can see
That dread instrument of torture 'neath the big sweet appletree;
With a block of wood beside it furnishing a humble seat
That sometimes went out from under—then in air went two bare feet.

Oft I've turned that wobbly grindstone the while Dad was bearing down
With full twenty pounds of pressure every time the thing went 'round;
And I've watched the water trickle 'round the nicked edge of the ax,
As I listened to Dad telling some most interesting facts
How he liked to turn the grindstone for his pa—and other joys—
(Dads are always such industrious, uncomplaining little boys.)

When the time came for the grinding both the boys would take a sneak,
From the corner of the woodshed at me mockingly they'd peek
And they clapped their hands together, as they raised two fingers high,
Signalling "We're going swimming, fondly we bid you good-bye!"
Through the orchard, grove and meadow, to the creek they swiftly sped,
While I sat there turning grindstone with a blazing sun o'erhead.

Oh, those mowing machine sections with their queer three-cornered teeth,
(Each two edges must be sharpened or 'twould leave the grass beneath);
And I'd count the glistening pieces—multiply then by two,
Till my brain grew dizzy wondering if Dad ever would get through;
I'd say the "nines" and "sevens" and the ten commandments o'er,
To forget my back was aching, and my hands were blistered, sore.

Sure reward had patient labor—falling almost at my feet,
Came a great big harvest-apple, juicy, aromatic, sweet;
Eagerly I seized the treasure, and enjoyed a luscious feast,
While my speed on that old grindstone very quickly I increased.

Years have fled—Dad's wobbly grindstone is a relic of the past;
Time has wrought out many changes, since, a child, I turned it last;
As I journey down Life's pathway, now and then I chance to find
Persons, genial, suave, and courteous, with an ax they wish to grind;
And they're willing I should furnish all the motive power I may,
Till—their ax all nicely sharpened—"We are done with you—Good-Day."

—LUELLA WILSON SMITH.

CAN YOU FIND THIS BALANCE?

It Is a Pretty Little Problem Over Which Experts Disagree.

One of my customers, says a writer in the Business Man's Magazine, is a man who has lucid intervals most of the time, but has occasional paroxysms of insanity.

One afternoon, about two weeks ago, he came into my office after everybody else had gone home. I had just finished writing up my cash book, and had ruled it off and brought down the balance on the debit side.

He said he wanted to pay something on account, but that it must be entered on that day, and not on the next. To humor him (as I needed the money) I agreed to scratch out my figures and lines and to enter his payment that day.

He started by asking me what balance I had on hand and, rather than have a row with an insane man, I read the figures to him. He wrote them down on a scrap of paper and divided the amount by three.

He then said that he could divide any number by three that had certain peculiarities; and he said that if any number that was exactly divisible by three should be subtracted from the quotient he had obtained by dividing my cash balance by three the remainder would also be exactly divisible by three.

For instance, $8.70 was exactly divisible by three. So, having divided my balance by three; he subtracted $8.70 from the quotient; and he showed me that the remainder could be divided by three.

He then remarked that he was going to pay me a whole lot more than that, and so he multiplied the remainder above mentioned by itself, and gave me his check for an amount equal to that product. He then took out of his pocket a check that he had received for $406.26 and indorsed that over to me.

I now noticed that my new balance, after entering these receipts, would be exactly ten times my original balance.

I started in to make my entries, and had proceeded only so far as to get the old balance lines erased from my cash book, when something happened. I found out afterward that the lunatic had been taken with a violent frenzy and had suddenly struck me a terrific blow on the side of my head.

When I recovered consciousness, the crazy man had disappeared. He had taken the checks he had given me, as well as every cent from the cash drawer.

Even worse than that, he had torn up my cash book and thrown it into the open grate, where nothing remained of it but a bunch of ashes and a few charred cinders. Absolutely the only fragments that remained of it was the credit side of that last day's work, which lay on the floor near he fireplace.

This contained only a few items. The figures brought forward had been burned off and as I had scratched out the balance (in red) and the sum (in black), I had no record of what my balance was, and I could not and cannot remember it.

But I recollect his peculiar way: He divided my old balance by three, and from the quotient so obtained he subtracted $8.70. The remainder he multiplied by itself and he then gave me, besides, a check for $406.26, and I noticed that, after I should make these entries, my new cash balance would be just ten times my old balance.

I have had two expert accountants figure on this thing, but their calculations of my original balance do not agree. There is nearly $20 difference between them.

ANOTHER AWFUL OUTRAGE

"Harry," said his wife," this is awful! Look at this morning's paper! It says you are a scoundrel. It says in plain print that you made your fortune by corrupting other men. Look here! You are accused of bribing purchasing agents to buy your goods when they were inferior to others offered at the same price. This is terrible! You must make them retract at once. Editors can be sent to jail for criminal libel, can't they? If it isn't criminal libel to print stuff about a respectable business man that shows him to be no better than a common thief and blackleg, I don't know what it is—Here—look at this. It says you allowed the county commissioners large sums of money for giving you contracts to furnish public institutions with supplies at exorbitant prices. Oh, dear! Is nobody's reputation safe? You must, in justice to society, take immediate steps to have these scandalmongers, these detestable muck-rakers, punished. You owe it to yourself and to your family and to the public, to make—"

"Yes, yes, my dear, I know it. It's an outrage—a damnable outrage! I shall take immediate steps in the matter. I'll go at once to my lawyer, and instruct him to—to find out, if possible, how much evidence they have."

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Chicago News.

A rolling stone gathers no moss—neither does it bemoan the loss.

Riches have wings, they say, but poverty isn't built that way.

Let dogs delight to bark and bite, but let not men—it isn't right.

A hit in time may save the nine, and a kick unkicked may save a fine.

A penny saved is a penny earned, but in a fool's pocket 'tis a pocket burned.

After dinner sit awhile, after supper walk a mile, and if another settles—smile.

A drowning man at a straw will clutch, and a man that's thirsty will do as much.

He who fights and runs away may live to fight another day—or draw a pension, so they say.

Early to bed and early to rise to most city people would be a surprise—yet many are healthy, wealthy and wise.

A Hero at Last.

"I'm afraid I'm only an apology for a hero."

She—"Well—er—I suppose I could accept an apology."—Illustrated Bits.

CALLED BY AN EARTHQUAKE

Late Sleeper Awakened Just in Time to Catch His Train.

"It took me several months to get used to the spasmodic quivers or small earthquake shocks so frequent in California," said a traveling man, who, like so many others, mourns for the beautiful San Francisco that was. "In the early part of December, 1904, I was visiting San Francisco for the first time, and the first earthquake shock after my arrival proved a pretty severe jolt along about 1 a. m. Four days later I experienced the novel experience of being called by an earthquake.

"I had a very important engagement in San Jose, 50 miles to the south, and there was a train leaving precisely at 8 a. m. by the Coast line from the station at Third and Townsend streets. This train reached San Jose shortly before 10.

"My appointment, very important for me, was at 11. There was only one morning train to San Jose, and it was absolutely necessary for me to catch that 8 o'clock train, yet I relied upon my habit of always getting awake early, and so did not leave a call with the hotel clerk.

"Of course I overslept. At 7:22 on that morning—the date was December 15, 1904, and the quake on that morning can easily be verified—I was fast asleep in my bed at the St. Francis. At 7:23 there came a distinct and very pronounced jolt, which rumbled the glassware, rattled the furniture, and gave my bed such a severe shock that I jumped up expecting another and more severe shock immediately.

"But except for that one big quake, strong enough to shake things without doing much damage, the earthquake faded away. I waited a minute or so, and then took my watch from under the pillow to se what time it was.

"Great Scott! When I saw the time I forgot all about earthquakes in my anxiety to get dressed quickly and make that train. At 7:30 I was dressed and flying down the hill on Powell street to catch a car. I stopped in a lunch room for a cup of coffee, caught a slow car, which seemed never to hurry, and reached the Townsend street depot at 7:58.

"There was a line at the ticket window, but I rushed ahead of everyone, bought my ticket and dashed through the gate just as the 8 o'clock train was pulling out. I had to run to catch the rear car, but fortunately I swung aboard the rear platform, got to San Jose in time for my appointment and found that the earthquake had done more damage there than it had in San Francisco, as 50 chimneys had been toppled over.

"That was the first and only time I was ever called by an earthquake, and I believe it is the only incident of the kind ever recorded which can be proved to be absolutely true. If that earthquake had been two minutes later I would have missed my train and a very big business deal in San Jose."—New York Sun.

SOME CURIOUS EPITAPHS

An Effort Being Made to Preserve Those in English Churchyards.

The Suffolk Institute of Archaeology has just issued an appeal to incumbents in the county to transcribe the epitaphs in their churchyards so that a permanent record may be kept, says the London Daily Mail.

Some curious epitaphs come to mind. Here is one, reminiscent of "Omar Khayyam:"

Beneath this stone lies Catherine Gray,
Changed to a lifeless lump of clay.
By earth and clay she got her pelf,
And now she's turned to clay herself—
Who knows but in a course of years,
In some tall pitcher or brown pan,
She in her shop may stand again?

Short and succinct is the following:

Here lies Robert Wallas,
The King of Good Fellows,
Clerk of All Hallows,
And maker of bellows.

The following punning epitaph is inscribed on the tomb of a Liverpool brewer:

Poor John Scott lies buried here,
Although he was both hale and stout,
Death stretched him on the bitter bier;
In another world he hops about.

There is a delicious blending of the spiritual and temporal in this:

Beneath this stone, in hope of Zion,
Doth lie the landlord of the "Lion."
His son keeps on the business still,
Resigned unto the heavenly will.

Temperance advocates should not read this epitaph:

She drank strong ale and punch and wine,
And lived to the age of ninety-nine.

There is a touch of malice in this in inscription to Rev. Mr. Chest:

Here lies at rest, I do protest,
One chest within another.
The chest of wood was very good—
Who says so of the other?

Here is a curious one on a tombstone in Hartland churchyard:

Here I lie outside the chancel door,
Here I lie because I'm poor.
The further in the more they pay
But here I lie as warm as they.

AFTER BULBS BLOSSOM.

When tulips, hyacinths and other spring bulbs are through blooming, and the last blossoms have faded, pick off the seed pods, and, if possible, leave the bulbs in the beds until the tops begin to turn yellow. This gives the bulbs a chance to ripen before digging them up, says the Philadelphia Bulletin.

If it is wished to plant the bed with something else, the moment the bulb blossome fade, pick off the seed pods as before and dig the bulbs up immediately, using a spade, thrusting it deep into the ground below the bulb, so as to pry it up. This should be done carefully, because the stems of tulips, especially, are brittle and break easily just above the bulb. When all the bulbs have been dug, take them to a convenient place in the back yard and heel them in, leaving them until the tops are dry. By heeling in is meant to dig a trench about six inches deep and as long as necessary, lay the bulbs in it, tops up, in a single row, and cover only the roots and bulbs with moist earth. In about two or three weeks, or when the tops are dry, dig up the bulbs and clean them. Remove all the old roots, tops and bulb scales and place the clean bulbs in shallow boxes, leaving them to dry thoroughly in the sun before storing them away. When dry put them away in a cool, dry place, where they will not be reached by the sun.

Although these suggestions apply principally to tulips, because they are the most widely used of spring bulbs, the same treatment should be given hyacinths and narcissi. Where the bulbs are left in the ground permanently, do not pull the tops until they begin to turn yellow.

KNOWS NOW

Doctor Was Fooled by His Own Case for a Time.

It's easy to understand how ordinary people get fooled by coffee when doctors themselves sometimes forget the facts.

A physician speaks of his own experience:

"I had used coffee for years and really did not exactly believe it was injuring me, although I had palpitation of the heart every day.

"Finally one day a severe and almost fatal attack of heart trouble frightened me and I gave up both tea and coffee, using Postum instead, and since that time I have had absolutely no heart palpitation except on one or two occasions when I tried a small quantity of coffee, which caused severe irritation and proved to me I must let it alone.

"When we began using Postum it seemed weak—that was because we did not make it according to directions—but now we put a little bit of butter in the pot when boiling and allow the Postum to boil full 15 minutes, which gives it the proper rich flavor and the deep brown color.

"I have advised a great many of my friends and patients to leave off coffee and drink Postum, in fact I daily give this advice." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Many thousands of physicians use Postum in place of tea and coffee in their own homes and prescribe it to patients. "There's a reason."

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Sole Owners U.S. Reg. Dist'y No. 22, 6th Dist. Ky. Orders from Mont., Wyo., Colo., N.Mex. and West thereof, must call for either 20 full quart bottles, or 6 gallons in demijohns, or a cask, for $15. by prepaid freight. Write for express terms.

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The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

I have a five-year-old mare, with her first colt. When the colt was three weeks old the mare became lame in one hind leg; she recovered from this, but grew lame in the other hind leg. She gets the best of feed, but does not gain in flesh. I would like to know what is wrong with her and how to treat her. Will some reader kindly tell me?—J., Locust Point, Ind.

Have lost quite a number of chicks from two days to a month old. The trouble seems to be with their bowels. Will some one tell me the cause and give a remedy?—K., Grafton, W. Va.

Will some kind reader of Farmstead tell me of a way to kill the weed commonly known as "devil's paint brush?" It is spreading all over my farm.—J., Covington, Pa.

I would like to have a recipe for making fly tanglefoot. Who will help me?—Y., Olinger, Va.

I have a horse that suffered with distemper last fall. Then, along about the first of March he rubbed the skin off his right pastern joint, and keeps rubbing it off every three or four nights; it kept swelling and I was advised to blister it, and did so; it swelled more and made him very lame; he is still lame; has some lumps and pimples on him; has raw places on hip; seems to itch; runs at the nose some; eats heartily, is in good condition. Can't understand what makes him lame; joint not swelled much. Can someone give me a remedy?—F., Jerusalem, O.

Young Turkeys.

M. O.: Your little turkeys have got rheumatism induced by cold and wet. The only remedy is prevention and this is best done by later hatching, say the first week in July. If by this time you have haying done, so they can go into the mowed fields, it is all the better. Here in the latitude of Boston and 2,000 feet above tide, I long ago concluded the best way to manage turkeys was not to have any. We of the north are not in the turkey latitude.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Sweeny.

Editor Farmstead:—Here is a sure cure for sweeny, if used properly: Turpentine, 1 pt.; corrosive sublimate, 1 oz.; ammonia, 1 oz.; mix and shake well; apply twice a day for three days, then wash with warm soapsuds. When dry, apply for three days more, or until cured. Is also a sure cure for pollevil of fistula.—R., Sully, Iowa.

Gangrene.

B., Gustavus, O.:—Your heifer probably had a sort of gangrene, presumably caused by ergotized grain or grass. Ergot is a fungus of the genus coldiceps, which affects the seed of various grasses. In a head of ergotized rye the grains may be swelled until two inches long, but in redtop hay or the like they might not be noticed. Ergot often causes abortion in cows, etc., and they may eat it in the pasture as well as in hay or grain. We read of the most frightful epidemics of gangrne that raged in some parts of Europe in past centuries, when these things were not well understood, arising from ergot in rye flour. —G., Arkport, N. Y.

Soapy Cream.

L., Lisbon, O.:—Send a committee at once to investigate your milkman. He is making cream from soap or something else.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Arparagus.

B., Omro, Wis.:—Your plants are too young to grow very large shoots. Keep on cultivating and fertilizing, and they will be larger one of these days.—G., Arkport, New York.

Money in Mutton.

As demand for pure-bred mutton classes of sheep that has seldom before had a parallel in the history of agricultureal affairs in this country, and ready outlet at good prices for all breeding ewes that show any degree of merit or usefulness that come to market, show plainly that farmers of the corn-producing regions have discovered that they have been overlooking one of the most productive sources of revenue on their farms. Grain farmers, says The Drovers' Journal, who for years regarded the flock of sheep as too troublesome to bother with are now eager to stock up, and orders from them are more numerous than from any other source.

Higher prices for wool than have been paid for many years are one inducement, and this, coupled with about as high prices for dressed mutton at eastern poitns and all the big markets of the country as have ever been known, puts an especially attractive coloring on the situation.

Prices for mutton in recent years have held at such good range that the flock maintained for the lamb crop to turn off was a paying proposition, and the wool crop has added a big bonus of profit at a time of year when a bunch of money is most appreciated by the farmer.

Any good farmer of the corn belt can make a flock of sheep pay a profit from the mutton-making standpoint alone, if the value of the fertilization of land and their usefulness in the cleaning up of the weeds and utilizing products that would otherwise be wasted be taken into account. This leaves the wool crop of the breeding flock clear profit.

The process of mutton-making at a profit can, of course, be carried on only with the mutton grades of sheep, and that stands as the reason for the unprecedented demand for the pure-bred stock of mutton blood, and that the demand for breeding ewes at market turns to the black-face or long-wooled varieties. A good class of ewes of such description has been obtainable at the Chicago market recently at $4.50@4.75, which prices, with fleece off, shows that there is demand from the farming regions, which forces slaughterers to pay up well for ewes in a thin condition of flesh, if they secure any of that class.

The leading long-wooled breeds of sheep, with the greatly increased demand for mutton from American consumers, while yielding lighter fleeces of wool in general than the old close-wool varieties, are proving far more profitable flocks, as profits from the lambs are quickly available and their greater value when fed for mutton and the higher price for the wool leave the lighter fleece a matter of less consideration.

The Farmer's Garden.

No farmer can afford to be without a good garden. It is not to be expected that everyone will be a fancy gardener, but everyone should give sufficient attention to the subject so as to produce all staple vegetables earlier than they can be produced in the field. It is not only essential to the health and proper enjoyment of the family, but it is actually a matter of profit. Could your whole farm be made as smooth, dry, rich and as well cultivated as a good garden, the increased product would pay a large per cent of profit upon the outlay. In the garden, or in a separate compartment, may be cultivated strawberries, raspberries, blackberries, currants, grapes and dwarf pears. They can all be had at very small cost of money or labor, and will add immensely to the enjoyment of the household.

Keep the Calf Thrifty.

A calf kept winter and summer in thrifty growth at 2 years will make as much more beef than one neglectfully kept at twice that age. The profit will all be found on the 2-year-old and the loss on the 4-year-old; yet owners of the latter have pursued such system—if system it can be called—with the idea that they were saving money. Keep the thrifty animal two years longer in the same way, and something very handsome in the way of beef will be the result, while the starveling can never pay the expense of rearing and feeding.

An Autumn Pig Crop.

Farmers are more generally realizing the possibility of securing a profitable fall crop of pigs than ever before, according to advices from most sections. It requires earlier farrowing of the spring crop of pigs, but many tests have been made of the two crop plan, with results that show its advantage over devoting the whole year of the brood sow to the production of a single litter. The latter is a cause of all the eggs in one basket, and the man who is equipped with warm and dry quarters for his sows may do well to give the two crop plan a trial.

By having the spring pig crop farrowed late in March or early in April, says The Farmers' Sentinel, the sows may be bred again to farrow in September or October, and in either instance weather conditions are ont often against good results in the farrowing if quarters are warm and dry. Freedom from damp and draughts and an abundant supply of fine dry bedding are the main requisites for success with the early farrowed pigs.

Windows of the pen should let in the April sunshine, where the pigs may have room for exercise, and under such conditions results are often as satisfactory as when the litter is farrowed in the warm summertime, when sunburn is often a serious matter to contend with.

Pigs farrowed in October will, with good care, be of thrifty size and growth by winter, and although they may lack the advantage of a long season of green feed, they have been carried through the winter nicely and fattened for the spring market, when prices are generally more favorable than are paid for spring pigs that are fattened in the fall. If carried over summer in pasture with a little grain they will generally turn out of grain stubble in excellent condition for the early fall market.

Pigs may be weaned from the dam at the age of eight weeks, which renders the breeding of the matured sow for the second crop an entirely feasible plan, though it is not advisable with the young sow, which requires and should have time and rest for development.

The two crop plan is gaining in popularity and its effect may be noticeable in a lessened supply of old brood sows this year and the years to come. This supply has long been relied upon by packers as an aid in breaking values for the heavy packing class of hogs, and if the two crop plan becomes more popular it will mean a better distribution of the brood sow crop as well.

Manuring the Pasture.

The pasture may fail unexpectedly during a dry season, not only because of lack of moisture, but also by reason of close grazing with live stock, or from exhaustion of plant food in the soil. The manuring of grass land for wheat, although manure applied to pastures is more certain in its results than when applied to roots or grain, still the benefits derived from improving the pastures are not quite so apparent to the farmer as the increase of bulk of his turnips or wheat. Cattle are turned into the pastures and shifted about from one field to another as a fresh bite is obtained, and there is thus a difficulty in assessing the true results.

The farmer, of course, knows the land is improved, but he does not exactly know how much. The increase, except in the case of hay, cannot be measured or weighed, as his corn is, after harvest. The improvement is, however, none the less real, and must inevitably tell in the long run on his ledger accounts. It is satisfactory to know, therefore, that the proper management of grass land is at present engaging the attention of agriculturists all over the country, and that it is becoming as much in order to estimate the results derived from land that is given up to stock as to endeavor to know the exact profit from a crop of grain or fruit. If grass is grown principally for hay, then the difficulty is lessened, but where land is devoted entirely to pasturage the question to be considered is whether the land should remain as a pasture or produce a greater profit when used for growing a staple crop.

To make the pasture pay, the farmer should endeavor to get the most from the land that is possible to be obtained without reducing the fertility of the soil. The quality in pastures can be improved by the free use of manures, and also be made to carry an extra number of animals. Whatever turn agriculture may take in the future, the present stage in its history may be productive. All the manure made on the farm, or purchased of the manufacturers, is usually applied to crops of roots or grain, and the pastures are allowed to take care of themselves, but farmers are beginning to understand that in no way can manure be applied with more direct certainty of obtaining good results than by its application to grass land.

Alfalfa Seed.

Alfalfa seed is so valuable a crop that many would be glad to produce more of it were it possible. The conditions favoring the production of seed are not well known. As the result of an inquiry throughout the state, the Kansas state agricultural college experiment station has isued bulletin No. 34, on "The Alfalfa Seed Crop and Seeding Alfalfa." This buletin will not enable one to produce a crop of alfalfa seed at will, since some of the conditions are beyond our control, but it will be of value to every grower of alfalfa. It may be obtained free by addressing the agricultural experiment station, Manhattan, Kansas.

HOW HE MANAGED HER.

One day, during a hard northern Michigan winter, a merchant was approached by a decidedly undersized, shriveled and elderly Frenchman, who asked for credit. The first move which the cautious merchant made was to ask the man's name.

"Touchette," was the answer.

"Jules Touchette?"

"Oui, monsieur, Jules Touchette."

"Well, Jules," said the candid shopkeeper, "I've heard of you, but I haven't heard anything very good. They say that you're cruel to your wife—that you illtreat her."

"You evaire see ma femme?" queried Jules, with a sudden twinkle in his black eye. "Non? Veil, monsieur, she veigh pret' near t'ree honder pound. So beeg, beeg voman you nevaire behold on your life.

"Look, now, monsieur, upon me. Behol'! Ninety-eight pound!

"What chance I got? Bah! All de tam I mak beeg noise on ma maison—beeg bluff. Moi, I mak cette femme all scare like she ron avay, vit man beeg, cross tongue—'B-r-r-r-r-rh!' Lak dat.

"Monsieur, I confide. I tole you something. For twanty year I be scare, I be agitate on my hinside. Every day I say, 'Beware you, petit Jules. Cette grande femme he can spank ou like vone petit garcon, if honly she know it.' Then I say, 'B-r-r-r-r-rh!' vit all mon courage, an' she nevaire sospect petit Jules be hall turn to skim-milk on she's hinside.

"Monsieur, I lak ask vone question. Your vomans t'ink he be boss some time, hey? All madame he ees lak dat.

"I geeve you some good advice. You lak dat, hey? Oui, I tole you how to feex madame. You mak beeg scowl on you' forehead, you make you' longs beeg vit vind, an' you exclaim, 'Br-r-r-r-rrh!' No mattaire how mdame he ees beeg, such conduct vill mak heem to shrink lak new flannel shirt."—Youth's Companion.

NO LEADER.

Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, said in Washington, apropos of famous leaders:

"The best leaders issue always the fewest orders. They surround themselves with subordinates they can trust, and they leave all details in these subordinates' charge. And what holds good of leaders holds good of superintendents, foremen and bosses. The best of them never annoy their men with useless orders.

"When I was a cigarmaker I knew a young man who would not have made a good overseer or leader. Like an old woman, this young man was continually ordering people about when there was no use for it.

"Once he sailed for England, leaving in his brother's charge a parrot that he was very fond of. When he got to England, his old, pestering, interfering habit came on him, and, afraid that maybe his brother was neglecting the parrot, he sent over this cablegram:

"'Be sure and feed parrot.'

"The brother cabled back:

"'Have fed him, but he's hungry again. What shall I do next?'"

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QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics — no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

A. Conan Doyle.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a sketch of the life of A. Conan Doyle and a list of his works. Did Sherlock Holmes actually exists?—H. H., Valparaiso, Ind.

Doyle was born in Edinburgh, Scotland, May 22, 1859. He was educated in the Roman Catholic college at Stonyhurst, Lancashire, and at the University of Edinburgh. After practicing as a physician at Southsea (1882-90) the success of several of his books induced him to give up the profession for that of literature. The list of his published books is too lengthy for publication here. As to the original of Sherlock Holmes we are of the opinion that none ever existed. Some of our readers seem to have an idea that every bit of fiction must have originals for its characters. Such is not the case; most fiction characters are children of the imagination.

"Making Raisins."

Editor Question Bureau: Please give in the columns of your paper a recipe for making raisins.—A. J. S., Alton Park, Tenn.

We are of the opinion that our inquirer will have to continue buying her raisins at the corner grocery. So far as we are aware, there is no recipe by which she can be successfully guided. It may be well to give an idea of the raisin industry which is confined almost wholly to California. The leading varieties of grapes used are: Muscatel, Gordo Blanco, Muscal of Alexandria, and Malaga; for seedless raisins, Sultana and Thompson's seedless. Grapes are ripe by the middle of August, and the season often lasts into November. The average time of drying and curing a tray of raisins is about three weeks, all depending on the weather. The earliest picked grapes dry in ten days, and the later ones often take four weeks and even more. The method of drying is very simple. The bunches are cut from the vines and placed on shallow trays two feet wide, three feet long and one inch high, on which the grapes are allowed to sun-dry, being turned from time to time by simply placing an empty tray top side down on the full one, then turning both over, and taking off the top tray. After the raisins are dried they are stored away in the sweat boxes until they are packed and prepared for shipment. Some of the larger growers, in order not to run so much risk in drying on account of rain, and also to enable them to handle the crop fast enough, have curing houses, where the curing is finished after having been partially done outside. The seeding, grading, packing and shipping have become separate branches.

The Panama Canal.

Editor Question Bureau: Can you tell us who was the first to suggest building a canal across the Isthmus of Panama, and how long has it been since such suggestion was made?—T. J. P., Savona, O.

The editor of Question Bureau cannot answer that question definitely, but in lieu thereof, a forecast of the Panama canal, made eighty years ago, may be of interest to our inquirer and other readers. Johann Eckerman, the German poet, in his "Conversations," under date of February 21, 1827, says:

"Dined with Goethe. He spoke with admiration of Alexander von Humboldt, whose views as to the project for making a passage through the Isthmus of Panama, appeared to have a particular interest for him. Humboldt," said Goethe, "has, with a great knowledge of his subject, given other points where, by making use of some streams which flow into the Gulf of Mexico, the end may be, perhaps, better attained than at Panama. All this is reserved for the future and an enterprising spirit. So much, however, is certain, that if they succeed in cutting such a canal that ships of any burden and size can be navigated through it from the Mexican Gulf to the Pacific ocean, innumerable benefits would result to the whole human race, civilized and uncivilized. But I should wonder if the United States were to let an opportunity escape of getting such work into their own hands. It may be seen that this young state, with its decided predilection to the west, will, in thirty or forty years, have occupied and peopled the large tract of land beyond the Rocky mountains. It may, furthermore, be forseen that along the whole coast of the Pacific ocean, where nature has already formed the most capacious and secure harbors, important commercial towns will gradually arise for the furtherance of a great intercourse between China and the East Indies and the United States. In such a case it would not only be desirable, but almost necessary, that a more rapid communication should be maintained between the eastern and western shores of North America, both by merchant ships and men-of-war, than has hitherto been possible with the tedious, disagreeable and expensive voyage around Cape Horn. I therefore repeat that it is absolutely indispensable for the United States to effect a passage from the Mexican Gulf to the Pacific ocean; and I am certain that they will do it."

It is not necessary for the Bureau to call the attention of its readers to the truth of this forecast. We will not call it a prophecy; it was rather the foresight of a mind capable of grasping a situation that was bound to follow the advancement of future ages.

Foresters of America, Etc.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell me the membership of the Foresters of America; also of the Knights of the Golden Eagle. What secret order has the largest membership?—G. E., Chapman, O.

The Foresters of America, in 1902, had 1,600 courts, with a membership of 195,000. In 1903 the Knights of the Golden Eagle had 15 grand castles, 800 subcastles, and 75,597 members. The Independent Order of Odd Fellows has the largest membership in the United States of any secret order.

The Town of Gulfport.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell me what you can of Gulfport, Miss., health, climate and growth. Is it likely to become a place of any importance?—F. I., Shelburn, La.

Gulfport is in Harrison county, Miss., on the Gulf of Mexico, and the Gulf & Ship Island and the Louisville & Nashville railroads. In five years the town grew from a seacoast hamlet to a thriving little city. In 1900 the population was 1,020; in 1903 the population was 3,500. Its present population we do not know. The keynote of the success of the town lies in the fact that it has one of the best harbors on the Gulf of Mexico. Prominent among its buildings is the Great Southern hotel, with 250 rooms, intended as a winter resort for northerners, and as a summer resort for the people of the south, especially those of New Orleans. The most important manufacturing plants are oil and fertilizing factories, the Gulfport Packing company, and the shops of the Gulf & Ship Island railroad. There are numerous smaller concerns.

Robley D. Evans.

Editor Question Bureau: A says that Rear Admiral R. D. Evans was born at Floyd, Va.; B says he was born up north of southern parents: Please explain and give a brief biography.—J. G. H., Endicott, Va.

Admiral Evans was born in Floyd county, Va., August 18, 1846. He was graduated at the United States naval academy in 1863, and through successive promotions became rear admiral in 1901. During the civil war he took part in the attack on Fort Fisher, January 15, 1865. In 1891 he was in command of the Yorktown at Valparaiso, Chile, during the strained relations between the United States and that country. He commanded the Iowa in the action of July 3, 1898, off Santiago de Cuba, which resulted in the destruction of the Spanish fleet. He is at present commander-in-chief of the North Atlantic fleet.

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Hugh Clapperton.

Editor Question Bureau:—Can you tell us anything about Capt. Hugh Clapperton, one of the explorers of the River Nile? Anything pertaining to his life will greatly oblige.—M. M., Delta, Ia.

Hugh Clapperton was born at Annan, Dumfriesshire, Scotland, in 1788; he died near Saccatoo, Africa, April 13, 1827. He entered the merchant service, but was impressed into the navy, in which he became a lieutenant in 1816. He then went to Africa, where he remained until 1825, returning with valuable information, though the disputed question of the course of the Niger was left undecided. On his return to England, Clapperton received the rank of captain, and immediately engaged in a second expedition, to start from the Bight of Benin. Leaving Badagfy in December, 1825, he penetrated to Katunga, within 30 miles of the Quorra, or Niger, but was not permitted to visit it. At Saccatoo, the Sultan Bello refused to allow him to proceed to Bornu and detained him a long time in his capital. He was the first European who traversed the whole of Central Africa from the Bight of Benin to the Mediterranean.

Slaves Emancipated.

Editor Question Bureau:—How many slaves were set free by President Lincoln's emancipation proclamation?—L. E. S., Magnolia, Ala.

President Lincoln's emancipation proclamation applied to slaves in Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina, and parts of Louisiana and Virginia, and it set free in those states 3,063,392 slaves. The 831,780 slaves in Delaware, Kentucky, Maryland, Missouri, Tennessee, West Virginia and the parts of Louisiana and Virginia not covered by the emancipation proclamation were emancipated by the Thirteenth amendment. Total number of slaves set free, 3,785,172.

The President's Oath.

Editor Question Bureau: Where and by whom was the oath of office administered to Theodore Roosevelt upon the death of President McKinley? Is it necessary that the chief justice administer the oath to the President-elect?—J. M. P., Bethesda, Ohio.

It is not necessary that the chief justice of the supreme court administer the oath to the President; it is custom. Upon succeeding McKinley, President Roosevelt took the oath of office at Buffalo, at the residence of his friend, Ansley Wilcox. The oath was administered September 14, 1901, by John R. Hazel, of Buffalo, who was a United States district judge.

Boccaccio.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell us how to pronounce the name of the Italian novelist, Boccaccio, and also give a brief sketch of him?—S. C. T., Blakeslee, O.

Pronounce the name as though spelled Bok-kaht-cho, with the accent on the second syllable. Giovani Boccaccio was born in Paris in 1313. He was the son of a Florentine merchant and a French woman. He acquired great honors in public life, and contributed greatly to the revival of classical literature. He was the first to bring into Italy from Greece copies of the Iliad and Odyssey. The Decamerone, on which his fame rests, is a collection of a hundred tales, full of liveliness and humor, but often licentious and indecent. It was written at the desire of Joanna, queen of Naples. Boccaccio died in 1375.

Origin of Beer.

Editor Suestion Bureau: Will you tell us something about the origin of beer, whether it is comparatively recent or extremely ancient?—H. R. T., Lionville, Pa.

This question was asked recently, but our inquirer may have overlooked the reply thereto. About the best information we have concerning the origin of beer is found in a recently published German work on the chemistry of beer, which states that the use of beer dates from very early times. It is stated that beer made from malted grain was introduced into Egypt 1960 B. C. Archilochus (720 B. C.) and Aeschylus and Sophocles (400 B. C.) refer to a barley wine, and Herodotus (450 B. C.) relates that Egyptians made wine from barley. The Spaniards knew beer, Pliny reports, as "celia" or "ceria;" the Gauls under the name "cerevisia." In England and Flanders beer was commonly in use at the time of the birth of Christ; while old books represent Gambrinus, king of Babant, (A. D. 1200), as the inventor of beer. It is certain that beer was known to the Chinese from very early times. In the middle ages there was a celebrated brewery at Pelusium, a town on one of the mouths of the Nile.

Self-Made Men.

Editor Question Bureau: Who was the greatest of what is called self-made men?—J. M. C., Kemperville, Va.

Benjamin Franklin has been regarded as the best specimen of a self-made man. Perhaps the most notable result of his self-education was the ease with which he accosted all grades and classes of men on a level of equality. The printer became, in his old age, one of the most popular men in the French court, not only among its statesmen, but among its frivolous noblemen and their wives. As a diplomatist he was a marvel of sagacity. It is said of him that the same ease of manner which recommended him to a Pennsylvania farmer was preserved in a conference with a statesman or king.

Public Roads—New Hampshire.

In 1904 there were 15,116 miles of public road in the state of New Hampshire. Of this mileage 1,175 miles were surfaced with gravel and 118 miles with stone, making in all 1,293 miles of improved road. It will be seen from these figures that 8 per cent. of the roads has been improved. By comparing the total road mileage with the area of the state, it appears that there were 1.67 miles of public road per square mile of area. A comparison of mileage with population shows that there was one mile of road to every 27 inhabitants, but only one mile of improved road to every 318 inhabitants.

The funds used in the construction and repair of roads and bridges are appropriated by the annual town meetings. The rate of road levy must not be "less than one-fourth of 1 per cent. of the valuation of the polls and ratable estates on which other taxes are assessed by the towns." Each town may raise as much more as may be deemed necessary, "providing that no town may be required to raise more than $50 per mile for repair of roads and bridges."

In 1905 the legislature enacted a state aid law providing for co-operation between the state government and the local authorities in improving the main highways. An annual appropriation of $125,000 for the next six years was made to pay the share of the state in the improvement of these roads. Previous to 1905 all money expended by the state on roads in the various towns was appropriated for specified roads in the summer resort districts. Except in one or two instances, the towns were not required to contribute money for the improvement of state roads.

The amount appropriated and expended by the towns for road purposes was $828,606.35 in 1904, and the amounts expended by the state in the various counties on state roads was $44,000, making a total expenditure by towns and state of $872,606.35. By comparing the total amount expended with the total mileage of public road and with the population of the state, it is found that the funds collected and expended for road purposes amounted to $57.72 per mile of public road, or $2.12 per inhabitant.

The Man of Destiny.

Editor Question Bureau: To whom was the sobriquet, "The Man of Destiny," first applied?—J. L. K., Sangerville, Va.

Napoleon was the first man to whom "Man of Destiny" was applied. The sobriquet was bestowed on Grover Cleveland in Buffalo, N. Y., in the spring of 1883, the occasion being a public banquet following the dedication of a soliders' home. Governor Cleveland and his staff were present. Congressman Farquhar was toastmaster for the occasion. When the time was reached for Mr. Cleveland to respond to a toast Mr. Farquhar said: "We will now have the pleasure of listening to some remarks on the glories and achievements attained by the Empire state by an appropriate character of New York—'the man of destiny'—the present governor of the state." Mr. Farquhar then continued the introduction by noting the quick and successive rise of Grover Cleveland to the place he then occupied, and phophesied still greater things in store for him. After that he was known as the "Man of Destiny."

Cable Mileage.

Editor Question Bureau: What country owns the greatest number of miles of cable, and what is the cable mileage of the world?—N. M., Granville, Kan.

England has more than two-thirds of the cable mileage of the world. The total cable length of the earth is between 273,402 and 279,616 miles. Germany has over 18,816 miles of cables, of which only about 3,293 miles are owned by the government.

Not more than two years ago, however, Germany's part was no more than one-twentieth, so it is evident that since that time Germany has made great strides forward. The newly laid cable from Shanghai to Yap is especially remarkable for the reason that a continuous line of cable has been laid around the whole earth which is not English.

From Europe to East Asia and to the Chinese coast there are the land telegraphs and sea cables of the Danish Great Norse Telegraph company. The Atlantic ocean is traversed not only by the English telegraph lines, but also by the American, French and German cables. These are, through the various service lines of the United States, combined with the western coast of America, and from San Francisco the American Pacific cable extends via Guam to the Philippines.

In Guam, however, the German-Netherlands cable system branches off to Yap, from which place the new cable has made a new bond of union with the German and Danish lines on the Chinese coast. The cable Shanghai-Yap assures to Germany henceforth a telegraphic union with the Ladrone and Carolina islands independent of English influence, and these islands are German colonial possessions, besides also the union with the Great Sunda islands and the important Dutch colonial possessions in Farther India, which are so important also for the German commerce.

The Shanghai-Yap cable line has been laid in greater sea depths than any other cable. Up to a few years ago there was no cable in a greater ocean depth than 16,404 feet. The American cable in the Pacific ocean was in 1903 laid in depths of 20,469 feet. The cable Menado-Yap-Guam, which was laid in the year 1905 by the German cable steamer Stephan, surpassed this record, inasmuch as it was obliged to lay the cable in depths of 22,966 feet, and to lay the cable Shanghai-Yap, which work was also the task of the cable steamer Stephan, it was even necessary, in the vicinity of the Liukiu islands, to reach a depth of 26,246.96 feet, which is one of the deepest places to be found anywhere in the oceans. The cable was manufactured in Germany by the North German Sea Cable works, in Nordenham, at the mouth of the Weser.

Miscellaneous.

U. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.:—Guamays, Mexico, is a city in the state of Sonora. It is on the Gulf of California, the terminus of the Sonora railroad, and the chief Pacific port of Mexico. The principal exports are gold, silver and hides. The population is 6,100.

C. A. M., Equality, Ill.:—To answer your question would necessitate several analyses which we are unable to make. As a general thing so-called "soft drinks" are not injurious unless indulged in too often. Pure ice cream is healthful and is often given to sick people.

W. L. H., Lincolnton, N. C.:—We know nothing about Dr. Hawthorne, and have no opinions to give, in these columns, on anything he may say.

H. H., Harveys, Pa.:—We cannot tell you where to get the song you want.

H. C. P., Orting, Wash.:—The editor of Question Bureau cannot answer your question. In any event it would not be of general interest to our readers.

F. D., West Unity, O.:—Your questions should be addressed to the commissioner of the general land office, Washington, D. C.

J. F. W., Milton, Wis.:—We have not the statistics by which we can answer your questions.

F. L. C., Elkland, Pa.:—All we know about the Crow lands has been told in The Blade. Our subscribers who are interested in these lands should have written to the general land office at Washington, D. C.

J. T. S., Erie, Tenn.:—We know of no infallible surface indications of natural gas. It usually requires an expert, after close examination of surroundings, to determine the presence of gas. We know of no fixed rule that will serve as guide in all cases.

B. S., Jacksboro, Tenn.:—The United States received nothing in the way of a money consideration for freeing Cuba. The war against Spain was waged in the interests of humanity.

R. A. B., Whiting, Vt.:—There is no material difference between a phonograph and a graphophone. These are the names given to the instruments by different manufacturers. The phonograph, Edison's invention, was the original of talking instruments.

B. M., Panther, W. Va.: Your question simply involves a matter of opinion, and these columns are not for the purpose of giving the editor an opportunity to exploit opinions.

J. G., Marengo, O.: Write to the Panama Canal Commission, Washington, D. C.

E. Z. K., Bloomville, O.: We cannot give you the address you want.

D. S., Gassaway, W. Va.: Ask somebody with a technical knowledge of the subject. We cannot help you.

L. P., Vienna, Ill.: The promotion of a private volunteer to a second lieutenancy is possible without the soldier having been a student at West Point. You can hardly expect us to recall promotions of that kind that have taken place.

S. M. F., Cranberry, N. C.: King Edward's income is $2,830,000 a year. The incomes of royal families usually come from crown lands or estates.

T. M. Williamsport, Ind., You should write to the general land commissioner, Washington, D. C., for particulars. It would keep one person busy answering all questions on this subject. Furthermore our news columns give all the information we have on the subject.

M. H., Sweet Water, N. C.: We have given you all the information we have on the subject of silvering mirrors. We are of the opinion that manufacturers do not give their methods away.

H. R., Blooming Valley, Pa.: The insect you sent us is a cicada, wrongly called a locust, and must be one of the seventeen-year brood, which are due in many parts of the country this year. A description of these insects appeared in these columns quite recently.

E. E. C., Nesselroad, W. Va.: Not only one but seven Republicans voted against the impeachment of President Andrew Johnson.

The DIARY of a DESERTED CAT.

BY ELIZABETH AYRES.

I came home late the other morning, as I felt quite tired and wanted to sleep, after an exciting night out, caused by trouble with The Bruiser, another cat in the neighborhood who has always been jealous of me. I happened to mention, without meaning to brag, that I was a pet and very much thought of in the house where I lived. He yowled, in a nasty, sneering way, "Wait until they're tired of you and then see what becomes of the pet."

Of course, I wouldn't stand that, so I spit at him and clawed his face, and the things that happened to me were a good many. I was some scratched up, and so was he, only I was the worst. Chunks of my beautiful fur came out by the roots.

It was nearly morning when we had the trouble, and as soon as I could get conveniently away I decided to go home. Which I did, without stopping to ask The Bruiser. I left him lashing his tail and yowling. He has no manners, but of course one must excuse him as he is nobody's cat.

It was not late enough for the person who stays in the kitchen to be up getting breakfast, and I went under the steps, feeling rather lame and sore, to sleep until the house was opened. I am always careful to keep out of the way of the person who stays in the kitchen. She is sometimes so careless with the broom that she makes me nervous.

I must have slept longer than I intended. At any rate, when I woke up, without stopping to clean my fur, I hurried to get into the house, I was so hungry. No one seemed to be around and nothing was left on the back porch for me to eat, as has been often the case when I was out somewhere and forgot to come home when I was expected.

"How very neglectful they are," I said to myself, quite angry. "I shall go to sleep again, and if I'm not awake by the time they get home, they'll be good and frightened. It will serve them right."

I went back under the steps, cleaned my fur nicely, and then fell asleep, though I was so hungry my sides felt as though they were rubbing together. No one came to disturb me, and when I woke up it was dark. "Surely my people are home by now," I thought.

I felt very stiff when I tried to move, but something to eat was the most I cared for, and I didn't stop to pay any attention to my stiffness. The house was as before. No one was around and I couldn't hear a sound from the inside. I went to the front door. It was closed like the back one. I listened under the windows, expecting to hear the people I lived with talking. Perhaps they'd be asking if anyone knew where I was, and they'd probably come out to call me. It was so still I thought they might be asleep, and I mewed a little to let them know I was there.

No one came to let me in, and, forgetting I was a grown-up cat and a pet, I began to cry out loud like a foolish kitten. I tried every place in the house where I hoped I might crawl through, but there wasn't a crack left open big enough for a cat to slip into. I ran around and around the house, crying and calling, but nobody answered.

The Bruiser stuck his head over the fence and watched me without doing a thing to help. I was so mad I flew at him, meaning to scratch out his staring eyes. He saw me coming before I could reach him, and hustled away. In the distance I heard him yowling and I'm sure that he said: "What's the matter with the dear, little pet?"

I found a piece of meat in the next door yard, and I ate it, though once I wouldn't have touched it because there was fat on the edges. After I had that I didn't feel quite so hungry, and I went back under the steps to try and think what had become of my people. The ground under the steps seemed very rough and hard. I'd always slept on soft things before and I was uncomfortable.

It's been light and dark a good many times since my people haven't come to take care of me. I miss being petted and talked to. I know cats are supposed to care more for the place where they live than for the people they live with. I wouldn't care if I never saw this place again if I could only find my people I'm so lonely.

The Bruiser says, "they've moved away and left you. It's pretty certain to happen sooner or later. They think it's bad luck to move a cat. The idiots!"

The Bruiser is beginning to treat me better. He says I'm one of his kind now. Once he was a pet cat himself, and then, all of a sudden, he didn't have any people. He says he remembers it was an awful time until he got to be a Bruiser.

He's invited me to go out nights with him when he hunts for scraps to eat. So far I haven't accepted. The woman next door once in awhile throws out pieces of meat, and sometimes I'm not hungry. I've tried to go over there to stay until my people come home. She won't have me. She says, "I'm sorry for you, kitty, but I can't have any cats in my house."

I think, living neighbor to me so long, she might know my name is Alexander.

I can't find any water to drink. I wonder where they keep all the water.

I was so hungry last night that I went out with The Bruiser. I guess the woman next door must have gone away, for she hasn't thrown out any scraps lately. He took me farther from home than I had ever been before. We slid along through the dark places, climbed over fences and went into every so many back yards. Dogs barked at us and chased us, and one came so near I was terribly frightened and couldn't move out of my tracks. He was growling like a fierce animal and jumping in front of my face. I expected every moment I'd be torn to pieces. The Bruiser had gone on ahead, but he looked back and saw what was happening. He made a rush at the dog, snarling and spitting, his eyes glaring and his fur bristling up on end. The dog ran for his life. The Bruiser acted so dangerous.

"That's the way to fix 'em," he said, stepping off sideways, with his back in a hump and his tail blown up like a balloon.

We visited several garbage cans that night and The Bruiser got a good supper. I couldn't eat much; things were so mussy, and I'm not used to that kind of food.

"You'll get over being so finicky after awhile," The Bruiser told me when I was cleaning my face, trying to get something off that smelled badly. "Don't you know you're deserted?" he asked me.

I wonder what is deserted.

My people haven't come back. A man and a woman were here in the house today and opened the kitchen door. I was on the back porch asleep in the sunshine, and as soon as I heard the door open I ran to get in.

"Mercy! the woman said, "what a starved, miserable looking cat.

I purred as loud as I could and rubbed against her feet to let her know I was a pet. Then I rolled over in the way I used to do when I had my people and wanted to be fed or paid attention. They always laughed and said, "Isn't um dear!"

The woman backed away from me as if I were something awful.

"Mercy!" she said again. "It's having a fit. I hate cats; they make me feel crawly."

They drove me off the porch and shut the door so I couldn't get in. I guess they went away pretty soon, for I mewed and mewed but no one answered. I couldn't forget what she said about my being starved and miserable. It hurt my feelings. My people so often called me "pretty Alexander." The next time I saw The Bruiser I asked him if he didn't think I was pretty.

He yowled like he used to before we were friends. "You pretty! Look at me. I'm the way you'll be in a little while longer."

The Bruiser is not pretty. He's big and long and thin. One ear is chewed off. His fur is mangy and faded, and his skin is bare in patches. His face is scarred from the scratches he's got in fighting. I don't believe I'll ever look like The Bruiser. I'm not much of a fighter.

Most of the time I'm hungry and thirsty. The Bruiser says I'm foolish to stay at home and wait for my people. He says it's a waste of time for they're never coming. I don't feel like moving around very much. A boy threw a stone at me the other day, and something is the matter of one of my legs. It drags when I try to use it.

The woman next door has come home. She's throwing scraps out again, but I can't climb the fence to get them. The Bruiser says they're great, and once in a while he brings something over.

I heard the woman next door say, "I guess that poor cat has found someone to take it in. I don't see it around any more."

I'm lying under the steps so she doesn't know I'm still here, waiting for my people.

I've been a long time under the steps. My people have not come back.

AT LEAST KEEP QUIET.

Don't think that you are the only one in the world with troubles to bear, or that your trouble is worse than that of any one else.

You can't grow to manhood or womanhood without incurring worries and responsibilities.

The children are the only care free people in the world, and even they have their tiny worries and woes.

The only thing to do is turn a brave face to the world and carry your burden cheerfully. The less complaint you make the more people will respect you, says the Philadelphia Bulletin.

When you are moaning over your own particular worry cast your mind about among your friends and see if they each have not some burden to carry which is quite as heavy as yours. How many of them would you care to change places with?

There is no sense in bothering other people with your woes. They will listen for awhile, but soon they will begin to avoid you.

Also, there is no sense in brooding over your misfortunes and thinking yourself the most abused, unlucky person in the world, for you are not.

But if you don't take very good care you will make yourself one of the most miserable through introspection and self-commiseration.

Just try to make up your mind that you are a pretty lucky person after all.

You may have a few sorrows, but haven't you a great many more joys? The joys usually outbalance the sorrows when it comes to a close comparison.

Just to be alive at this time of year is a great joy in itself.

You are no worse off than your neighbor. He has his worries, but perhaps he does not talk about them.

PHILOSOPHER PRESIDENTS

"It is reported (says a New York paper of the 15th April) that Mr. John Randolph lately waited upon President Jefferson, and inquired very particularly respecting the expected return of Mr. Munroe, our ambassador to Great Britain. Upon which Mr. Jefferson asked Mr. Randolph why that circumstance interested him so much. Mr. R. answered that he wished Mr. Munroe to be held up for the presidency at the next election. The President replied that he had supposed the Virginian would support Mr. Madison for that office. Mr. Randolph hastily rejoined: 'I know not how that may be, but for my part, I want no more of your philosopher Presidents!'"—From the London Times of May 23, 1806.

Points on the National Game.

"If you want to make a hit you must strike out for yourself, my son."

"You're mixed in your baseball talk, pa; if you strike out, you can't make a hit."—Woman's Home Companion.

His Poor Financiering.

"Maria, we'll have to give up that summer trip. My account at the bank is already overdrawn."

"Oh, John, you are such a wretched financier! Why didn't you put your account in a bank that had plenty of money?"—Chicago Tribune.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S FAN

Use of the Article by the Church—Some of the Earliest Makers.

The Fanmakers' company, by whom lord mayor and sheriffs are entertained this evening, may or may not know it, but they owe the prosperity—indeed, the very existence—of their calling to our little allies the Japanese. The folding fan originated in the land of the rising sun thirteen centuries ago, and was modeled, if tradition speaks truly, upon the wing of the bat.

We did not get the idea directly from Japan. It passed through China, and, very long afterward, through Italy, Spain and France to us. The non-folding fan is, of course, as old as the history of church and court, and had an important place in the paraphernalia of both in Assyria and Egypt.

Anciently in the church the fan was employed to brush away flies from the sacred vessels, and in the processions of Rome the flabella of peacock feathers still has place.

Fan making is still an important industry in Paris, but the articles now produced do not compare for beauty with the products of the eighteenth century, when goldsmiths, jewelers, metal workers, carvers and artists combined to make fans which today are worth fabulous prices.

Probably the strangest fan ever used was that employed one evening by Queen Victoria. At a signal from the queen the company arose to return from supper to the ballroom. Leaning on the arm of the Prince Consort, her majesty entered the ballroom smiling and bowing, and fanning herself with a huge table fork! In a moment of forgetfulness she had picked up from beside her plate, not the fan at which she had aimed, but a particularly substantial piece of cutlery.—London Standard.

QUEER CUSTOMS IN CHINA

Emile Bard's book, "The Chinese at Home" tells some interesting stories concerning customs and habits in the celestial empire. The author says that to assert that female infants are given to pigs to eat is not strictly true; but the poverty of parents and the mortality of children is so great that the dead bodies are often thrown into the street, where the pigs wander about, and eat them. In civilized places like Pekin they have carts to collect the bodies, which are then plunged into quicklime. A child's funeral procession is never seen. Funeral expenses are so enormous that people often sell their estates, and even the houses in which they live, to bury their parents properly. A rich merchant died next door to M. Bard. Costly offerings of food were made beside the grave every day for six months, and they were not only made but eaten and drunk, while the amount spent on burning paper objects, representing furniture, horses, carriages, golden and silver ingots, and so on, was enormous.

Except in the northern part of the country, houses possess no heating apparatus, and even in the north they only have a platform of masonry built across the end of a room, upon which all the family sleep. This platform is heated from the inside by fires of grass or charcoal. The fire is never attended to properly and so it goes out, and the sleepers alternately roast and freeze; but neither this nor the fumes keep them from sleeping soundly. Most Chinese houses have only one cooking utensil—a large basin with a very thin bottom, set in masonry. Only one dish can be prepared at a time and while cooking the owner can have no hot water. To meet the deficiency hot-water shops are a feature in Chinese cities.

Among the most interesting chapters in the book are those on religion and missionaries. They have prayer mills, for example—wheels with prayers pasted on them which the worshiper whirls after the god's attention has been attracted by a loud noise. A missionary tells of a Mongol who had a prayer mill worked by a little waterfall, so that he could gain the favor of the gods without any loss of time on his part. When an adult dies, priests are summoned to exorcise his spirit. They spread sand on the floor and, as there are always rats or cats in the house, the tracks of these animals on the sand are declared to be those of the departing spirit.

After the Earthquake.

"Good morning. Fancy meeting you!"—Sketch.

"Now'd be a fine time to run that editorial of yourn on 'Whither Are We Drifting?'"—Exchange.

SOME CHINESE JOKES

Having Fun With the Barber, Portrait Painter and Doctor.

If there is any truth in what expert jesters tell us, the world's stock of good, original jokes is ludicrously small—a dozen or two at the very outside. An early investigator into this momentous question, a certain Hierocles, who lived some 1,500 years ago, put the number in his day at exactly 21. The reseaches of Hierocles probably did not extend so far eastward as China, so there is no impropriety in asking now whether some of the jokes which abound in the literature of the celestial empire are entitled to the honor of originality or not. Here are three specimens:

A careless barber, trimming a customer's ears—Chinese barbers pay particular attention to this part of the human anatomy—put his patient to great pain and uneasiness. "Are you doing my left ear now?" asked the victim. "No, sir, I've not quite finished the right ear yet." "Ah! I fancied you were trying to pass through to the left without going around."

A portrait painter without clients was advised by a friend to paint a likeness of himself and wife and hang it in some conspicuous place, so that would-be customers might judge of his skill. He did so, and his father-in-law, the next time he called, immediately saw the picture. "Pray," asked the visitor, "what woman have you represented there?" "Why, sir, do you not recognize your own daughter?" "My daughter!" was the indignant answer. "If you intend that to represent my daughter, how dare you paint her sitting intimately with a man whom I have never seen before, and who must be an entire stranger to her?" The painter's feelings need not be described.

The gibes at doctors are innumerable. The following is a typical example:

One of the judges in the nether regions dispatched an imp to this world of ours to seek out and bring back a good doctor. "When," the imp was instructed, "you come to the house of a doctor before which you descry no complaining ghosts you will know you have found a man of the kind wanted." The messenger set out, but in front of every doctor's door he came to there was an immense throng of angry spirits proclaiming the wrongs they had suffered when in the flesh at the hands of the medicine man. Finally, however, he reached a house where there was but one solitary ghost flitting backward and forward. "This is my man," he said to himself; "he must surely be a clever fellow." When the imp came to make inquiries, however, he learned that the practitioner had barely been in practice for a day!

BURNING FIVE YEARS.

The Largest Candle in the World Said to Be in a Worcestershire Church.

The biggest candle in the world, nearly a foot in circumference, has a wick like that of the oriental torch, has been burning off and on at St. George's church at masses for a period of five years, and is still more than five feet tall, says the Worcester Telegram.

According to Eli Koury, of 96 Wall street, the mammoth candle was presented to the parish more than five years ago years ago by Mrs. Simon George. He says that Mrs. George presented the bundle of expensive tallow to the church after she had recovered from a severe sickness. She felt grateful for her convalescence, and decided to show her appreciation to her Maker by donating the finest tallow torch in the world. Mrs. George is a tall woman, and Koury says that she decided to make the candle as tall as she was, which is close to six feet. The cost of manufacturing the candle was $25, and it is still a thing of art and beauty.

Koury went in back of the altar of St. George's church and proudly exhibited it to a reporter for the Telegram. The candle is so big that it looks like a portion of the trunk of a good-sized tree. Its rounded surface is covered with designs in gold leaf and silver work.

It is the pride of St. George's church, and the parish estimates that it will last for at least twenty years at special masses and religious ceremonies.

HOW HE SAVED MONEY.

A Kenwood man consented the other day to go to the millinery department for the purpose of helping his wife decide on a hat. After much trying on the lady decided on two hats from which to make her selection. One of them was $24, the other $16. "Now, I want you to tell me honestly, George," she said, "which of these two you would advise me to get." Then she put one on after the other and permitted him to view her from in front, each side and from behind.

"Well, I'll tell you," he said, at last, "the one you had on first looks to me as if it might be more stylish and all that, but the second one makes you look much younger than you do in the other."

He had wasted an hour, but he saved $8.

The Old Skinflint.

Several years ago, when Powell & Plimpton kept a drug and grocery house on Washington street, in Buffalo, says the Buffalo Times, a farmer from Williamsville drove to Buffalo to buy a bill of goods for his country store. After coming downstairs and waiting for his goods to be packed, he noticed several men using the speaking tube. After awhile his curiosity got the better of him, and he asked the proprietor what that thing was.

"A speaking tube," said the proprietor. "Speak to someone upstairs and see how it works."

"What will I say?" said the farmer, going over to the tube.

"Oh, say anything you like," said the proprietor.

"Hay!" shouted the farmer, "are the goods Mr. Parsons, of Williamsville, ordered ready?"

"Yes," said the man upstairs, "the goods are ready, but we are looking the old skinflint up. We think he is kind of shaky."

Embarrassing.

One fault of a certain extremely popular general is that he, being rather deaf, is able to come to wrong conclusions, according to London Tit-Bits.

Returning from a campaign, one of the first men to greet him was an old acquaintance.

"Ah, my dear fellow," said the general, "so glad to see you again. Hope you have prospered and had good fortune these years."

"Yes, general, yes; but I have had the great misfortune to lose my wife since I saw you."

Catching the word "wife," the other guessed at the idea of a recent marriage, and, patting his old friend affectionately on the shoulder, he exclaimed:

"Happy man! happy man!"

Time for Rejoicing.

The editor of the Bacon Ridge Beacon came out on Main street and tossed his hat 20 feet in the air. "Praise to Providence!" he whooped, dancing around like an Indian.

"Are you crazy?" demanded the only policeman in town. "What do you mean by cheering when the cyclone has carried away your office?"

"That's just it, friend. I have been complaining 20 years because the circulation of my sheet was so limited, and now there's a chance of its being circulated in four states and 20 counties. Wouldn't be surprised if one copy didn't blow clean to Europe."—Columbus Dispatch.

Making a Hit With It.

The course of true love runs not
smooth—
A baseball game the case will state,
For when the bat has kissed the ball
They both agree to separate.
—New York Sun.

Still Anxious.

A maiden who called herself Mayme,
Was anxious to change her last nayme;
But the man she'd in view
Rudely exclaimed "Skiddoo!"
Therefore, she lost out at the gayme.
—Chicago News.

Infant Terrible.

"Well, Tommy," said Spawnger, who had just called, "hope I haven't disturbed your pa and ma at dinner?"

"No," replied Tommy, "we were just goin' to set down, but pa seen you from the winder and he told ma not to have dinner till you went."—Bugle Call.

Innuendo.

"Charley is so poetical. When I accepted him he said he felt like an immigrant entering a new world."

"Well, he was like an immigrant."

"What do you mean?"

"Wasn't he just landed?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Sunday School.

WHAT CHILDHOOD TEACHES MATURITY.

The International Sunday School Lesson for July 1 is, "Jesus and the Children." Matt. 18:1-14. The Golden Text is, "It is not the will of your Father which is in heaven that one of these little ones should perish." Matt. 18:14.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

A revolution has been wrought in education within the past fifty years. The place and the power of childhood, and the reverence extended to it, have been enhanced beyond measure. An entire new school of pedagogy and a new philosophy of child-study has arisen within a generation. Upon this great new educational monument to childhood, may be inscribed after the fashion of sculptors, "Jesus Christ fecit."

The world is ever rising to nobler conceptions of what is meant when Jesus took a little child into His arms; although the tenderness and beauty of that spectacle have warmed the hearts of humanity for two thousand years. The incident gains is real meaning, however, from its association. Like many other events, it cannot be understood apart from its surroundings. Jesus and His band of followers, were back in Capernaum after the journey up into Caesarea Philippi, where the transfiguration had been enacted. In this time had occurred the passion week of the north. Jesus had impressively opened His heart concerning his agony and death and resurrection. But "they understood not the saying."

The inadequacy of friendship is as important a truth as the fellowship and affinity of friendship. No one is fully understood by any one else. The best emblem of friendship I know is a modern statue showing two figures growing toward each other, with a great mass of marble intervening. Life never fully understands life. One's nearest and dearest may be miles removed from him in full comprehension of his spirit. This pain of being misunderstood was freshly Christ's as He lead His disciples back to the scene of their former labors and fellowships at Capernaum.

While He was moved by the deepest emotions that swayed His being, His followers, who should have been His sympathetic friends, were squabbling over conflicting ambitions. It is the nature of man to look out for number one. Selfishness characterizes the world. Something better, however, we have a right to expect from those who have walked with Jesus. Yet here was this little band of the chosen few who were contending as to which would be the greatest in the kingdom of their Master, the kingdom whose spiritual character they had yet been unable to grasp. How this all must have wounded the tender heart of Jesus.

Not once nor twice was this bitter experience His. The mother of John and James later came seeking the same boon for her sons, while the other disciples looked jealously on. And at the last supper, the farewell feast, within a few hours of the arrest of their Master, the disciples fought with each other about the chief seat at the supper. There is comfort for all the misunderstood in the world in the knowledge that Jesus Christ Himself was the most misunderstood man that ever walked the earth.

The Child in the Midst.

A story is often a better answer than an argument. Jesus told what He thought of this unseemly strife by taking a little child in His arms, in the midst of the company. "Verily I say unto you, Except ye turn, and become as little children, ye shall in no wise enter into the kingdom of heaven." Instead of achieving leadership, they might be shut out altogether. Personified in the little child which He held tenderly in His arms, was that better world, ever near us, in which we may live. This scheming, ambitious, sordid, selfish manner of life which most of us live, is not the divine plan for us, nor is it yet the best plan that we could conceive for ourselves, were we but to let our nobler nature have free play. The ingenuousness and artlessness of childhood, and its utter sincerity, are a rebuke to the vain pretensions of maturity. The way of childhood is the way of love; love is natural to a babe. "This," says Jesus, "is the way of the kingdom."

He seeks for His followers, not eminence, nor learning, nor position, but the crown of the simple heart. It is of more than passing interest that Christian folk are commonly regarded as a simple-minded folk. The worldly-wise sneer at them and count themselves superior; but who would exchange the fruitless, empty, bitter life of the struggling, contentious, and selfish world-devotees for the serene and open-hearted naturalness of the strong souls who display the virtues of Jesus? The guilelessness of the church is in itself a compliment and a protection.

The Sovereignty of Babyhood.

A magnate's attitude toward his grandchild, as we read of it in the daily paper, recalls us to a sense of real value. Many a millionaire lives with his heart centered chiefly on some tiny bundle of humanity, which knows and cares naught for dollars or position. I know a mansion which has as its heart, for which all the rest exists, a frail little child. For the sake of that child the dwellers in the home would gladly surrender all their magnificence and live in a cottage, if they could thereby be assured of its welfare.

Humanity cannot be wholly bad so long as childhood remains sacred to it. This sacredness of childhood is a direct tribute to Christ. We love children for their own sake, but we learned to love them especialy because Jesus came as a little child. He is still the friend of children and children are His devoted friends. The daughter of a clergyman was fatally stricken by an accident about a year ago. Only a short time before the little one had gone to her father and said, "I love favver and I love muvver, but I love Jesus most of all."

One of the memories of ruined San Francisco which comes back to me with great vividness is of a night when I penetrated into the recesses of one of the Chinatown rookeries, where I was suddenly met by a little Chinese child, who began to sing to me in Chinese. The melody was familiar and she, in pigeon English, translated it into the words dear to childhood the world around.

"Jesus loves me, this I know,
For the Bible tells me so."

Christ takes His stand with childhood. He environs His own personality by childhood, and, in turn, environs childhood by His personality. "Whoso shall receive one such little child in My name receiveth Me," says He. The welfare of little children is the welfare of Christ. The progress of Christ is the progress of childhood. Wherever there is a welcome for a new-coming baby there is a welcome for Jesus Chirst. "Race suicide," of which so much is said of late, is a repudiation of Jesus and His teachings. A tremendous book, although but of a few pages, has recently appeared, called A World Without a Child. It is the most graphic picture of an unlovely earth that I have ever read, and its description of the end of the world grips one as none of the predictions of scientists have ever been able to do. The story of a godless world. Where there are no children, there will soon cease to be a church. It is childhood that keeps fresh and warm and spiritual and unselfish the heart of humanity.

Assassins of Innocence.

Strong, clear and cutting words often fell from the tongue of the gentle Jesus. He had such speech for the censorious and the unloving, self-righteous ones of His time. He had it, too, for all who should make little children to offend. There is something like fierceness in the note of Jesus' speech, as He declares that the man who causes a child to stumble is worthy to have a millstone hanged about his neck and to be cast into the depth of the sea. The worst fate cannot be too hard for such a one as he. Thus we gain a clear idea of Christ's conception of the enormity of offenses against childhood.

Would that there might be an echo of that vigorous spirit of His throughout Christian civilization today. Undoubtedly we are still too tolerant of the assassins of innocence. Into eye and ear they pour the molten metal of evil that will sear tender minds and consciences. They force the toddling little one to learn the speech that is of the pit; no child is so tenderly nurtured as to be beyond the possible reach of the profane and lewd word. Vile pictures stare from the billboards, to be devoured by the avid eyes of childhood. Unspeakable peep-shows claim the pennies of the little ones. As they grow toward their teens, they find monsters ready to tell them evil stories and to circulate surreptitiously unspeakable pictures and books. All this is even worse than the greed that would grind out the lives of childhood beneath the upper and nether millstones of factory life.

The quick, hot indignation of Christian manhood should overtake all these offenders against the childhood of the race. God will reckon with them as surely as He will reckon with Satan; but, pending that inevitable time, man should do a little reckoning on his own account. The offenses against innocence which are tolerated or only mildly protested against today are a rebuke to our civilization.

Society's Big Sin.

The terrific words of this Teacher, concerning the offending members of one's body, were spoken in connection with his discourse on childhood. They are an amplified echo of his sermon on the Mount. Their primary meaning has to do with little children. If one's hand or foot or eye is an enemy of childhood, if aught in his life hurts or offends these little ones, no measure is too radical to remove the offense. It is more than the privilege, it is the bounden duty, of every one who would yield obedience to God's law to live such a life and to be such a person that the tender spirit of childhood will thrive in his atmosphere.

Is it not a sufficient indictment of "society" that it has eliminated the child from its calculations? When a rare child is found in the home of fashion, its care is given to hirelings, and it is looked upon as an impediment. In the world's mad whirl of pleasure and amassing of wealth, there is no room for the tender, beguiling ways of little children. Of course, that is a mistaken pursuit of pleasure which is apart from fellowship with the little ones. The happiest person is he whose heart is entwined with the tendrils of these fresh, fragrant lives. "Home-keeping hearts are happiest." In all Newport there is no palace of pleasure to equal the humble home where little children have first place.

The stirring words of President Roosevelt upon the subject of childhood are, after all, but a moderation of this exhortation of Jesus: "See that ye despise not one of these little ones; for I say unto you, that in heaven their angels do always behold the face of My Father which is in heaven." And surely these little lives, so helpless, so oft in danger, must have attendant angels ministering unto them. And what more natural than that these guardians of the children whom God loves should have high estate in heaven?

The Shepherd Story.

Jesus cares for little children as a shepherd cares for his lambs. The figure of the shepherd who carried the lambs in his bosom is very dear to humanity as typifying the Good Shepherd. In Patterson DuBois' book, "Beckonings from Little Hands," he tells of finding in the desk of his little child, after the child had died, a bit of paper on which had been crudely printed, "God is love. He loves lambs." There is a profound knowledge of the heart of God which some scientists have not been able to attain unto. The ministry of the children whom God wants in His own presence immediately, is the sorrow of many lives; but it cannot be denied that, as an Eastern shepherd sometimes carries a bleating lamb over a difficult stream in order to induce the flock to follow, so whole families and communities have been led to become followers of God, because of a little child that has been carried across the dark river.

In the eyes of the infinite Jehovah the life and love of a little child is precious. Jesus came as a babe teaching this new truth. The world as a whole is learning it. Many men and women have yet to discover that their highest career and their greatest happiness in all life, is in being father or mother to the little ones who may be enjoyed and trained to the glory of God and to the profit of the world. When we sit at the feet of a child, we sit at the feet of Jesus. When we sit at the feet of Jesus, He places us at the feet of a child.

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AN IDEAL BATH.

An ideal combination is to soap the body all over, using tepid water, before plunging into the cold bath. But there are many good folks who cannot face a cold bath daily, and who after taking one are apt to be cold and shivering all the day through; for these the best plan is, after the warm bath, to sponge the throat and chest with cold water, which is most stimulating, and especially so where the bather suffers from chronic colds, says the Washington Times. To insist on a cold bath is just as unwise where it is dreaded as to have a bath at too hot a temperature, and to remain in it too long; that is the more general mistake.

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 28, 1906.

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ROBINSON LOCKE..................Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Circulation Last Week 182,000

CURRENT COMMENT.

But can Kansas conduct a long shirt campaign without having it look like a soap advertisement?

Mr. Fairbanks can be forgiven if he does not admire President Roosevelt's preference for fat men.

Speaker Cannon is said to be worth $2,000,000. This may explain to some extent Uncle Joe's optimism.

Kansas wants 25,000 harvest hands. It will soon be in order for Kansas to raise more harvest hands or less wheat.

Oklahoma's wheat harvest this year will be the largest in its history. It also expects to turn out quite a crop of politics.

Democrats of the state of Washington want Bryan to recant on the silver issue. But what will they do if he says he can't?

Navy chaplains want more pay. But can they show wherein they have accomplished anything on their present salary?

Is it possible that Senator Platt, in the rush of manifold duties, could have married Mae Wood and forgotten about it?

The new senator from Kansas is said not to look like a senator. But he may not appear so innocent by the time his term expires.

Senator Tillman has many visions of national perils, but he never gets discouraged and feels that he is not able to save the country.

Oklahoma wishes it understood that while she may be the youngest state her elbows are not the skinniest in the grand sisterhood.

There is much sense in the Boston Globe's motto of modern education: "Never tell a child anything that he can find out for himself."

There is no end of the reform movement that is sweeping the country. Wizard Burbank is even at work evolving an improved potato.

Oklahoma is coming into the Union with a thirty-thousand bushel wheat crop. Evidently the rest of the family will not have to feed her.

Congress has sent its sympathy to the Russian Jews, which is all right so far as it goes, but what the Russian Jews really need is Gatling guns.

The manufacturers of glucose honey showed ingenuity by putting a bee in each jar, but it seemed cruel to make an innocent bystander of the bee.

Speaker Cannon says "The man that kicks without a cause is a common liar." Uncle Joe sticks to the old-fashioned habit of saying what he thinks.

A Washington clairvoyant is telling what the Republican party will be doing in 1908. As it looks now it will be doing a man by the name of Bryan.

According to a clairvoyant the Democratic ticket in 1908 will be headed by Bryan and Williams. Bryan and Smith would have seemed an easier guess.

A Pennsylvania man has attacked the record of George Washington, but it is not believed that the school histories will be changed to harmonize with his views.

The lower house of congress began to realize the diversified interests of this grand and glorious country when it was shown samples of Italian olive oil from Mississippi.

Mr. Rockefeller says he has not been connected with the Standard Oil company for twelve years. At the same time he has managed to stay within hailing distance when the dividends were due.

Goldwin Smith declares that Canada will never be annexed to the United States, but that the two countries will eventually come together. In other words, Canada will be a sister to us.

A Nebraska politician says "Mr. Bryan would never be happy in the White House." Still tradition would hardly stand for having the mansion painted red to suit Mr. Bryan's peculiar taste.

Mr. Bryan has not said that he would be a candidate, but he doesn't mind suggesting what should go into the 1908 platform in the event that circumstances should be favorable to his nomination.

Mr. Rockefeller is coming home according to schedule, notwithstanding the Standard Oil investigation. The trip across the ocean will give him time to forget all he ever knew about the oil business.

A western physician says the country is going insane for want of rest. This will do till some other physician comes along with the declaration that he loaf too much for our mental and physical well being.

"Sawing wood is the best exercise," says John D. Rockefeller. The public would be delighted if some snap-shot artist would produce a photograph of Mr. Rockefeller in the act of taking the exercise he recommends for others.

Senator Elkins says the world will banish poverty. That is about the most beautiful bit of optimistic sentiment that has been expressed in a long time. It seems like a shame to doubt for a single moment that the senator is right.

BUSHWHACKING POLITICS.

There is a little crowd of busybodies in Washington who are laying awake nights devising schemes whereby they can depreciate the weight of President Roosevelt's influence. Although it is a long way ahead to the next national election, these people fear their cherished plans will come to naught unless they work up a sentiment to counteract the almost idolatrous affection in which the masses hold their President. He has been accused of trying to become a dictotor; he is frequently referred to as a usurper and there are those who profess to believe that he has in mind to make war on the rest of the world and proclaim himself emperor of the universe when his bloody battalions have subjugated the last remnant of disputants.

But that sort of attack on a man who is forever preaching peace and working to the end that peace may prevail throughout the world, who, by his diplomacy brought Russia and Japan together at Portsmouth, who was instrumental largely in making a success of the Algeciras conference, and is unselfishly interested in the work of the approaching convention at The Hague, is a puny warfare, barren of results. The people have long since turned a deaf ear to the President's detractors who are now seeking a more vulnerable spot. Recently they have assumed that he is playing a deep tactical political game, the object of which is to force his renomination, but the absurdity of this lies in the fact that the people want him, and that if any force is needed, he will have to exert it to prevent his nomination.

The latest story, also emanating from Washington, puts the President in the role of a Republican dictator who has already made up the ticket and presumably prepared the platform for the next national convention. According to the oracle, Secretary Taft has been chosen as the man whom the President desires for his successor, and to add credence to the yarn he is charged with having installed a bureau of publicity with which he proposes to mould Republican opinion to fit Taft's candidacy. Of course this story is as absurd as its predecessors. It is but natural if President Roosevelt has given some thought to the future, and it would be most unnatural if this man whose best energies are devoted to the welfare of his country, were not vitally concerned for its future. It follows, therefore, that he is interested in what the next Republican convention will do. His patriotism will not die with the expiration of his term of office, and if he has been sincere in the program he has inaugurated and carried thus far to a successful and brilliant accomplishment, he is no less sincere in desiring that this program be continued to its full fruition. But we doubt if he has arrived at the conclusion that Secretary Taft is the only Republican who measures up to his ideals, although it is well understood that he has great admiration for the man whom he selected for the war portfolio.

But it would seem that these people who are so intent on misrepresenting President Roosevelt and on impugning his motives, would grow weary of the task, for, with every fresh assault they tighten the bands that hold him to the people. He has come out of his bruising contest with congress stronger than ever, because he has stood by the people as against the arrogance and abuses of corporate interests. And as they have found him in the past the doughty champion of their rights, so they may call on him again to keep up the battle until special privilege has been eliminated from American life and exact justice for all has been secured.

LIQUOR MEN HESITATE.

It is doubtful if the Aikin $1,000 tax law will be tested in the courts. The more level headed liquor men are opposed to the plan. They believe the law is valid, and they fear the result if, perchance, this and other legislation should be nullified because of the late Governor Pattison's illness. A number of members of the legislature who opposed the thousand-dollar tax when it was up for passage, now declare that if an extra session is brought on by the action of the liquor men they will vote to make the tax $1,500 instead of $1,000. This sentiment will cause the brewers and saloonkeepers to hesitate, and they will likely prefer to accept the Aikin law as it is rather than run the risk of having $500 added to the tax by indignant legislators.

CITY SEEKS VINDICATION.

Great possibilities may grow out of the unique action taken by the aldermen of Paterson, N. J. That city has long suffered the imputation of being headquarters for the anarchists. Flippant writers have referred to it as the "Red" City and as the nesting place for the society destroyers of the world. The citizens have endured the alleged libel until patience has ceased to be a virtue, and now it is proposed to vandicate the city's reputation through the medium of the courts.

In accordance with instructions from the city legislature, the solicitor will institute proceedings against publications that have been especially active in spreading the story. We confess ignorance as to the New Jersey statutes, but in some states "the greater the truth, the greater the libel," and hence proof that anarchists have made Paterson their headquarters would not be justification. But on the other hand, most of the offending publications are located in other states, and the libeled city, we fear, will have difficulty in convincing jurors that it is entitled to redress. There has been enough doing in Paterson to warrant criticism of the severest kind, and while the truth may have been stretched at times, people in other sections of the country are not bubbling over with sympathy.

If the Paterson aldermen would devote the energies which they purpose to employ in prosecuting alleged libellers, to the task of clearing the city of suspicious characters, they would do more to restore the city's reputation than if they secure a thousand judgments, and it is not at all likely they will secure one. Litigation, however successful, won't convince the people that all the smoke arising out of Paterson has started from nothing.

THAT PANAMA TRIP.

President Roosevelt announced determination to visit the canal zone and inspect that great national project will cause little surprise. While it has been customary for Presidents to delegate these duties to subordinate officials, that is not President Roosevelt's way. He believes that he should have personal knowledge of the gigantic task which Uncle Sam has undertaken and which will call for the outlay of millions of dollars. He is full of secondhand information, but he wants to be on the ground and see for himself.

The plan is to make the trip in October or November. The President will be accompanied by Secretary Taft and possibly Chairman Shonts. An inspection of the entire route will be made and the President will extend his investigation to every feature of the work, so that hereafter he may act with full knowledge of conditions.

In order that he may visit Panama, the President has been compelled to change his program, which contemplated a late summer tour through the middle states. He is in receipt of so many invitations from agricultural colleges and societies that he thought the trip would be a most profitable one and he had begun arrangements, but his sudden decision to inspect the canal will doubtless result in a complete revision of his touring schedule.

THE CONFLICT OF THE DAY.

Two notable addresses were delivered to graduating classes last week, one by President Schurmann to seniors of Cornell university, the other by Stewart L. Woodford to the students of Northwestern university. Both discussed wealth in its relation to society and were emphatic in demanding a return to the good old days when money was not considered the be-all and the end-all of life.

President Schurmann was epigrammatic in his strictures on the present days evils. He declared that "a waning Christianity and a waxing Mammonism were the twin specters of the age," that "we are dealing with the virus of a universal infection and that what the nations needs is a baptism of the old virus of honesty because the love of money is undermining the national character."

Mr. Woodford was no less drastic in his excoriation of the rich and prosperous for failing to observe the plain rules of honesty. The abuse of law by corporations has much to do with encouraging the growth of Socialism and anarchy—much more in fact than the Socialists and anarchists who preach an unsound and often insane doctrine. Strangely enough the men who are engaged in the race for wealth seem not to appreciate the fact that they are riding to a hard fall, and that the catastrophe they are inviting will not only defeat their coveted plans, but bring disaster to the country.

Only a few years ago such utterances would have been regarded as radical and ill-advised, but the American people have learned much during the last half decade. It has been demonstrated that corporations have grown so arrogant that nothing but the strong arm of the law will stay the progress of their rapacity, but it has likewise been demonstrated that the law is still all powerful when its execution is placed in strong and honest hands. Hence the country has witnessed a series of events calculated to inspire hope in the people that they will be restored to their own; that the frenzied financiers, while they have subordinated to their own selfish purposes many of the nation's great institutions, have not been able to subsidize the nation itself and finally that we are emerging into a new life free from the dross that threatened to envelope and stifle us.

Of all the wonderful acts performed by President Roosevelt, none will rank higher in history than those which relate to the curbing of this unholy and consuming passion for wealth. He began the fight against great odds, and for a time stood practically alone, but today he is supported by all the moral forces of the country and the tide has turned. Men who by virtue of their intelligence and Christian training, should have been his first aids, stood aloof appalled at his audacity and trembling for the result of his rashness. But he wasn't crushed at the first outset as they anticipated he would be; rather he seemed to grow stronger as the fight waxed hotter and finally shamed by their own inaction, they pressed forward to his side and are now dealing telling blows at the common enemy. In such a contest as the nation is witnessing, the victory must be for the right.

THE POWDER TRUST.

It would be remarkable indeed if this country could have a thorough house cleaning without an explosion, and it is now promised in the threatened expose of the powder trust. Robert Waddell, connected with an independent powder concern, has furnished a statement of alleged facts which, if they can be verified, means the uncovering of a scandal of huge proportions.

According to the information conveyed by Mr. Waddell, the trust has been holding up the government to the extent of a million or two every year, and is now preparing to make a wholesole raid on the public treasury through a contract for 30,000,000 pounds of powder which the government feels it must have in its business.

Mr. Waddell deals in facts and figures to show that the trust is getting nearly two prices for its product. The cost of manufacture is demonstrated by him to be much less than one-half the price paid, provided Uncle Sam makes his own powder. The independents are barred by patents, but the government can manufacture the special brand desired without paying a royaltp.

Mr. Waddell's statement comes just on the heels of Henry Du Pont's election to the United States senate and arouses the suspicion that somehow the former event provoked this ebullition. It is a matter that is likely to be forced upon congress, and, in view of it, the result of the investigation will be hailed with keen interest. It may throw more light on the peculiar political situation in little Delaware.

THE BIRTH OF A STATE.

There may be those who have the idea that Oklahoma is already a state, but such is not the case. States are not born in a day. An enactment by congress and the stroke of the President's pen, while they are essential to the creation of a new state, are not the whole of the process. There is considerable yet to be accomplished before Oklahoma is entitled to full membership in the sisterhood of states.

The territory will have to be apportioned into fifty-five election districts for the choice of delegates to a constitutional convention. After the apportionment will come an election, and the members of the convention thus chosen must meet and frame a constitution, which must, in turn, be submitted to a vote of the people of the two territories that are to be joined in statehood. This action will have to be certified to the President. Granting that this work is done as expeditiously as possible, certainly not less than a year will have elapsed before Oklahoma becomes in reality a state of the Union.

The constitution which is to be adopted will contain an interesting feature. Under the enabling act passed by congress it must have a clause prohibiting for twenty-one years the manufacture, sale or advertisement for sale of intoxicating liquor, except for medicinal or mechanical purposes, in any part of the present Indian Territory, the Osage Indian reservation or any parts of the state which were Indian reservations January 1 of this year. By this provision the general government has retained a modified guardianship over its Indian wards. The dangers of "fire water" are to be kept from them for twenty-one years. It would not be a bad idea if the process of reasoning by which this is done could be applied to other states, which are at present, under the constitution, allowed to regulate the liquor traffic to suit themselves. While it is recognized that liquor is bad for the Indian, at the same time there is nothing in the way of statistics or human experience to prove that it is good for the paleface.

RUSSIAN JEWS FIGHT BACK.

There were two features of the Bialystok horror that differentiated it from former Jewish massacres in Russian communities. One was that the murderers were actuated solely by a fiendish cruelty and made no effort to rob the mutilated corpses of their victims; the other was that for the first time within the memory of man, the persecuted Jews made determined resistance and even opened a counter attack on the mob.

There is little doubt that the mob had the sanction of the authorities and that many of the soldiers participated in the slaughter. As has been the case in all of these outrages the government withheld information and the details are coming to us, therefore, by slow degrees, but enough has been revealed to make it manifest that Bialystok holds the record in the matter of atrocity. Bayonet wounds on the bodies of the murdered Jews prove the part the soldiers took in the affair while the indifference of the police contingent to resist the mob adds strength to the opinion that the massacre was officially approved, at least in a negative manner.

There is a feeling of exultation in every civilized community over the news that the Jews, in their desperation, fought their persecutors and inflicted some injury. We have no patience with the man, who, endowed with health and strength, calmly submits to being trampled under foot without a show of resistance. It may be his religion, but if so, it is not the kind of religion that makes for progress and Christianity. Let the persecuted race gird on its armor and strike blow for blow if it would put an end to the bloody massacres which have disgraced all Russia. The Jews will have the moral support of all humanity and a vigorous defense of their right to live in the czar's domain will force the minions of the bureaucracy to desist. There never was a more opportune time, now that Russia is in the first throes of a revolution, for the Jews in that country to make a bold stand against a persecution that is as pitiless as it is indefensible.

THE GROWTH OF BURTON.

Congressman Burton has been very much in the public eye during the last week. He has won two notable victories. Without doubt his speech on the lock canal converted several members of both house and senate to that type and brought about the passage of a bill in conformity therewith. This speech was characteristic of the Cleveland congressman. It had been carefully prepared. It bristled with facts and statistics. It demonstrated that Mr. Burton had made an exhaustive study of the subject and had convinced himself before he attempted to convince others.

Again yesterday he won out in his effort to call a halt on the expansive naval program. Congress had voted for a battleship that should surpass the English Dreadnaught. Hale, in the senate, had introduced an amendment requiring that congress first pass on the plans and specifications before the secretary of war should advertise for bids. Under the original legislation everything was to be left to the discretion of the navy department. This amendment was accepted by the house yesterday after a spirited contest led by Mr. Burton, who is not a believer in a large navy.

It is curious to observe that in the matter of the canal Mr. Burton was hand and glove with the President, while in his opposition to the naval program he combatted the administration, which is committed to the "big stick" program. Even in his discussion over the canal Mr. Burton made it known to congress that he was no advocate of force. Asked as to how he proposed to protect the canal, he replied characteristically that if he had his way there wouldn't be a gun or a fort built. "I would leave it all to the neutrality of the nations," he said, "just as the Suez canal is protected today."

It will be well to watch Congressman Burton. He has grown immeasurably in the opinion of the people. He is recognized as one of the ablest men in the house. He is wise, forceful, conservative, and he exhibits so much practical common sense in his treatment of public affairs that he has inspired confidence.

IT IS TO BE A LOCK CANAL.

The action of the senate in declaring for the lock type of canal at Panama settles that question beyond preadventure, the House having already voted in favor of it by a large majority. This decision is in harmony with the opinion of eminent engineers, meets the views of the President and of Chief Engineer Stevens, and will be approved by the majority of the people.

While President Roosevelt has maintained that the provisions of the Spooner act practically determined for a lock canal for the reason that the appropriations were limited to the cost of a lock canal and were far below the estimated cost of a sea level canal, he preferred to have a specific declaration from congress, that there might be no misunderstanding, and now, five years after congress voted to construct a great interocean waterway, the style of canal has been definitely determined upon.

Congressman Burton in the House and Senator Knox in the Senate, made the principal speeches for the lock canal, and it is fair to assume were largely responsible for the change of sentiment. Of Congressman Burton's speech The Blade has already made brief mention, and Senator Knox, of course, followed very closely the same line of argument. Mr. Burton demonstrated to the satisfaction of his auditors that the lock canal could be completed in anywhere from eight to twelve years sooner than a sea level canal and that it would cost over $100,000,000 less than the latter. But he made it plain also that, of the two types, the lock canal was the more practical in every way, accommodating more traffic, being less liable to injury or destruction from floods and earthquakes and affording a greater measure of safety to large ships. He admitted that if the country were committed to a sea level canal and it was the purpose ultimately to have that kind of a canal, then it would be cheaper to build it at once than to construct a lock canal now and later convert it, although even that would not be an engineering impossibility.

The advocates of the sea level type have been greatly handicapped by the reason that most of their estimates were based on conjecture. While the cost is placed at $266,000,000 or thereabouts, no one is prepared to say that it wouldn't be nearer $400,000,000, and while the time of construction is placed at anywhere from twelve to fourteen years, no one would stake his reputation on an assertion that it could be built in less than twenty years. As Mr. Burton said in his speech: "In making our plans, it is well to provide for the centuries to come, but it is also well to provide that we do not reach the next century before the canal is built."

With the type of canal determined and with a liberal appropriation to continue operations, the canal commission will, no doubt, inaugurate a very active campaign on the Isthmus. While there has been considerable friction in the preliminary work, the President feels that the most serious obstacles have been overcome, and from now on it will be the aim of the administration to make the dirt fly.

ACTING GOVERNOR HARRIS.

The acting governor of Ohio, clothed with executive power in an hour of universal bereavement, is a man ripe in public experience and splendidily equipped for the duties which he has assumed. It is not often that any state has selected a lieutenant governor so amply endowed with all those qualifications which go to make up the ideal chief executive of a great commonwealth.

Governor Harris has been tested in many ways and he always rings true. Naturally a strong character, a long public career has developed that character until he stands a notable example of clean, honorable and capable manhood.

As a soldier, a business man, a farmer, a lawyer, a probate judge, member of both branches of the general assembly and three times lieutenant governor, he has always proved equal to every demand made upon him. It is doubtful if any other Ohioan is better posted on state affairs than he, and he brings to the executive chamber a wealth of information which will benefit all the people.

Governor Harris is perhaps best known as presiding officer of the senate. Serving in that capacity during both administrations of Governor McKinley and again elected lieutenant governor last year, it can be truthfully said that no other man in the history of the state ever equaled him as president of the senate. His knowledge of parliamentary law is pheunomenal, and his decisions are so eminently fair that when once given they stand without question. Always calm, always masterful and resourceful, his career as governor, judged from his past public service, is certain to be gratifying to the state.

The succession of Governor Harris and his assumption of new duties and obligations by the death of Mr. Pattison again brings the Republican party into control of state affairs. And it is a time when the new governor needs to administer with a firm hand. Last year the party suffered a severe rebuke at the hands of the voters because of the employment of disreputable and unrepublican methods. While this rebuke was visited only upon the head of the Republican state ticket, it was of so emphatic a nature that it cannot be ignored.. Governor Harris will be badgered by the old gang of politicians to return to those methods which brought about party defeat last year. He well knows the import of last November's election and will heed the warning, and The Blade is greatly mistaken if the new governor, while a party man, does not carry forward those reforms indicated by the voters at the polls and by his predecessor in his inaugural address.

THE PRESIDENT AND CONGRESS

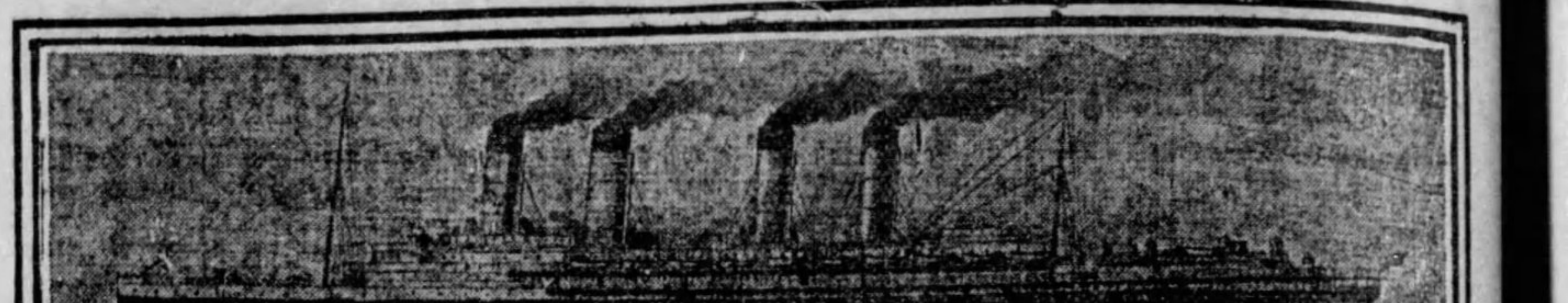
Those Washington correspondents who profess to see in legislative development a growing hostility on the part of the House toward the President, are unnecessarily alarmed. For the House won't break with the President. That which they are witnessing is a gradual evolution of congressional interest from the special privileged class to the common people, and the President is at the lever.

The situation is not alltogether pleasing to those congressmen who are wedded to the old ways, but one by one they are coming to see the light, and before they adjourn they will be singing the President's praise in voices loud enough to reach the uttermost ends of their districts. They have discovered that Roosevelt is reflecting the opinion of the people, and that he will be backed by the people in every movement he makes in the public interest. They can talk themselves hoarse about "executive usurpation," but somehow the people have so much confidence in the President that they don't share the fear of those congressmen who claim their sacred prerogatives have been trampled upon.

What, then, will be the outcome? Why, the House between its grumblings, will follow the lead of the President, and perform the tasks which the people want performed and which they tacitly have delegated the President to present to congress. Then the members will go back to their constituents and show by the record how they have supported Roosevelt in all his work of reform. They will praise him for what he has done, and rely largely on the influence of his name for re-election.

Why, a few months ago it was announced that the President had estranged the senate without hope of reconciliation. Since that time, the senators who deny they can be controlled by any influence under the sun against their will, some even assuming superiority over the state that elected them, have passed a meat inspection bill, a railway rate bill, an amended immunity bill and several other measures in which the President was especially interested. The estrangement, therefore, cannot be regarded as a very serious one, and we shall be surprised if there is any vestige of it left by the time congress is ready to adjourn.

Giant Turbine Steamship Without a Rival



The new Cunard Line S.S. Lusitania as she will look when completed.

The Lusitania, which was launched in the Clyde, in Scotland, Thursday, is the first of the giant Cunarders to be launched, and her sister, the Mauritania, will follow her into the sea a month hence. The Lusitania is 700 feet long and her greatest breadth is 88 feet, while her depth moulded is 63½ feet. Her displacement is about 40,000 tons, and powerful turbine engines will drive her through the water at a sustained speed of from 24 to 25 knots. When finished, fully 35,000 tons of material will have been wrought into her hull, including machinery and completed equipment. The cabin accommodations are for 550 first class, 500 second class and 1,300 third class passengers, and the crew will number about 800.

Current Events.

Cyrus W. Davis is nominated for governor by the Democrats of Maine.

Railway officials admit before commerce commission that roads own and operate coal mines.

Eight-year-old hero at Hoboken, N. J., risks his life to save a little girl who was sinking in a swamp.

Militant woman suffragists, trying to storm British cabinet minister's home, are arrested by London police.

University of Wisconsin at commencement breaks record in number of graduates, 438 receiving bachelor degrees.

President Jacob Gould Schurman, of Cornell, in commencement address, declares country faces social upheavel.

Countess Sophia De Rilly, daughter of former prime minister of Greece, secures divorce in Chicago court.

Mrs. Emma Kaufmann, a Sioux Falls woman, is threatened with lynching after being held for murder of servant.

Wisconsin gets $234,000 in inheritance taxes as a result of the supreme court decision in the Nunnemacher case.

Helen Gould places old Jay Gould homestead in New York on market on account of encroachment of business.

Miss Rosa Lisch is awarded $14,800 damages by a New York jury for breach of promise from Benjamin H. Strauss, a commercial traveler.

Vermont Republicans indorse Roosevelt, demand application of his policy to noninterstate commerce and nominate son of Senator Proctor for governor.

Judge Grosscup, in an address on "Corporations," before Ottawa, Kan., Chautauqua, says ownership of industrial properties should be restored to the people.

Senator Bailey makes a bitter attack on the President in a speech in the senate while the $25,000 appropriation for the President's traveling expenses is being discussed.

That even dogs are made ill by meat treated with benzoate and borax, the chemicals most generally used in packing houses, is demonstrated by the secretary of the Kansas board of health.

Initial move to prevent corporations or individuals from getting possession of the public coal lands is made when Senator La Follette introduces a resolution authorizing their withdrawal from entry.

First prison terms ever imposed in the United States in railroad rebate cases are passed upon two men in the Kansas City prosecutions. Packing companies and the Burlington railroad are fined.

"Judge" John Murray Dowie is brought from Iowa by the Voliva faction to state on the witness stand that he is the father of John Alexander Dowie and thus refute testimony given by the ex-leader.

Sections of Mexico abound in ruins of great interest to scientists, many of which never have been explored, and little can be learned of the prehistoric peoples that originally inhabited the country, says Professor Holmes, chief of the bureau of ethnology at Washington.

Administration announces that criminal actions against Standard Oil officials are to be begun at once and that District Attorney Morrison will resign his present position to conduct them as special counsel. The prosecution is to be on conspiracy charges, with a view to getting a prison sentence.

JURY TASTED THE VERMOUTH

And Then Quickly Convicted the Man Accused of Making a Bogus Liquor

If the officers of the New York internal revenue office had their way in the trials which they institute in the Federal courts all the government evidence and exhibits in the shape of liquor and cigars would be turned over to the jury for consumption every time. The last trial in which, regardless of the protests of the defendant's counsel, this was done, resulted in a verdict for the government in such record-beaking time that Chief J. W. Sinsel, it is declared, has made it the subject of a special report to Washington.

The guilt of the defendant hung on the quality of a certain vermouth which, it was alleged, the defendant sold as the imported article, although he made it himself. If it was as good as the imported article, the defendant's plea that he had bought his vermouth abroad and only bottled it himself, was likely to get him free.

Government experts tasted the liquors and pronounced the defendant's stuff inferior. But this did not seem to go down with the jury half so well as the liquor in question might have. Right here the internal revenue man saw his chance.

"You honor," he said, "I should like the gentlemen of the jury to assure themselves that the genuine liquor in dispute here is superior to the defendant's stuff and most others' anywhere."

The jury sat right up and took notice at this. But the defendant's counsel protested. Experts in the ways of juries say that he lost his case right there. If he had let the liquors go to the jury, it is maintained, they would certainly have let off the maker of the poor stuff in the glow of human charity induced by three fingers of the liquid.

But the jury was permitte dto sample the vermouth. The staid circuit court room soon looked like any old barroom. The desk before the judge was covered with fat bottles and shining cocktail glasses. And his honor superintended the decanting of the liquors with a dignity equally associated with the leading lights of both kinds of bars.

From the soulful way in which the jurors repeated their attentions to the genuine article, of course, just to make sure of its superiority, the government took its cue to close the case early. There was only one man in the case that didn't get his drink. The jury returned a verdict of guilty in such order that defendant's counsel had to take the cup from his lips to make the necessary motions to the court.—Pittsburg Post.

THE HANDWRITING OF MEN AND WOMEN

One remembers the great part played by the writing expert in the Dreyfus trial. Graphology has its numerous advocates in Paris just as have palmistry and fortune telling; it has also its magazine. In that publication, a woman of the English colony, Mrs. Walter Behrens, a wife of the vice president of the chamber of commerce, expounds some theory of her own on the subject of handwriting. She thinks the state of health of the writer is revealed by the conduct of his pen, which seems natural enough. Her remarks bear also upon the corset and its effects upon the feminine "graph." It is due to the conventional "figure," she argues, that woman's handwriting is more uniform and less individual than man's. A woman "en peignoir"—relaxed, so to speak—has quite a different graphological aspect. Mrs. Behrens draws a comparison between woman harnessed in her fashionable cuirass and trying to write naturally, and man, free and corsetless, flashing his pen strokes over the paper as he will. Evidently, another burden for the sex—this inability to write how you like.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Tallest Man in the World Called on President Roosevelt

The Russian Giant MacKnow

Washington, June 21.—Feodor Alexiovitch Machnow, the Russian giant, called at the White House yesterday afternoon and met President Roosevelt. Machnow is now nine feet three inches tall, weighs 353 pounds and is the largest man in the world. President Roosevelt was pleased to meet the giant and through an interpreter carried on a conversation with him. As Machnow entered the White House office building he was compelled to stoop down to prevent knocking his head against the transom. Machnow was accompanied by his wife, who is a woman of ordinary height, by Parson Davies and a large suite.

Machnow was exceedingly nervous, notwithstanding his enormous size. He feared that he was being kidnaped. His wife was also nervous and declined to enter the office of Mr. Loeb, where the President met the giant. She sat in the large reception room and wept. Her big husband, becoming anxious as to her whereabouts, looked through the transom at the top of the door and saw his wife had not disapepared. He was satisfied that she was not harmed.

Machnow would not believe that Mr. Roosevelt is President of the United States because he does not wear a uniform, because his photographs do not appear on our money and because there are no soldiers on guard at the executive mansion. Machnow told Mr Roosevelt he did not believe that he was President. This amused the President and he explained our form of government and the absence of military display, and the fact that the portraits of presidents are not put on our paper money until their death. After this explanation Machnow was inclined to believe that he was really in the presence of the President and after being shown a portrait of Mr. Roosevelt he was convinced.

Machnow said he liked America and that President Roosevelt and Emperor William looked very much alike.

U. S. Exported $180,000,000 Worth of Meat During Eleven Months

Exports of meat and meat products from the United States in the eleven months ending with May aggregated over 180 million dollars. The ten months for which complete figures have been presented by the department of commerce and labor, through its bureau of statistics, show a total of 166 millions, and as preliminary figures for May indicate a total of over 16 millions for that month, this would make the total exports of meats and meat products up to June 1 about 182 million dollars, with one month remaining to complete the fiscal year. These figures for eleven months show a larger exportation of meats and meat products than in the corresponding period of any other year in the history of our export trade, and show an increase of practically 60 per cent when compared with the figures for the corresponding months of 1896, a decade earlier.

This large increase occurs in all of the principal products, but is especially noticeable in lard, oleo oil, salted pork, fresh beef and fresh pork. The value of lard exportations in the ten months ending with April, 1906, was 28½ million dollars; in the corresponding period ending with April, 1906, it was 51½ millions, having thus nearly doubled in ten years. Exports of fresh beef increased from a little less than 15 million dollars in the ten months ending with April, 1906, to practically 20 millions in the same months of 1906; hams, from 9½ millions to 16½ millions; oleo oil and oleomargarine, from 7½ millions to practically 15 millions; salted pork, from 3½ millions to practically 10 millions. Canned beef exports show but little increase during the decade, the value in ten months of 1896 being 5 million dollars, and in the same months of 1906 a little less than 5¾ millions. Exports of bacon also show but a slight increase, the value in the ten months ending with April, 1906, being practically 29 million dollars, and in the corresponding period of the present fiscal year 29¼ millions.

In order of magnitude, the exportation of meats and meat products are, for the ten months ending with April, 1906: Lard, 51½ million dollars; bacon, 29 millions; beef, fresh, practically 20 millions; hams, 16 2-3 millions; oleo oil and oleomargarine, 15 millions; salted pork, 10 millions; canned beef, 5¾ millions; salted beef, 4 millions, tallow, a little less than 4 millions; sausage casings, 2¼ millions, and fresh and canned pork, a million dollars each. Thus the total value of meat and meat products exported in the fiscal year 1906 will approximate 200 million dollars, and will probably exceed that of any earlier year.

All parts of the world are purchasers of Americain provisions. The lard exports of 1905 went direct from the United States to 75 different countries and colonies, the largest quantity to the United Kingdom, valued at 17½ million dollars; to Germany, about 15 millions; to Netherlands, practically 5 millions; to Belgium, 2¼ millions; to Cuba, 1¾ millions; while the remainder went in sums of less than 1 million dollars' value to various other countries and colonies, practically every European country being a purchaser to a greater or less extent, as were all of the countries of North and South America and the principal countries of Asia and Oceanica.

Bacon, which stands second in importance in the value of meat products exported, goes largely to the United Kingdom, which took in 1905 practically 21 million dollars' worth out of the total of 25½ million dollars' worth exported. The next largest purchaser was Belgium, a little over 1 million dollars' worth, followed by Netherlands to the value of about a half million dollars, and Cuba a half million. Of fresh beef the United Kingdom is the principal purchaser, the value thereof taken in 1905 having been $22,021,642 out of a total exportation of $22,138,365. Hams showed the next largest total, and of the 21½ million dollars' worth exported in 1905, 19½ millions went to the United Kingdom, about one-half million dollars' worth to Belgium, and a half million dollars' worth to Cuba. Oleomargarine and oleo oil, the latter used for the production of oleomargarine, rank next to hams in the total value of meat products exported, amounting in ten months of 1906 to practically 15 million dollars, the bulk of which is oleo oil. This article goes chiefly to the butter-making countries, the largest part to Netherlands, which took 6½ million dollars' worth out of the 11½ million dollars' worth exported in 1905; the value sent to Germany was a little less than 2 millions; to the United Kingdom, 1 million; to Norway three-quarters of a million, and to Denmark, about a half million dollars. Of the 9½ million dollars' worth of salted pork exported in 1905, nearly 6 million dollars' worth went to the United Kingdom and less than a half million to any other country. Canned beef exportations amount to about 6 million dollars annually and have changed little in value for several years, having been 5 million dollars in 1901 and 6¾ millions in 1905, and the quantity ranging from 53½ million pounds in 1901 to 66½ millions in 1905. In this, as in most of the other classes of meats exported, the United Kingdom was by far the largest purchaser, taking over 4 million dollars' worth in 1905, against a little less than 1½ millions' worth sent to Japan and about one-third of a million's worth to South Africa.

Great Britain, it will be seen, is by far the largest purchaser of American meat products. Of the 75 million dollars' worth of bacon, ham, fresh beef, and canned beef exported in 1905, the United Kingdom took 66 million dollars' worth, or practically 90 per cent of the total; of the total exports of meats, valued at 160 millions, she took 80 million dollars' worth, while of the 40½ million dollars' worth of cattle exported in the same year she took 36¾ million dollars' worth.

The following table shows the exports of meats and meat products from the United States in the ten months ending with April, 1896 and 1906, respectively:

Articles.	Ten months ending with April— 1896.	1906.
Lard	$ 28,567,605	$ 51,578,17
Bacon	28,994,849	[illegible]
Beef, fresh	14,850,553	19,977,8
Hams	9,625,095	16,620,5
Oleo and oleomargarine	7,374,694	14,977,6
Salted pork	3,534,205	9,987,6
Beef:		
Canned	5,100,591	5,765,2
Salted	3,338,063	[illegible]
Tallow	1,715,135	[illegible]
Sausage casings	(a)	[illegible]
Pork:		
Fresh	42,745	1,101,3
Canned	(a)	1,099,4
All other meats	1,532,320	5,493,1
Total	$104,675,845	$166,265,3

(a) Not stated.

FINE SILVER TABLEWARE

EVERY ARTICLE WARRANTED FOR TEN YEARS

"WILD ROSE," A STERLING SILVER DESIGN

WITH FRENCH GRAY FINISH

This is the best silverware offer ever made by The Blade, and every subscriber should take advantage of it.

We Offer These Goods to You in Two Ways

First—Without a subscription to The Blade. This is for the benefit of those who have just renewed their subscription:

One-half dozen Teaspoons	$1.00
One-half dozen Dessertspoons	1.50
One-half dozen Tablespoons	1.60
Sugar Shell and Butter Knife in box	.80
Berry Spoon	.90
Gravy Ladle	.85
Cold Meat Fork	.60

Second—Combination offer for the benefit of those who desire to order these goods in connection with their subscription to The Weekly Blade:

One-half dozen Teaspoons and Weekly Blade, one year	$1.10
One-half dozen Dessertspoons and Weekly Blade one year	$1.60
One-half dozen Tablespoons and Weekly Blade one year	$1.70
Sugar Shell and Butter Knife in box and Weekly Blade one year	95c
Berry Spoon and Weekly Blade one year	95c
Gravy Ladle and Weekly Blade one year	90c
Cold Meat Fork and Weekly Blade one year	65c

You have never before had an opportunity to purchase silverware, warranted for ten years, at such prices as we have named above.

SPECIAL—If you will send us 12c and the names of four or more ladies who are not now taking the Weekly Blade, we will send you one of these handsome Wild Rose Teaspoons. It makes a very pretty souvenir spoon.

THE BLADE, - - - - TOLEDO, OHIO

Gold-Filled Collar Buttons!

We offer our readers a very fine quality gold filled, solid, one piece collar button at 15c each, 2 for 25c, 6 for 70c, 12 for $1.35.

Do not wear cheap plated or bone buttons when you can get a good, reliable article such as we offer you at so low a price.

THE BLADE,
Toledo, O.

ILLINOIS SPECIAL

The Illinois Watch Co.'s movements are among the best in the market. This is proven by the fact that they are being adopted by the railroad companies for the use of their employes.

We offer our readers a few bargains in 11 and 17 jeweled movements—

No. 1.—Case, silverine, 16 size, open face, screw back and bezel movement, Illinois, 11 jeweled.. $7.50

No. 2.—Case, same as No. 1; 18 size; movement, Illinois; 17 jeweled.......... $8.00

This watch cannot be purchased elsewhere for less than $10 to $12.

No. 3.—Case, gold filled; open face, screw back and bezel, 18 size; guaranteed 20 years; engraved, plain or engine turned; case, Illinois; 17 jeweled.......... $12.00

These are first-class watches and will give the very best of satisfaction. Our prices are lower than you can buy the same goods elsewhere.

Address all orders to

THE BLADE,
Toledo, O.

FOR THE LADIES AND GIRLS

The O size is now the popular watch for ladies and girls. It is small enough to be worn as a Chatelaine, and is generally worn that way.

The case is 20-year, gold filled, Hunting, plain, engine turned, or engraved, and is fitted with a 7-jeweled Elgin or Waltham movement—

Our price is only.......... $11.75

If you wish to give your wife, daughter or sister a handsome Xmas present, give her one of these watches.

Get your order in early.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Elegant Gold Filled Chains

We are prepared to furnish our readers any kind of a watch chain either for ladies or gentlemen. Send for our illustrated price list.

Address all orders—

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Watches for the Boys

These watches are about 16 size, thin model, open-face, gun metal cases—guaranteed good time-keepers—a neat handsome and reliable watch; price.......... $2.35

If you order one of these watches, and it does not prove as represented, return it to us and we will send you another one.

THE BLADE,
Toledo, O.

Initial Stick Pins

We have just arranged for a supply of gold filled and solid gold initial stick pins or scarf pins. These pins are of the best quality and finish, and the pins vary according to the size, not according to quality. The quality of the lowest-priced pin is the same as that of the highest priced pin. The difference in price is due entirely to the size.

We engrave a handsome initial letter on each pin, and our prices include the cost of engraving.

Prices, gold filled pin, **75c to $1.00**; solid gold pin, **80c to $1.50.**

Remit according to the amount you desire to pay. Be sure to state whether gold filled, or solid gold, and write the initial desired **very** plain. We will select the pin for you according to the amount remitted. Remember, we do not handle any cheap plated goods. We guarantee everything we handle.

THE BLADE,
Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

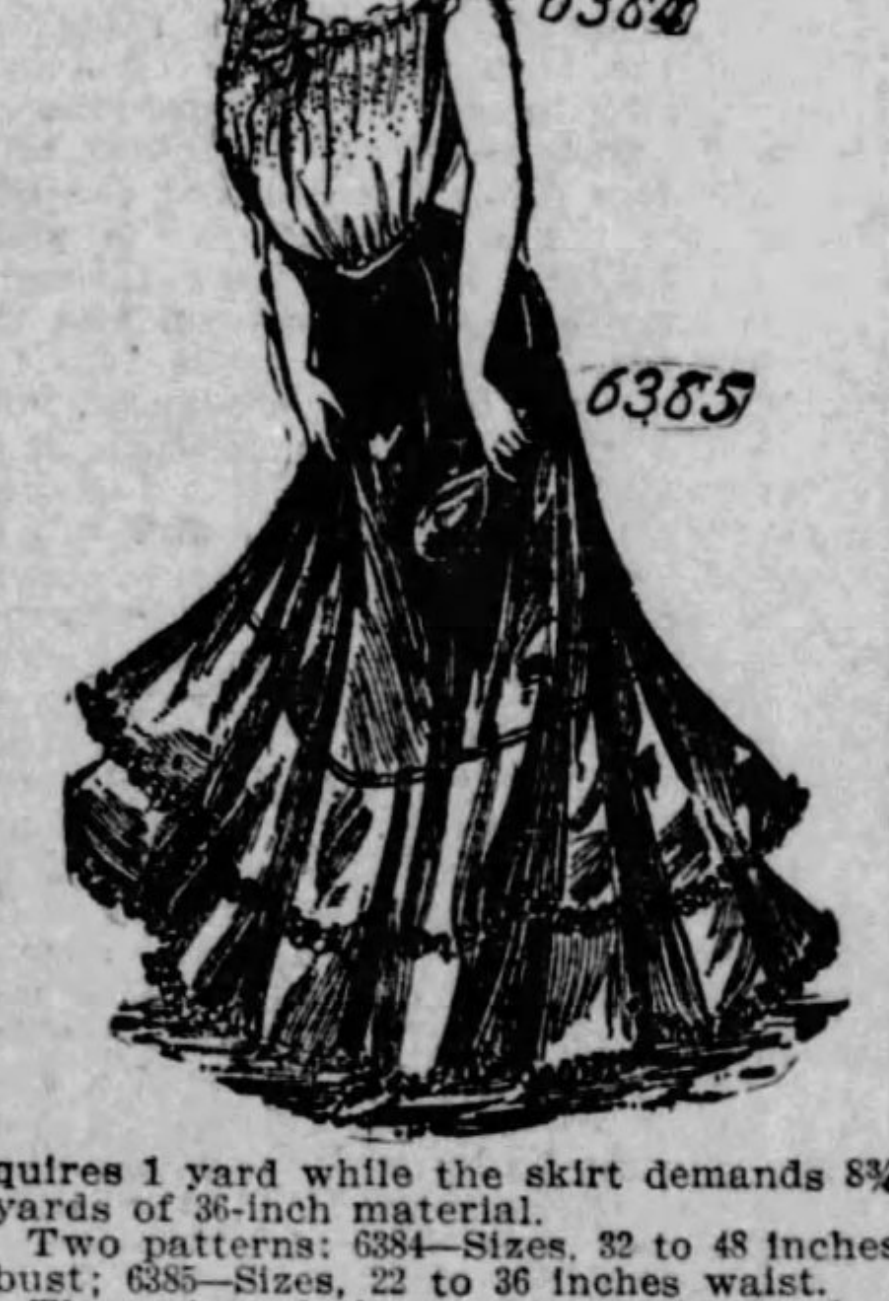
Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

LACES — Fine imported German, French and English Laces. Send for circular showing design and giving pattern desired.

6384-6385—A Petticoat and Corset Cover

Many women prefer to make their corset covers and petticoats at home, and the results are decidedly better than those obtained by the woman who buys hers readymade, unless she pays a considerable sum for these same necessities. Here is a design for a very dainty corset cover of nainsook trimmed with the German valenciennes insertion and edging and prettily finished with ribbon-run beading. The cover is full about the bust and narrow over the shoulder which avoids any extra bunchiness to mar the fit of the dress. The skirt is a gored one with two graduated flounces about the bottom. These may be made narrower or wider as desired, and may be limited to one if preferred. The skirt fits smoothly over the hips and flares widely at the bottom. Silk, sateen or another skirting may be used. In the medium size the corset cover requires 1 yard while the skirt demands 8¾ yards of 36-inch material.

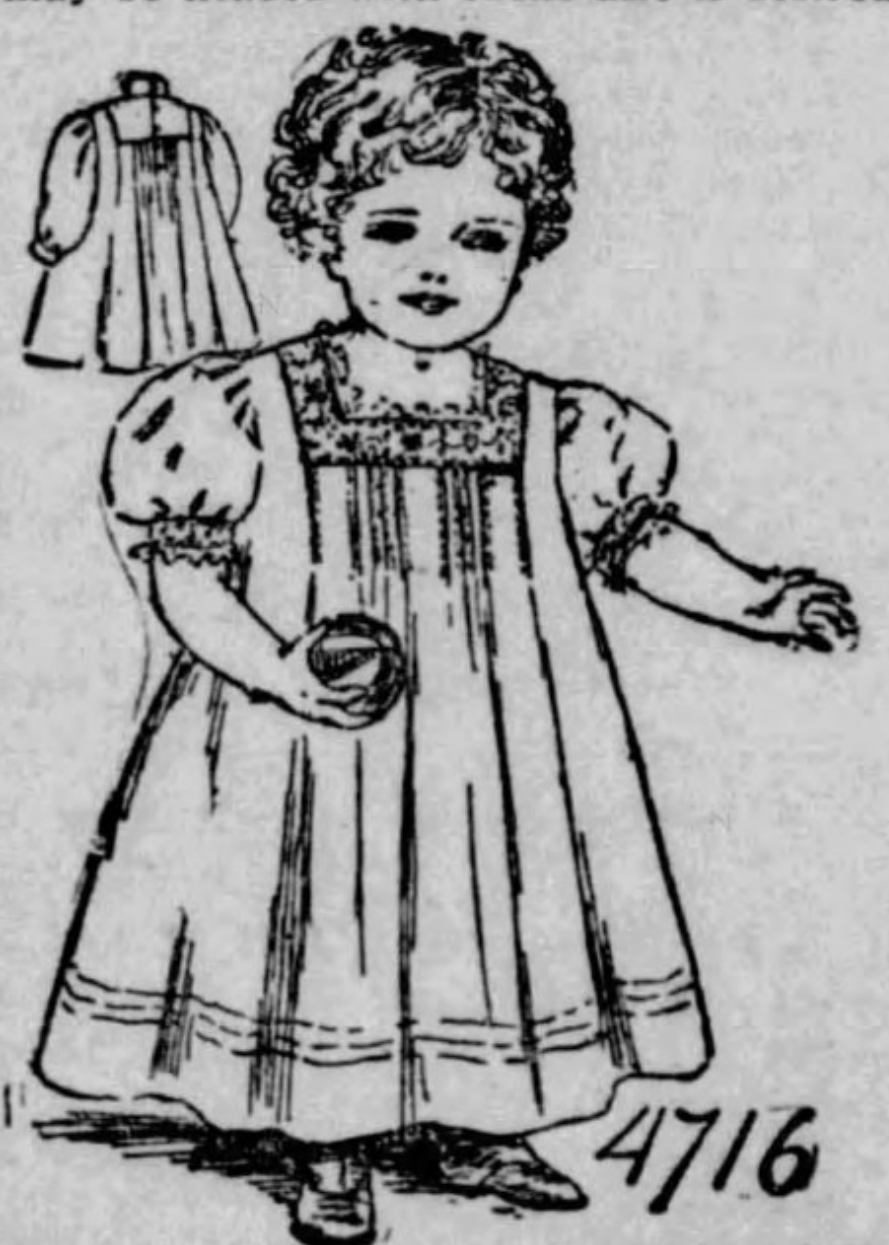


Two patterns: 6384—Sizes, 32 to 48 inches bust; 6385—Sizes, 22 to 36 inches waist.

The price of these patterns is 20c, but either will be sent upon receipt of 10c.

4716—A Fine Little Gown.

What dear little mites of humanity babies are in their first short dresses. Though the little gowns are not elaborate nor fussy—the Fates forbid—they are just as charming and quite as necessary to mother's happiness as her own gowns. Here is a small dress made with a square yoke from which baby tucks extend. If these are run by hand they will appear far daintier and require little more time than on the machine. The deep hem may be headed with tucks also if desired.

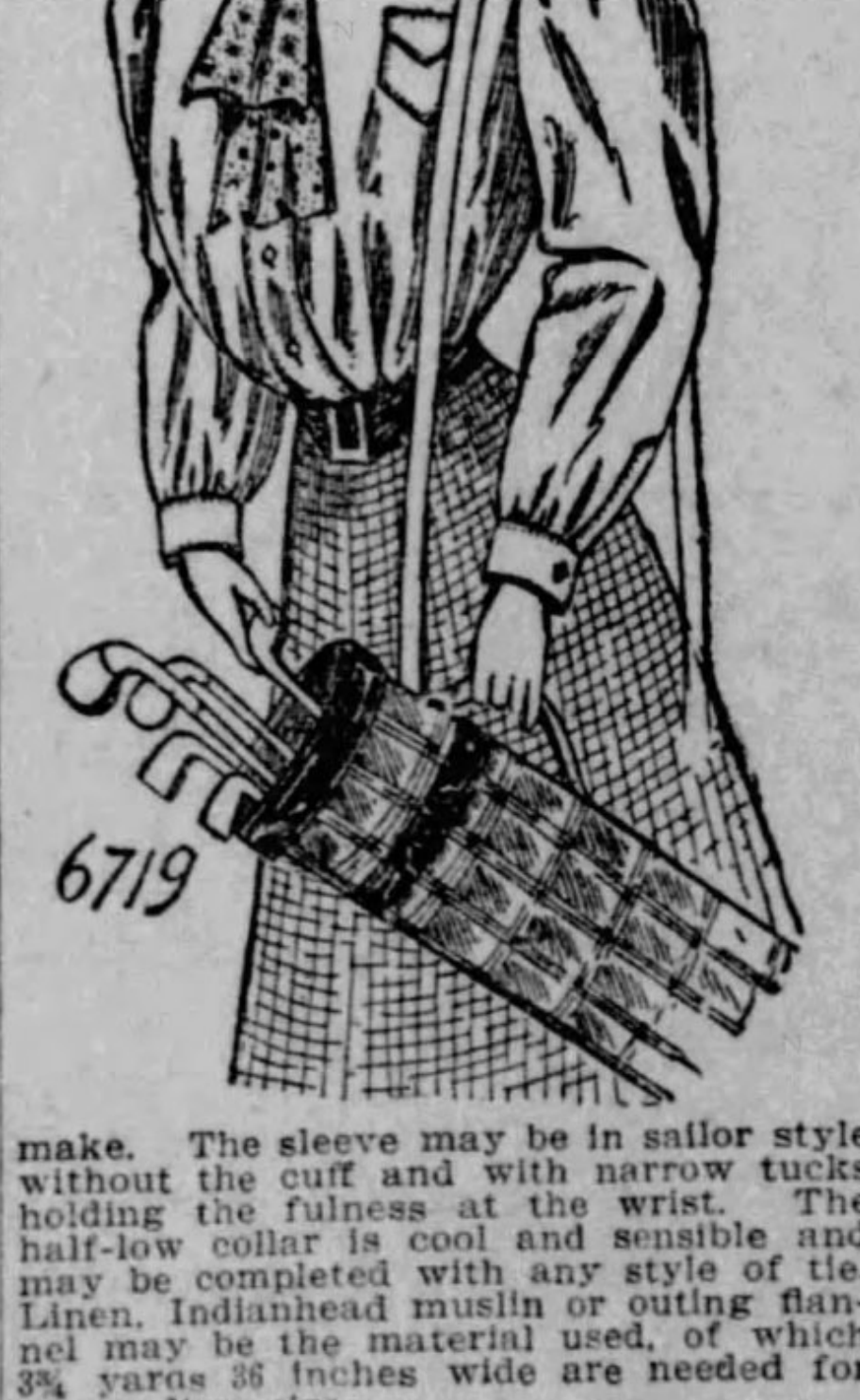


The sleeves may be made short and the yoke omitted, as shown, or these parts made of tucking or fine embroidery. If the neck is left low a narrow band of embroidery may finish it edged with narrow lace. A sheer mull, lawn or batiste may serve as material and the pattern will be found very simple. For the medium size 2¼ yards of 36-inch material are needed.

4716—Sizes, 2 to 6 years.

6719—The Fashionable Ladies' Shirt.

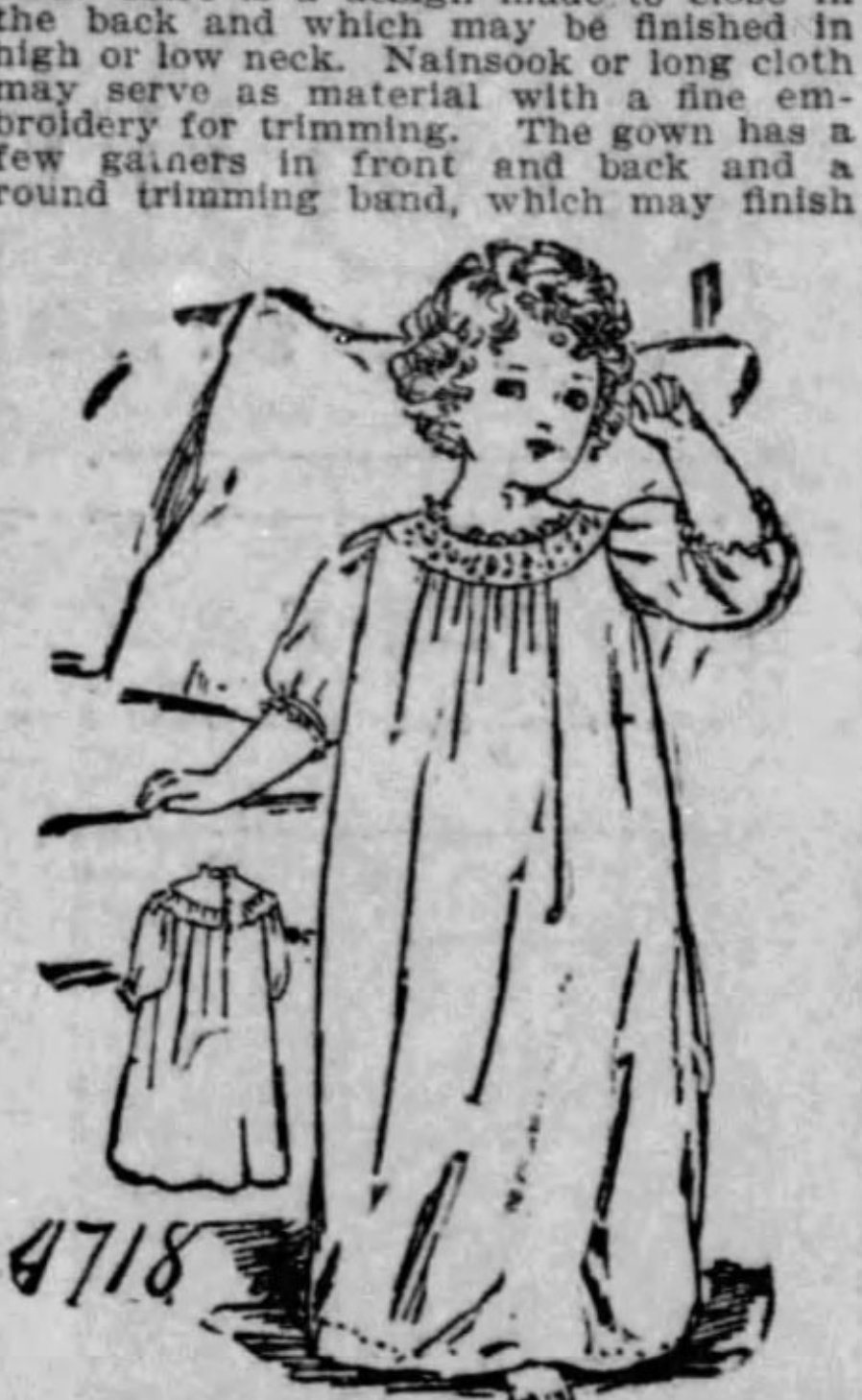
Here is shown one of those delightfully comfortable-looking shirts which suggest tennis, golf, yachting or mountain climbing. It is distinctly an out-of-door waist and a necessary part of every up-to-date woman's wardrobe. The shirt is cut on mannish lines and requires little time to make. The sleeve may be in sailor style without the cuff and with narrow tucks holding the fulness at the wrist. The half-low collar is cool and sensible and may be completed with any style of tie. Linen, Indianhead muslin or outing flannel may be the material used, of which 3¾ yards 36 inches wide are needed for the medium size.



6719—Sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust measure.

4718—A Tiny Nightgown.

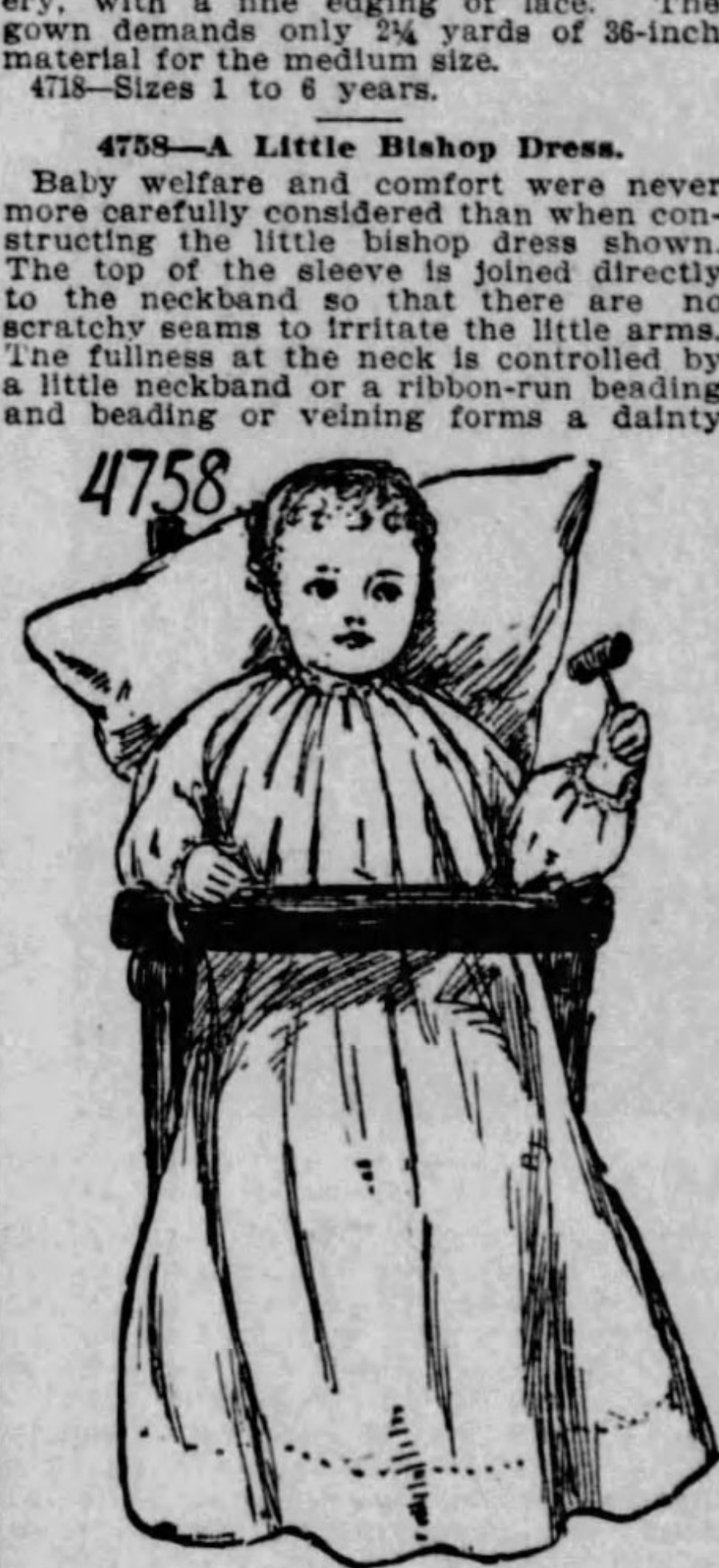
A pretty nightgown for the small lad or lass is not difficult to fashion and should be made as dainty and nice as mother's own. Here is a design made to close in the back and which may be finished in high or low neck. Nainsook or long cloth may serve as material with a fine embroidery for trimming. The gown has a few gathers in front and back and a round trimming band, which may finish the neck or conceal the joining on of the yoke. A narrow beading run with ribbon might be used instead of the embroidery, with a fine edging of lace. The gown demands only 2¼ yards of 36-inch material for the medium size.



4718—Sizes 1 to 6 years.

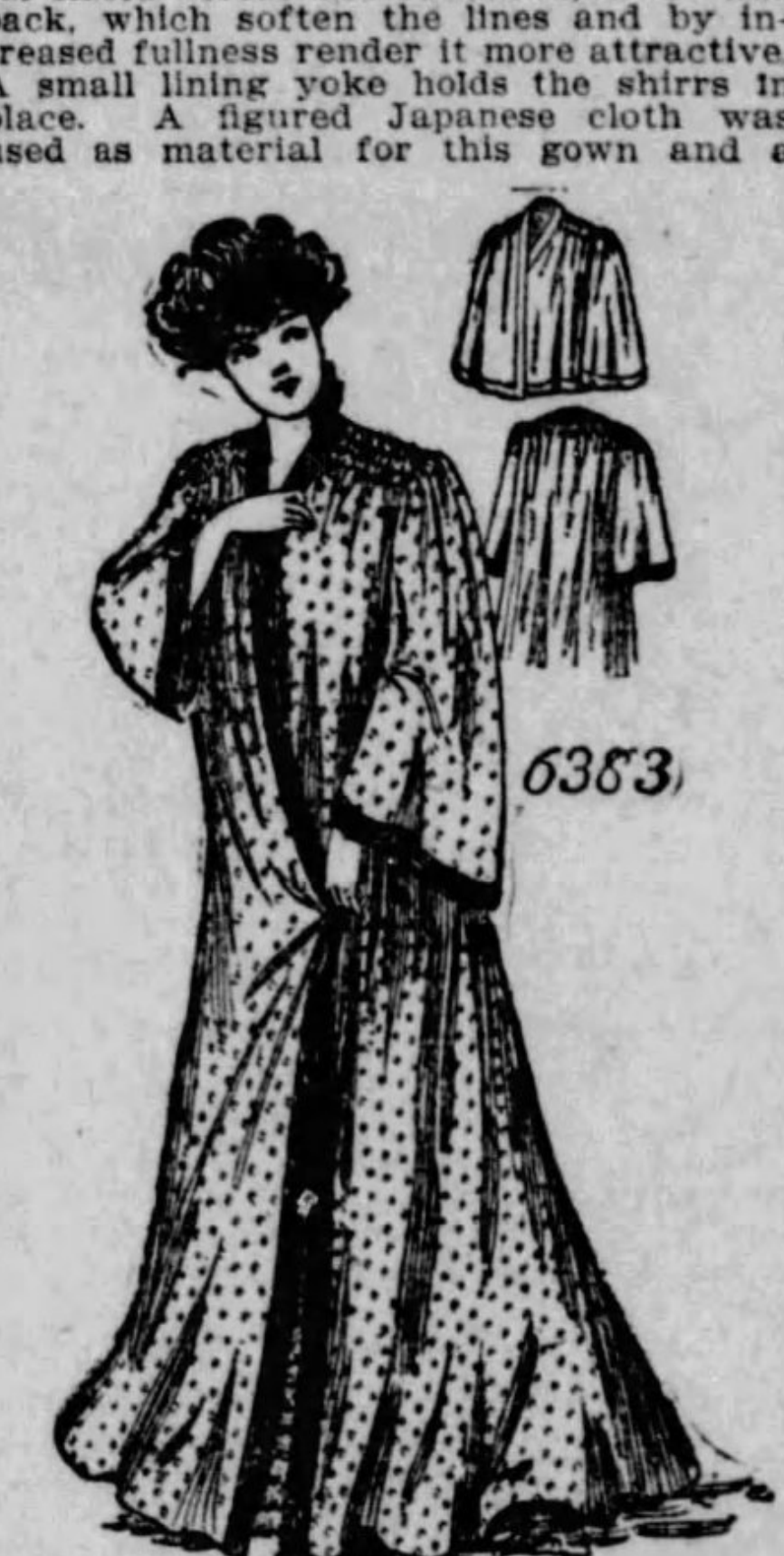
4758—A Little Bishop Dress.

Baby welfare and comfort were never more carefully considered than when constructing the little bishop dress shown. The top of the sleeve is joined directly to the neckband so that there are no scratchy seams to irritate the little arms. The fullness at the neck is controlled by a little neckband or a ribbon-run beading and beading or veining forms a dainty joining for the sleeve and dress. These little dresses are very quickly made and have the advantage of laundering well. Lawn is used more than any other material for infants' dresses, although cambric, dimity and linen are also suggested. The pattern is one size and requires 2⅝ yards of 36-inch material.



6383—A Shirred Kimono.

The fashions of the east are gaining a wide hold upon the American women and in a garment so expressive of comfort as the kimono, the style is sure to remain. Many women object to the severity of this garment and so we have added the graceful shirrs across the shoulders, front and back, which soften the lines and by increased fullness render it more attractive. A small lining yoke holds the shirrs in place. A figured Japanese cloth was used as material for this gown and a rich wine color silk faced the edges of front and sleeve. The pattern provides for the long and short length so that it may serve for both kimono and dressing sack. The gown is very easily made and the least experienced sewer could find no possible difficulty in its construction. A soft silk, challis or chintz may serve as material. For the 36-inch bust measure 6¼ yards of 36-inch material are needed and for the short dressing sack in the same size 3⅝ yards.



6383—Sizes, 32, 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure.

CONGRESS ADJOURNMENT

Senator Hale Predicts Finish by Saturday.

Washington, June 25.—Senator Hale, who, in the absence of Senator Allison, is acting as chairman of the senate committee on appropriations, expresses confidence in the final adjournment of congress before the close of the present week.

His program will be to urge the consideration of appropriation bills and conference reports to the exclusion of practically all other matters, and, with the supply bills finally passed, there is no measure, unless it be the railroad rate bill, that can hold congress together. The Maine senator is of the opinion that the work can be concluded by Friday, but says that in no event will it go beyond Saturday.

CONGRESS CAN'T REGULATE

Senate Judiciary Committee Makes Report on Insurance.

Washington, June 25.—Congress has no right to regulate insurance according to the senate committee on the judiciary. A report from the committee was presented today to this effect by Senator Spooner. The report was made on a resolution instructing the committee to inquire whether congress has such a right. The report was very brief and was as follows:

"The committee on the judiciary beg leave to report that it is the unanimous opinion of the committee that the congress is without authority, under the constitution, to supervise and regulate the business of marine, fire and life insurance, except in the District of Columbia, the territories and the insular possessions of the United States."

The committee promises to give its reasons at a later date. The report went to the calendar.

Work That Has Been Accomplished by First Session of 59th Congress

Washington, June 25.—Important measures extending federal regulation and control have been enacted at the first session of the Fifty-ninth congress now rapidly drawing to a close. The railroad rate and the meat inspection bills will soon become laws, and before adjournment of congress both houses will have passed pure food bills, which, though dissimilar in terms, are both based on the same principle of federal control. It is the present intention to try and adjust these differences before adjournment.

There has been no marked division on party lines in effecting the above results, the differences being only as to ways and means rather than as to policy.

Besides branching off into this new field of legislative endeavor, the present session of congress has made itself important in other ways. It has added one, and perhaps two new states to the Union, and by so doing has disposed of four territories. Great results to the people are expected frim the removal of the tax on denatured alcohol. If predictions are fulfilled, heat, light and power are to be supplied by alcohol made from the cornfields of the country, from sugar beets and sugarcane, from fruits and other vegetation.

By deft turn of legislative points of view, the questions which have perplexed congress for some time regarding the Panama canal have been settled. The President may dig a lock canal as fast as he pleases. A joint resolution was agreed to requiring canal supplies to be of American manufacture.

Congress has not dealt with the foreign situation to any extent. An act making a much needed reorganization of the consular service was passed. Nothing was done in the Santo Domingo controversy, and the legislation affecting our colonial possessions was meagre and unimportant, although tariff revision for the Philippines received the attention and approval of the house, and an act was passed revising the tariff collected by the Philippine government. A coinage act for the islands also was passed.

But congress talked about our own tariff law. It broke the record for words. Thousands and hundreds of thousands more than have been uttered at any other one session of congress were compiled in the Congressional Record. Not only on the floors of the two houses has the word record been heavy, but the publications resulting from committee investigations of the subjects are the largest and more numerous than at any previous session. A large number of bills were introduced in the two houses. The calendar records that the number has reached nearly twenty thousand five hundred—more than were introduced during the entire three sessions of the last congress.

Before discussing the number of acts passed, it is interesting to note that with all the strenuous exertions of an appropriations committee in the house with a new chairman—Representative Tawney—it has been impossible to hold the appropriations down to much less than nine hundred million dollars, although "economy" was the watchword from the start

One of the important features of the session has been the careful scrutiny with which the demands of the different government departments have been received by the house appropriations committee. The hearings accorded to government officials asking for money to run their departments and bureaus have been more exhaustive than ever before. The result has been the enacting of restraining legislation on nearly every appropriation bill which it is intended will have a beneficial effect hereafter. Much of this proposed legislation was stricken out in the house on "points of order," but some of the more important provisions became law.

First in this clause is undoubtedly that requiring the heads of all executive departments to apportion the appropriations they receive into equal parts to avoid deficiencies. This is to be done under penalty. Although congress intended to enact this law at the last session, it was found upon application that it was ineffective. The amendments of the present session make it impossible to evade complying with this apportionment requirement. The only excuse that can be offered is the happening of some unforeseen event or emergency. Unless this can be shown, the head of a department asking for a deficiency appropriation shall be summarily removed and lays himself liable in the future to fine and even imprisonment.

Another requirement on the executive departments intended to bring the matter of appropriations directly into the hands of congress is that contained in the legislative appropriation act, and which makes it necessary for each department to submit all of its estimates for appropriations in the book of estimates sent to congress at the beginning of each session.

Still another matter of economy is the taking away from the government clerk the right to secure transfer to another department at a higher salary, at least until he has served three years in the position he wishes to abondon. The prompt turning into the treasury of all moneys collected by heads of departments as government revenue is another safeguard against extravagence. It was found that during the past year one department had collected revenue to the amount of $730,000 and disbursed it without authority of law.

A strict accounting is hereafter to be received from all United States court clerks. A revelation that one such clerk had received emoluments amounting to $336 in one day, brought about this provision.

Although there has been an effort to prevent the enlargement of what is known as the "permanent annual appropriations," this character of expense has increased during the session to the extent of nearly five million dollars, making a total permanent annual appropriation of more than $140,000,000. As it happened the increase in this appropriation came in one day in the house. The meat inspection bill carried a permanent annual appropriation of $3,000,000, and the same day the house passed the bill adding $1,000,000 to a like amount annually for the support of the state militia. Measures were introduced on which action will be pressed at the next session, to repeal a portion of the permanent annual appropriations of the government.

Organized labor has succeeded in its request of the present session of congress to the extent of securing the enactment of what is known as the "employer's liability bill." This enactment will make it possible for an employe to secure damages for his injury, notwithstanding his own negligence may have been in part responsible for that injury. Another bill which has received the approval of the senate, and will doubtless become a law before the end of the session, is that limiting the hours of continued service of railway trainmen to sixteen consecutive hours' work, to be followed by ten hours' rest. The much-agitated eight-hour day bill received a favorable vote from the labor committee of the house, but too late to secure action at the hands of congress. The anti-injunction bill was postponed in committee until the next session of congress, upon a direct vote on that proposition.

One of the novel features of law making was the enactment of a measure to preserve the scenic beauty of Niagara Falls. This action was in direct response to a popular demand that the falls be not denuded of their beauty to serve the purpose of commerce which seemed to demand the transformation of the great cataract into a series of unornamental canals and power stations. The legislation was difficult to frame, but one set on foot found no opposition in either house. It was perfected in the house committee on rivers and harbors under the guidance of Chairman Burton, who introduced the bill.

Enthusiasts for the "greater navy" regard the legislation of the session as inimical to the proper growth of that arm of the fighting force.

The record shows that congress authorized the construction of the "biggest battleship afloat," with the provision that before the plans are submitted or bids received or accepted the plans of the ship must be submitted to congress at its next session. This provision was fought in the house with great zeal, and was carried but by a small majority.

Hazing at the naval academy was given a further legislative rebuke by the passage of a bill giving the secretary of the navy discretion to dismiss or otherwise punish hazers at that institution.

This legislation followed the report of a special investigating committee of the house which spent some time at the institution. A law was passed which will result in appropriate markings being made over the graves of Confederate veterans of the army and navy who died in northern prisons during the civil war. The wearing of the insignia of the Grand Army of the Republic or other soldier organizations by others than members of said organizations, was made a misdemeanor, with appropriate punishment. The President was authorized to take the necessary steps to preserve "American antiquities" by creating government reservations in locations where such antiquities exist. A law was passed acquiring leases to a coal mine in the Philippines, but the proposed subsequent act necessary to lease the mine for operation, failed of passage.

Alaska was given the right to send a delegate to congress, and an act was passed whereby that territory will have a large school and public improvement fund. The secretary of the interior was also authorized to allot homesteads to the natives of Alaska.

Although the ship subsidy measure did not become a law, twenty-four public acts relative to shipping became laws. These were all minor in character and inaugurated no new policy. The application of the coastwise laws to the Philippines was postponed until 1909. An omnibill bill authorizing the erection of a number of aids to navigation became a law.

Liberality towards the Indians, the wards of the nation, characterized the several enactments on that subject. The tendency shown was to grant full citizenship to those Indians who show capability for it; to open for settlement certain of the reservations, the proceeds to go to the Indians, and in one instance, to provide for the distribution of the tribal property to the individuals of the tribe.

This applied to the Osage Indians, the richest tribe in existence.

A bill winding up the affairs of the Five Civilized Tribes, became a law.

Ten bills relative to the courts of the United States were passed. These related to the establishment of additional courts, etc.

The important measure relative to court procedure is that which prescribes the exact procedure which must be followed by witnesses to secure immunity from prosecution later. This law prescribes an exact procedure to be followed in cases where the government undertakes to gain information to be used later in criminal procedure, and is intended to give full understanding to the witness and party seeking information regarding the subject of immunity.

More than thirty of the public acts related to the local government of the District of Columbia. More than sixty were bills authorizing the building of bridges across navigable streams, or the damming of the same; forty were measures relative to the disposition of certain public lands.

Seven acts authorized the incorporation of benevolent and fraternal societies with federal charters.

Important to the southern states was the enactment of the general quarantine bill, providing for co-operation of state and federal authorities in suppressing yellow fever.

President Roosevelt was given $25,000 to pay traveling expenses of himself and invited guests.

The private pension legislation of the session was heavy, and many hundred acts will be signed before the end comes.

The Jamestown, Va., centennial is expected to be recognized by law before the session ends.

A bill introduced by Representative Sherman, of New York, was passed and will make it unlawful hereafter to stamp the words "government assay" on articles manufactured of gold and silver.

"HONEY" NEVER SEEN HIVE

Illinois Representative Talks on Pure Food Bill.

Washington, June 22.—The space in front of the speaker's desk of the house yesterday afternoon resembled a section of a delicatessen store and a corner grocery, with cereals, jams, jellies, tins of peas, tomatoes, corn, bottles of whisky and wine, imported sausage, brandied cherries and other edibles and drinkables scattered over two tables, and to complete the picture there were a standard scales with weights, a graduate and a funnel for the purpose of demonstrating the contention of the majority of the committee on interstate and foreign commerce that a pure food bill is necessary for the protection of the people.

Instead of taking up the consideration of the house substitute to the Hepburn pure food bill early in the day, as anticipated, it was late in the afternoon before Mr. James R. Mann, of Illinois, proceeded to champion the cause of pure ingredients and honest weights in food preparations. Most foods are not adulterated, according to Mr. Mann, and since the pure food agitation which began a number of years ago there has been a decided reduction in adulterations. "Yet," said Mr. Mann, "everywhere the honest manufacturer or dealer goes he is met by sharp and keen competition from adulterations or short weights."

"The coffee that we drink, mocha and Java," said Mr. Mann, "is generally adulterated with Brazil coffee and ground coffee with sawdust and even bread crumbs."

Taking his position behind the tables, Mr. Mann began a rapid explanation of every article there. Mr. Stevens, of Minnesota, assisted Mr. Mann, and handed the several articles to him. "Is he a regular pharmacist?" asked Mr. Gaines, of Tennessee, speaking of Mr. Mann. Bowing gravely, Mr. Mann replied "that the gentleman from Illinois has borne the title of doctor for many years. He had demonstrated his right to lecture before the university of the house."

Knew What Cherries Were For.

Taking up a bottle of bright colored cherries marked "Marischino cherries," he explained that the cherries had been picked green; that they were then bleached and colored with analine dye, and holding up a bright colored bit of cloth, he said: "This cloth was dyed with the same dye."

"What are these cherries for?" asked a member.

"I understand they are used one at a time in a well known drink," replied Mr. Mann amid laughter, some of the members recognizing the cocktail which goes with the cherry.

Holding up a bottle with a light colored liquid in it, Mr. Mann said it was honey, "yet it never saw a hive, much less a comb. It is fresh from the glucose factory."

Frezine, he said, was a powder sold to preserve meat like cold storage. He admitted that it might keep meats from spoiling, but it was most injurious to health, being composed of sulphite of soda and red coal tar dye.

Cottonseed "Olive Oil."

A fine grade of olive oil used by the Union League club of Philadelphia turned out to be cottonseed oil with an adulterant. Taking up the subject of canned tomatoes, Mr. Mann held up three cans, each being of different weight, and yet all bought for three pounds.

"The department stores of New York, Philadelphia, Chicago and Washington and the mail order houses sell the short weight cans," said Mr. Mann, which was received with applause. Mr. Mann said he was not engaged in an onslaught on the canning interests of the country, but he insisted that standard cans ought to be full weight and the consumers were entitled to that consideration.

He insisted that if standard sizes of cans are made as Nos. 1, 2 or 3, then the canners should put upon the can the number it purports to be.

One of the hoped for good results of a national law on the subject of pure food, he said, is the bringing about of a uniformity of laws and regulations on the part of the states within their several borders. Mr. Mann received an ovation when he concluded.

BEVERIDGE ABANDONS TRIP

Won't Speak in Paris—Wants to Watch Meat Inspection Amendment.

Washington, June 23.—Because the meat inspection amendment to the agricultural appropriation bill was not sent to conference by the senate yesterday, Senator Beveridge cabled to Paris canceling his engagement to speak there on July 4th before the American Chamber of Commerce. He had intended sailing today, but will now abandon his trip entirely.

$25,000 "JAUNTING" BILL

Is Passed by the Senate by a Vote of 42 to 20.

Washington, June 23.—The senate passed the bill allowing $25,000 a year for traveling expenses of the President by a vote of 42 to 20.

INCUMBENT IS TO RETIRE

St. Paul Man Slated for Position of Attorney General.

Washington, June 25.—Frank B. Kellogg, of St. Paul, Minn., who is to assist in the prosecution of the Standard Oil cases, is said to be slated to succeed Attorney General Moody. It is stated that Mr. Moody will retire when the Standard Oil cases cases are disposed of, and that Mr. Kellogg now enters the service of the justice department in order to acquaint himself with the duties of the office of attorney general.

FRANK B. KELLOGG

Mr. Kellogg won the confidence of President Roosevelt by the manner in which he successfully prosecuted the paper trust.

Aside from being national committeeman of Minnesota, he is a warm personal friend of Senator Knox, of Pennsylvania, who regards Mr. Kellogg as one of the ablest attorneys in the country.

Was Born on the Farm.

Frank Billings Kellogg was born at Potsdam, St. Lawrence county, New York, December 22, 1856, and is a son of Asa F. Kellogg and Abigail Billings-Kellogg. His father, who was a farmer, came to Minnesota in 1866, and engaged in farming in Olmstead county. The Kelloggs are of English ancestry, and the first representatives of that family came to America and settled in New England in the latter part of the seventeenth century.

After securing a common school education in the country schools, at the age of 19 Mr. Kellogg began the study of law, first in the office of H. E. Eckholdt, and then with Hon. R. A. Jones, both of Rochester, Minnesota. In November, 1877, he was admitted to the bar and immediately began the practice of his profession. He formed a partnership with Burt W. Eaton, and practiced in Rochester until October 1, 1887, when he came to St. Paul and formed a law partnership with the late United States Senator Cushman K. Davis and C. A. Severance, the firm being known as Davis, Kellogg & Severance. Since the death of Mr. Davis the firm name has been retained.

Is Not a Politician.

Mr. Kellogg is in no sense a politician, and is thoroughly engrossed with the duties that an immense practice imposes upon him. While he was practicing his profession in Olmsted county for a period of five years, he was county attorney, and for three years was city attorney of Rochester.

The firm of Davis, Kellogg & Severance is retained as counsel for the Northern Pacific Railway company, and Mr. Kellogg himself is general counsel for the Chicago, Great Western Railway company, the Duluth & Iron Range Railroad company, the Duluth, Missabe & Northern Railway company, the Minnesota Iron company, the Oliver Iron Mining company, and all the corporations in which the United States Steel Corporation has an interest in the state of Minnesota.

Mr. Kellogg is a member of the Minnesota club, of St. Paul; the Chicago club, of Chicago; the Lawyers' club, and the Transportation club, of New York, and the Kitchi Gammi club of Duluth.

In 1896 Mr. Kellogg was married to Clara M. Cook, of Rochester, Minnesota.

BAILEY OUT FOR BRYAN

Texas Senator Will Not Oppose Nebraska Man.

Washington, June 23.—Senator Bailey, of Texas, is not going to contest the presidential nomination of his party with William J. Bryan. There is a strong movement among southern Democrats to have one of their number selected as their party standard bearer. Senator Bailey appreciates the strength of this movement and he believes it should be checked. He approved an interview given out last night by Representative Burgess, of Texas, in which the Democrats are advised to turn to Bryan as their logical leader. In this interview Mr. Bailey is quoted as urging his friends to support Bryan and as saying that, as President Roosevelt is winning public approval by advocating policies originated or strongly indorsed by Mr. Bryan, the Nebraskan is the logical choice.

THE DOCTOR'S WIFE

Agrees With Him About Food.

A trained nurse says: "In the practice of my profession I have found so many points in favor of Grape-Nuts food that I unhesitatingly recommend it to all my patients.

"It is delicate and pleasing to the palate (an essential in food for the sick) and can be adapted to all ages, being softened with milk or cream for babies or the aged when deficiency of teeth renders mastication impossible. For fever patients or those on liquid diet I find Grape-Nuts and albumen water very nourishing and refreshing. This recipe is my own idea and is made as follows: Soak a teaspoonful of Grape-Nuts in a glass of water for an hour, strain and serve with the beaten white of an egg and a spoonful of fruit juice or flavoring. This affords a great deal of nourishment that even the weakest stomach can assimilate without any distress.

"My husband is a physician and he uses Grape-Nuts himself and orders it many times for his patients.

"Personally I regard a dish of Grape-Nuts with fresh or stewed fruit as the ideal breakfast for anyone—well or sick." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

In any case of stomach trouble, nervous prostration or brain fag, a 10-days' trial of Grape-Nuts will work wonders toward nourishing and rebuilding, and in this way ending the trouble. "There's a reason" and trial proves.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

TAFT ROOSEVELT'S MAN

Can Beat Bryan in a Walk, Says President

Washington, June 21.—President Roosevelt is proclaiming William H. Taft, of Ohio, secretary of war, as his candidate for 1908. He is giving it as his opinion that the Democrats will nominate Bryan and that Taft is the only man who can beat him.

The President admits using every effort to hold Taft back from the supreme bench in order that he may remain available for a presidential nomination. The beginning of the booming of Taft by the President was the appearance of an article in a local paper, stating on apparent authority that he was the President's choice. This article was followed at intervals by two or three others of the same tenor, all signed by a correspondent whom the President has employed many times during the winter as his vehicle to promulgate a policy or opinion. There is ample evidence that these articles were written as the result of conferences at the White House.

Roosevelt's Pet Plan.

Evidently the President was aiming to evoke a response from the country for Taft that would incline the Ohio man to temporarily shelve his ambition for a supreme judgeship. As a matter of fact, however, there has been a failure on the part of the country to respond. There was a failure on the part of the newspapers of the country, too, to take the question up. Now the President is pushing his pet plan again, but through another medium. He has begun to talk to friends of his who call at the White House. He took up the cudgels for Taft as his successor with several friends who visited him today.

Fairbanks has taken these efforts by President Roosevelt to work up a Taft boom more seriously than has anyone else, so far. The vice president has employed a paper he controls in Indianapolis to revive the record of Secretary Taft in labor cases on the federal bench.

As a judge the Cincinnati man was liberal with injunctions and he sent a number of union men to jail for disregarding his mandates. Taft himself has always cited that fact to whoever talked presidency to him. He believes the opposition from organized labor would make him an impossible candidate. But the President waves that aside and evidently believes that he can convert organized labor to the support of his chosen candidate.

Counts Himself Out.

It is either that or President Roosevelt is planning craftily to create a situation that will force his own renomination despite his announcement on election evening in 1904. Washington, which is now frankly hostile to the President, credits him with that motive. It is noticeable that many friends of his have recently taken to proclaiming in public places that the President is the only man who can beat Bryan. Now the President says that Taft is the only Republican who can beat Bryan, counting himself out of the running. But if Secretary Taft goes on the bench, as he wants to do, the inference is obvious, from White House reasoning, that Roosevelt alone remains.

Meanwhile the President continues to push his Taft boom, with the apparent intention of persevering until he gets the response he wants. He has his eye on Ohio for the first shout of approval, and he has not been able to understand why Ohio has so far remained coldly silent.

CANNON GIVES LECTURE

Wants Close Attention In House During Rest of Session.

Washington, June 25.—Speaker Cannon delivered a mild lecture to the membership of the house today by stating that in these closing days of the present session more business of vital importance to the nation would be transacted than in the three months previous, and it was absolutely necessary that close attention be given on the part of members to the business in hand which could not be done unless order be observed.

By unanimous consent it was decided that the house should sit tonight from 8 until 11 o'clock to consider in committee of the whole the bill to simplify the law in relation to the collection of revenues.

Mr. Payne, of New York, stated that there were a number of members who believed they had messages to deliver to the country, and it had been decided to permit political speeches to be made on the above bill.

After an agreement that if the immigration bill be not completed today it shall not lose its privileged character because of the understanding relating to the revenue bill, the house agreed to recess from 6 until 8 o'clock, when general debate will be in order.

MILK AND HUNK OF BREAD

Is Often Roosevelt's Lunch at the White House.

Washington, June 25.—President Roosevelt wants everybody in the United States to understand that the food at the White House is plain, but wholesome, nothing more. He read in a Washington paper a story about the elaborate menus declared to be in order three times a day at the White House. Straightway he sent for a reporter of this paper and made a strong denial that he and his family had anything to east so much better than the average American family.

"Why, for lunch," he declared, "I sometimes have only a bowl of milk and a hunk of bread, and the children get cold roast beef."

The president said that the elaborate breakfast menu described was too good to be true. It was more often reduced to boiled eggs and bread.

The president was not angered by the story, but, rather, somewhat amused. He made no denial of the statement that the children "all know how to use their knives and forks, bow their heads while grace is said, and keep their elbows off the table."

KHAKI UNIFORMS TO GO

Uncle Sam Can't Get Enough Cloth From Monopoly Controlling It.

Washington, June 25.—Khaki uniforms for the army will be abandoned except for troops serving in the tropics, and the olive-drab service uniform, lined for winter and unlined for summer, will be adopted for all the troops serving on the home stations. General Humphrey, the quartermaster general, has made a recommendation to this effect to Secretary Taft, and it will be adopted.

The reason for this change is that the gray cotton goods industry in this country is now controlled by one company, whose selling agents hold and control the secret of khaki dyeing. The contractors are far behind on two of their contracts for khaki cloth and the tailors who have contracts for manufacturing khaki uniforms cannot obtain the cloth. This has caused much inconvenience.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Washington, June 19.—Senate.—Senator Knox addressed the senate today in support of the lock type for the Panama canal. The agricultural appropriation bill, containing the meat inspection provision, was received from the house, and the house substitute ordered printed for the information of the senate. Another conference on the naval bill was ordered. The conference report on the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill was adapted. A bill amending the act creating the Spanish claims commission so as to permit the review of decisions of the commission by the supreme court on writs of certiorari was passed. By a vote of 17 to 29 an amendment to a street car extension bill providing for a franchise tax of 12 per cent on the net earnings of all corporations in the District of Columbia was lost.

House.—The house adopted the substitute for the Beveridge meat inspection amendment to the agricultural appropriation bill and the measure was sent to conference. Under suspension of the rules the following bills were passed: Defining the conditions giving immunity to witnesses in government suits; establishing the standard of value and providing for a coinage system in the Philippine Islands; granting to the city of St. Louis the right to build a free bridge across the Mississippi river; increasing the efficiency of the militia and providing an appropriation for rifle practice; establishing a naval militia and defining its relations to the general government; providing for an additional associate justice of the supreme court of Arizona; providing for the retirement of enlisted men and petty officers of the navy; increasing the efficiency of the ordnance department of the army; to promote the efficiency of the revenue cutter service. The subsidiary silver coinage bill failed to secure enough votes to pass under the rule.

Washington, June 20.—Senate.—The meat inspection provision of the agricultural appropriation bill was discussed in the senate today on a motion to grant the conference requested by the house, and speeches were made by Messrs. Proctor, Beveridge and Lodge against some features of the house amendment. Messrs. Morgan and Perkins made speeches on the Panama canal. The sundry civil appropriation bill, carrying $102,347,279, a net increase of $7,760,209 over the sum passed by the house, was reported. In order to expedite the consideration of this measure a night session was held, after which adjournment was taken.

House.—The house cleaned up considerable business, among the bills passed under suspension of the rules being the following: Appropriating $25,000 for the traveling expenses of the President; increasing the efficiency of the bureau of insular affairs by conferring the rank and pay of a brigadier general upon the chief of the bureau; regulating the checking of baggage by common carriers. The joint resolution increasing the terms of representatives to four years and providing for the election of senators by direct vote of the people failed to receive the two-thirds vote necessary for its passage. The same fate was meted out to the bill permitting national banks to make loans on real estate as security. Conference reports on the executive, legislative and judicial appropriation bill and the measure providing for the subdivision of lands entered under the reclamation act were adopted. A rule was passed to begin consideration of the pure food bill tomorrow and after twelve hours of debate to vote on the substitute to the senate bill without intervening motion.

Washington, June 21.—Senate.—The senate today declared for a lock canal across the Isthmus of Panama by a vote of 36 to 31. The remainder of the session was devoted to the discussion of the amendment to the sundry civil bill appropriating $25,000 to pay the traveling expenses of the President, and the subject was not disposed of. The conference report on the fortifications appropriations bill was agreed to and the house bill authorizing the city of St. Louis to construct a bridge across the Mississippi river was passed.

House.—Before taking up the pure food bill the house discussed the conference report on the naval appropriations bill. By a close vote the conferees were instructed to concur in the senate amendment providing that the type, displacement and tonnage of the proposed record-breaking battleship must be reported to Congress before any bids for her construction are accepted. Several minor amendments also were accepted, and then the report was disagreed to, the conferees being reappointed. The pure food measure then occupied the attention of the members until the end of the session, Mr. Mann (Ill.) speaking.

Washington, June 22.—Senate.—The senate today passed the house bill appropriating $25,000 for the traveling expenses of the President, the amendment to this effect being taken from the sundry civil bill. The latter measure also was passed, the provisions prohibiting canteens at soldiers' homes and authorizing the lock canal at Panama being retained. A resolution expressing sympathy with the Russian Jews on account of the recent massacre was adopted. A measure appropriating $3,000,000 for the purchase of lands in the White and Appalachian mountains for forest reserve purposes was passed. The senate also accepted the conference reports on the District of Columbia and postoffice appropriation bills and adjourned.

House.—Pure food held the attention of the house throughout the day, but a vote on the measure was not reached. The leading lawyers debated the constitutional features of the bill, the Democrats dividing on the question of state rights. The senate resolution of sympathy for the Russian Jews was adopted by a unanimous vote. The conference report on the fortifications bill was accepted and the house adjourned.

Washington, June 23.—Senate—The senate today sent the agricultural appropriation bill with the meat inspection rider to conference, after considerable debate. Senator Long introduced a resolution calling upon the attorney general for information concerning the suits brought by him under the anti-trust laws, but action on it was postponed. The sundry civil appropriation bill also was sent to conference. A bill was passed creating the Mesa Verde (cliff dwellers) national park in Colorado, and a number of other measures to which there was no objection were put through. In executive session the appointment of Benjamin F. Barnes, assistant secretary to the President, as postmaster at Washington was confirmed by a vote of 35 to 16.

House.—The pure food bill was passed by the house, the vote being 240 to 17, and the conference report on the railroad rate bill accepted, 216 to 4. Two other conference reports were adopted—one the District of Columbia and postoffice appropriation bills—which passes these measures. The sundry civil bill was sent to conference. The report of the committee on elections No. 2, seating Harry M. Coudrey as a member from the Twelfth congressional district of Missouri, was adopted. The house also passed a resolution that M. L. Brooks is entitled to the seat for the Second congressional district of Texas.

Washington, June 25.—Senate.—The Senate today adopted the resolution of Mr. La Follette providing that the investigations of the interstate commerce commission be extended so as to include the grain business. The Long resolution calling upon the commission for information concerning the suits brought under the interstate commerce, Sherman anti-trust and Elkins laws was accepted. The pure food bill was called up and it was voted not to concur in the House amendments. A request from the House for a conference was agreed to and Messrs. Heyburn, McCumber and Latimer appointed conferees. The conference reports on the bill relative to the control and regulation of the waters of Niagara river and military academy appropriation measure were accepted. The rate bill was taken up and Senator Tillman spoke in opposition to the pipe line provision, which, he said, "showed that the Standard Oil had got in its work." The report of the conferees was not disposed of, but it was made evident that another conference will be ordered. About 300 private pension bills and a measure prohibiting shanghaiing in the United States were passed.

House.—The immigration bill was discussed for three hours in the House and passed without a yea or nay vote being permitted on any of the paragraphs. The head tax of $5 prescribed in the original bill was changed to $2, and as a substitute for the section relating to the educational test an amendment providing that the matter be submitted to a commission was passed by a close vote. The most important features of the measure were thus eliminated. The House insisted on its amendments to the pure food law bill and asked for a conference, Messrs. Mann, Hepburn and Ryan being appointed conferees. A conference report on the naval appropriation bill, leaving only one item in disagreement, that relating to the transfer of the naval station at Port Royal, S. C., to the Rhode Island station, was adopted, and the conferees instructed to insist upon the transfer. The general deficiency appropriation and omnibus public building bills were reported. At 5:35 p. m. a recess until 8 o'clock was taken, and a night session of three hours devoted to oratory followed, the discussion of the bill to simplify the law relating to the collection of revenues being the order of business.

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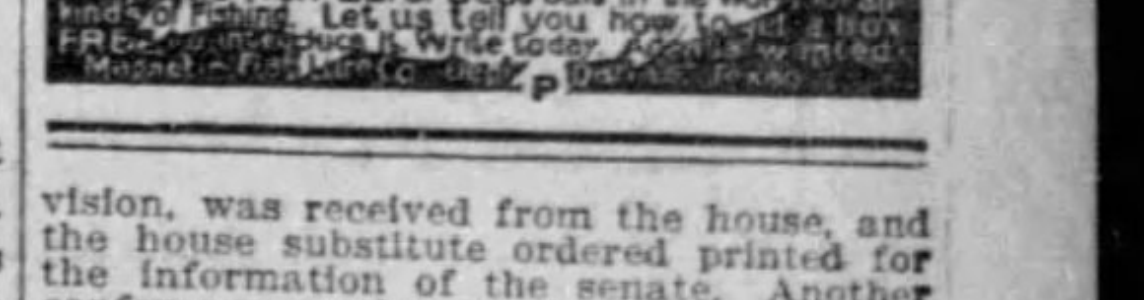


FISH WILL BITE LIKE HUNGRY WOLVES
any season of the year if you
Magnetic Fish Lure. Best bait in the world for all kinds of fishing. Let us tell you how to get a box FREE to introduce it. Write today. Agents wanted.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

Every time we conquer ourselves we are helping others to conquer themselves.

THURSDAY.

There is no limit to the power of a true spirit of helpfulness. It does not matter where we are or how situated, it is the good intention which is potent.

FRIDAY.

Our own selfish desires, our passions that hold us in their grasp with a grip of steel and forever demand satisfaction, make up all there is to fear here or hereafter.

SATURDAY.

We can, if we will, bring into each day the higher thought and dwell in a spiritual atmosphere of love and joy.

SUNDAY.

Happy the man or woman whose success lies not alone in material things, but in the spiritual growth which is the true object of all living.

MONDAY.

When we find ourselves fussing and worrying over the future, a wise thing to do is to remember that right here and now, in the hour that is passing, perhaps lies the great opportunity of our lives.

TUESDAY.

Do not shut the eyes to the gold of today's sunlight because that of tomorrow may be brighter. Speak the good word, think the good thought, do this hour's whole duty, and the next, with all coming ones, will take care of their own.—Life's Gateways.

Faith in Others and in Ourselves.
Meaning of the Success of Defeat

EMILY S. BOUTON

A pleasant letter came to me the other day regarding something I had written which had proven especially suggestive and helpful to my correspondent. The final thought, however, was this—that he was constantly meeting with coldness where he expected cordiality, and this brought to him the feeling either that he was not liked, or was guilty of what had given displeasure. Naturally, such an attitude had made few friends and more enemies, which was a source of deep grief, and yet, as he believed it came from his lack of ability to understand people, he could see no way of betterment.

My correspondent is not unlike many others. His difficulty comes, not so much from his failure "to understand people," as his failure to understand himself. He does not see that it is his own want of faith in his friends that makes his trouble. He is touched to the quick if anyone fails to respond in full measure to the spirit of friendliness which he chances to feel at the moment, never realizing that there may be a reason for what he deems coldness with which he has nothing to do, but which casts the shadow of withdrawal over the outer man for the time being of which he complains. Under the same circumstances my friendly correspondent might find it equally hard to be true to his natural cordial self.

Then another thing. He does not see that it is a lack of confidence in his own deserts that renders him such an easy prey to wounded feelings. True dignity of character, a consciousness of right purpose, of a desire to make others happy, of ignorance of all intention of offense, will prevent any thought that behind a change of manner lurks dislike or anger. He places too much stress upon passing outward appearances, never realizing that he is lacking in charitable judgment, but is thinking only of a hurt self.

What my correspondent needs to do is to "brace up" in the real vital sense of the term, and never, for a moment, indulge himself in "supposing" that where there is no cause any slight can be intended. Let him place himself upon that higher plane of self-respect that will put it out of the power of others to wound him when he is guiltless of wrong. It will take time to overcome this want of faith in the real kindliness of the human world about him, but it can be done, and it will add infinitely to his happiness.

In a greater or less degree we all need this lesson. We demand that our own moods and tenses shall not be regarded seriously, but we fail to give to others the same latitude. Of course, it is not well to be swayed by our moods to outer manifestation of the disturbed "inner man," but if, as yet, we have not attained serenity, it needs must be a duty to extend charity to others in the same stage of evolution. There will come times to most of us when the world seems out of joint, and the struggle to keep towards it a valiant face is a desperate one, but it is always worth the making, not only for the effect it will have upon others, but also for that produced upon ourselves. For there is nothing truer than this—we become that which we believe with our whole heart that we may be, and when this faith, this hope, appears always in an outward bearing of good will and cheerfulness, it will go far towards bringing not only helpers and friends, but final fulfilment of our desires.

Faith in our fellows! Faith in ourselves!

These are the two things which will greatly aid in making life a success or a failure. We cannot live apart from the world, and an attitude of mistrust therein brings mistrust in its turn and with it a failure that otherwise need not be. Nor can we constantly doubt our own powers, and yet move forward towards an ideal with any prospect of realization. There is in everybody a latent mental courage that must be brought into action in order to bring right results.

Sometimes the question comes of what is success and what is failure. They mean such different things to different people. Many—I greatly fear, the majority—look upon the matter wholly from a money point of view. To have piled up millions of dollars signifies the glory of success, whatever may be their after use. To be compelled to fight the wolf at the door through all the years of the life, is failure. As the world looks at it it does not seem to matter how brave has been the struggle against adverse circumstances, or how fine the character which has been developed.

And yet there is a Success of Defeat!

It is when a man or a woman stands firm against every kind of adversity, loyal to the sense of Duty, honest in purpose and true to right conviction. There are many such of whom we do not hear because of the beating of the drums for victors in the combats of nations.

Joaquin Miller once wrote this:

O great is the hero who wins a name,
But greater many and many a time
Some pale faced fellow who dies in shame
And lets God finish the thought sublime.

Does that seem extravagant? And yet it is wholly true.

Success of Defeat! It seems a strange combination of words and yet it contains a most inspiring thought, that out of what seems failure is often built a strength of character that, to possess, is wealth uncountable, a something that will endure forever.

It is natural to wish to succeed in an undertaking, natural to want the plaudits which are given to what the world reckons as success. And yet it may be true that while the thing attempted has not been accomplished, the plan that was to have made the planner "a producer and not a mere consumer" has failed, the force that was put into the effort may have a grander outcome, in that the worker has developed qualities which bring him nearer to the divine thought of human perfection.

Real success lies in being true to the best we know. "Inside failure is the only calamity. Outside failure may be the greatest blessing." It may make us strong where before we were weak. It may cause us to realize the truth that what we succeed in doing is of small account besides what we succeed in being in spirit and in truth. This is really a priceless lesson to have learned, even though many apparent failures may be counted on the way.

In a little book bearing the title of the words I used, the Success of Defeat, I have come upon this vital conclusion of the whole matter, and the sentences thrill with their significance: "Every life that seeks in love and loyalty to do the will of God is a complete and perfect life, no matter how or where it ends; * * * to be faithless is to fail, whatever the apparent success of earth; * * * to be faithful is to succeed, whatever the apparent failure of earth."

Let us remember this when we are discouraged over a failure in accomplishment. It is far better to have loyally striven without winning the crown of victory, than not to have striven at all; far better to join the ranks of the conquered

Who strove and who failed, acting bravely a silent and desperate part,

than to be with the laggards who sit quietly by, uncaring that they have no part in helping to solve the world's great problems.

The Cozy Corner

A GOOD THOUGHT.

The following from a daily paper should be read carefully and adopted by everyone: Too much haste, too much care and worry about a little gain and too little thought for the rest of the body and the brain, are causes for the many sudden deaths that are every day recorded.

"A railroad company paid $10,000 for the three words—'Stop, Look, Listen,' that are used as a warning at railroad crossings, and in spite of the cost of $3,300 a word, the company have found them cheap, as they meet every contingency, and have saved many times their cost.

"If these words are of such value to a railroad company, they should be worth something to us. We fail to stop in our mad rush for wealth, or some earthly desire we may have; fail to stop to listen to the cry of the needy, the discouraged and the sorrowful.

"We are always 'looking' for a bargain, for some opportunity of gain, but have no time to look for the beautiful things about us—the beauty of the sky and the trees and flowers, because to do so would take the time we devote to looking for some sordid gains.

"We 'listen' only to the words that will help us to fill our pockets with money and fail to hear the many things that make for moral and spiritual gain—yes, we even neglect to listen to the promptings of Nature that will enable us to preserve health.

We count the time given to rest and recreation as lost and stifle all desire for a change from the pursuit of money, and when at last we are obliged to cease from this strenuous life we feel that after all we have failed to do the thing that would have brought to us the greatest gain—a gain of peace and contentment. Before it is too late let us Stop, Look and Listen."

ANOTHER GOOD THOUGHT.

I have somewhere read a Brahmin legend to the effect that one of the lesser gods created the earth, and that a common angel peopled it, but that the united efforts of the million or more deities of the Pantheon were needed to produce that most wonderful and dangerous gift—the youth of man.

After this wonder was wrought, the gods deliberated a thousand years as to whether they should bestow this gift upon the human race. It was finally decided to make the venture and a deputation was sent to earth to endow humanity with this unspeakable gift. After giving it, the question was asked: "Now you have youth, what are you going to do with it?" Then the deputation ascended to the heavens, but left behind them the music of that query ringing for all time in the ears of man.

Of course this is but a heathen extravagance, but I am not sure but the youth of our race have a greater responsibility upon them than any ruler in the world. There is a great responsibility resting upon everyone and especially upon the young man and woman who have the world before them, and who must make it better or worse, according to how they use their advantages and to all who read The Blade I ask, What are you going to do with your youth? Are you wasting it in foolishness, or are you making it the beginning of a useful manhood and womanhood so that the world will be better for your having lived? Think of it.—J. C. B.

OPEN AIR SERVICES.

I read with pleasure the suggestions made by "Grace T. Deitz" regarding out-of-doors services for the churches, but I could not help but wonder where she had lived that this should be a new idea. In most of our cities, the evening services of the churches have been abolished and a 4 o'clock vesper service held, either on the lawn surrounding the church — when that is possible—or in some quiet corner of a nearby park, and these meetings are usually well attended, not only by the young folks of the church, but by passersby, who are attracted by the music, or the novelty of a service held out of doors.

But there is another side to this question. In all out-of-doors gatherings there cannot fail to be an element of novelty that detracts more or less from the religious feeling which is felt in a building that has been consecrated to the service of God. There is a necessary confusion where passersby are constantly coming and going, that will draw the attention of the most devout listener from the services, and the noises of the streets do not tend to give the peaceful state of mind that is most desirable for a Sunday service when it is supposed we are—if ever—especially drawn to a contemplation of our spiritual needs.

Again, in summer, a church building if properly cared for, is a much more comfortable place than to be out of doors where the sun and flies and insects continually annoy one, and it is a question in my mind whether the young people who must have their church services made to suit their pleasure and convenience, are greatly helped by them—whether they receive the word spoken as a service to God, or as one way of amusement.—Mary B. Stevens.

Useful to Know.

The parents of the bride pay all expenses of the wedding, whether it is at the house or the church; the groom pays for the flowers carried by the bride and her maids, for the carriage in which he takes the bride away and the fee to the minister. The best man must meet the groom at the altar—if a church wedding—hand the fee to the clergyman, organist and sexton, hasten to the door of the church and assist the bride and groom into the carriage after the wedding, then be at the house door to welcome them and assist in the reception that follows. In order that this may be done, the carriage of the bride and groom is usually driven a little slower, or by a longer route than that of the best man and the bridesmaids.

Wedding cards when sent by mail, should be enclosed in two envelopes, the inner one bearing the names of those to whom they are sent, but not the street or town address—these are on the outer envelop. All wedding presents are sent to the bride, even if from her husband's friends or relatives who may not be at all acquainted with her, and she should acknowledge their receipt as soon as possible—before the wedding if there is time, if not, then as soon as she can after her return from the wedding journey.

Woolen garments that have been shrunk past use, can be restored if washed in this way: Make a suds by boiling shavings of wool soap and adding cold water enough to wash the garments. If very dirty, add a little ammonia to this water; wash with as little rubbing as possible, put through the wringer, rinse well in cold water and dry as quickly as possible. Two or three washings of this kind will renew the softness and pliability of flannels no matter how badly injured they may have been by poor washing, and wool soap used from the first will prevent flannels from becoming stiff and from shrinking.

Heat a soapstone very hot and use it to set the flatirons on when you are turning or folding a piece, and you will find the irons keep hot much longer.

Kerosene applied to the scalp with the tips of the fingers will cure and prevent dandruff, and cause the hair to grow long and glossy. The odor will soon disapear from the hair.

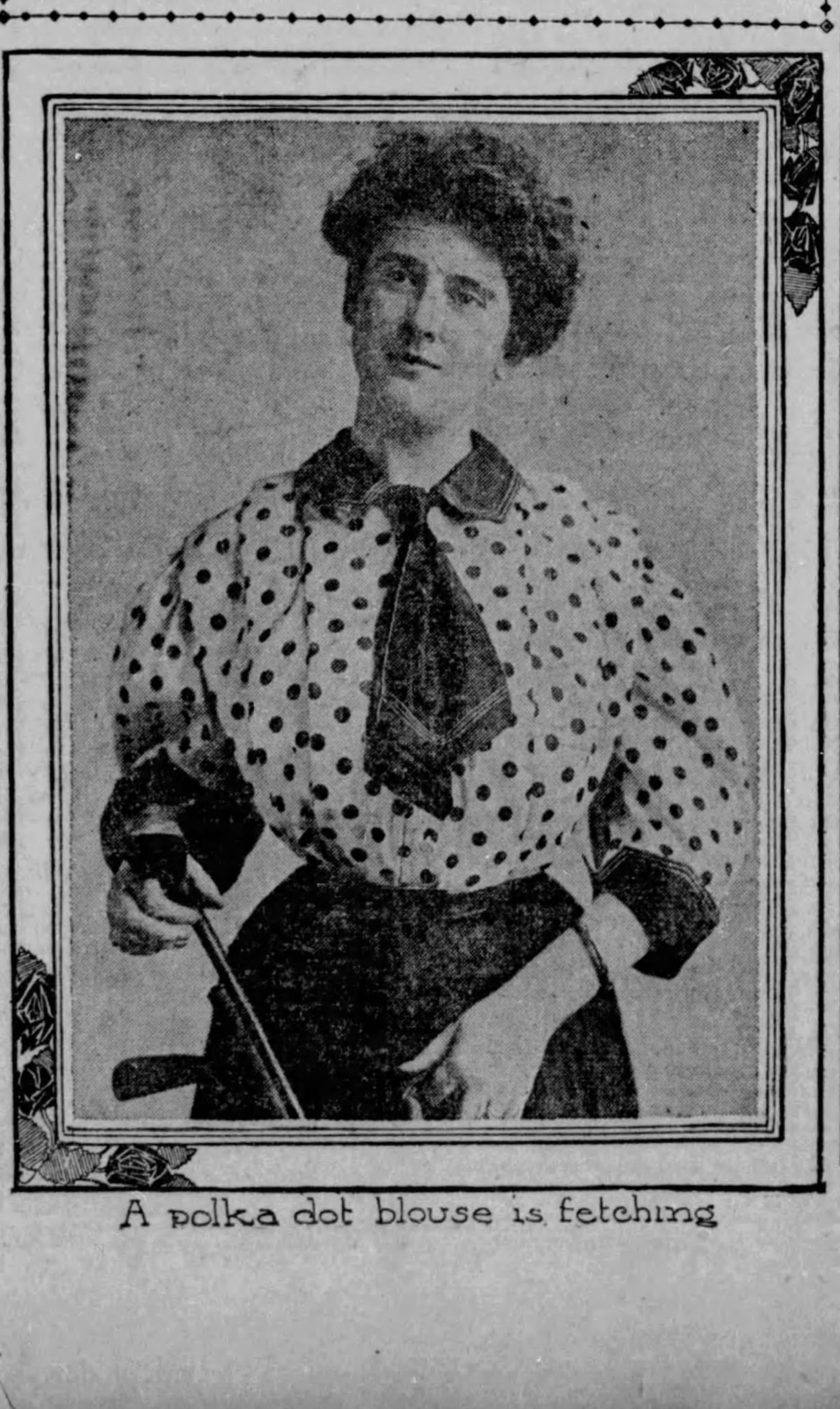
Cold rain water and soap will remove machine oil from any garment. A little borax in the last rinsing water will make handkerchiefs and other thin articles iron easier and look better.

To clean a painted wall wash it with warm water to which has been added a little washing powder and a tablespoonful of ammonia to a pail of water. Wash with a soft cloth and wipe dry at once, never washing a large space at a time and always rubbing up and down instead of in a circle. When dry, wipe over with a cloth dampened with kerosene, which will restore the gloss.

When joining a bias piece to a straight one, hold the bias piece underneath the other to avoid stretching.

To clean tapestry furniture, brush and beat out the dust as thoroughly as possible, then add a tablespoonful of ammonia to a quart of warm water, wring a cloth out of this and carefully sponge the furniture, changing the water as often as needed and never wetting the material more than possible. This will renew the colors and brighten up the whole piece.

WOMEN'S MANNISH SHIRTS



A polka dot blouse is fetching

A Leading Writer

MRS. MABEL OSGOOD WRIGHT.

Within the past few years there have been some exceptionally interesting books extolling the charms of nature, written by an author who concealed her identity under the name of Barbara. Much conjecture was aroused as to who "Barbara" really was, the books signed with this name having proved very popular. Her first book was The Garden of a Commuter's Wife. This was followed by People of the Whirlpool and At the Sign of the Fox, but all of these were simply signed "Barbara."

Recently it was revealed that this anonymous author was Mrs. Mabel Osgood Wright, a well known writer of several nature books, stories of birds and animals and a frequent contributor to the magazines. Her latest volume, which, like the rest, is signed "Barbara," is The Garden, You and I. In this the garden of the author and of two of her friends are described, and incidents related regarding the people who helped to make and enjoy the gardens. Combined with the story part are the fruits of much practical experience in home gardening which impart many new ideas and are filled with the wholesome flow of good humor and keen observation that have always been among the charms of Mrs. Wright's literary work. The books are what are best named "companionable," because they deal with things that are of general and lasting interest, in a delightfully, leisurely, old-fashioned way that is informed by a fine spirit and kindly philosophy.

JES' PLAIN TORPEDOES.

The good old Fourth's a-comin'—the best day in the year,
And little chaps get anxious-like, when once it's drawin' near;
They talk of firecrackers and they dream about the noise,
The dear old Fourth was certainly jes' made fer little boys.
Bill's got a great big cannon, with fuse you have to light,
And lots of great big crackers that's filled with dynamite;
But I'm a little feller—ain't half as old as he,
And I guess that plain torpedoes will have to do fer me!

Pa says that giant crackers ain't fit fer little chaps.
He's sore on all toy pistols and hates these paper caps.
He don't intend his children shall ever celebrate
By blowin' off their fingers—he says they'll have to wait.
"You're nothin' but a baby," my father says, "as yet,
And your daddy can't quite spare you; he needs you bad, you bet.
Bill's got some giant crackers? Well, that I know is true,
But I guess that plain torpedoes will have to do fer you."

It's hard to have big brothers and watch them at their play,
And jes' to be a little chap and sort o' in the way;
To have folks always tell you, you can't do thus and so,
Because you're jes' a little chap—not old enough, you know.
But ma, she sees I'm tearful, so she takes me in her lap
And says, "Why, what's the matter, you're cryin', little chap."
Then, as she bends to kiss me, I'm brave as I can be,
I guess that plain torpedoes are good enough for me!

—Louis E. Thayer in the Woman's Home Companion.

The Celebration of the Fourth

The first celebration of our national birthday took place in Philadelphia four days after the adoption of the Declaration of independence, July 8, 1776, with all the clamor and rejoicing that today heralds its approach. Amid the huzzas of the people the king's arms were torn down, the troops paraded, and on the commons the proclamation was read before each of the five battalions. Bonfires blazed in the evening, cannon were fired, bells were rung, and the populace celebrated generally. The next day General Washington arrived in New York and took charge of the demonstrations there, which were very similar to those held in Philadelphia. In their enthusiasm the people tore down a statue of George III in Bowling Green, beheaded it, and melted the remainder, writes Everett T. Tomlinson in The Pilgrim.

It seems to take us into the long ago when we read that "they hurried the news forward to Boston, and the messengers made such incredibly fast time that they reached the Hub by the 8th of July." Here the excitement had no statue upon which to vent itself, so the enthusiastic loyalists tore down the lion and the unicorn from the east wing of the state house. Soldiers and civilians thronged the streets; the boom of cannon and the sharp rattle of musketry broke into the busy hum of patrotic humanity, and while the richer citizens feasted at a great banquet in the town hall, the common people drank their fill and orated to their hearts' content.

The first celebration by the congress of the states was a most dignified though not less enthusiastic affair.* From one of the unpublished letters of John Adams, we gather that no thought had been taken for any special demonstration until the second day of the month, and no mention was made of it officially until the third. Too late to make any special arrangements, the Fourth was to be recognized in some way, so congress decided to adjourn over the day and hold a banquet, with such other celebration features as could be hurriedly devised. The Delaware frigate, with all the other craft, armed and otherwise, that could be gotten into readiness, was hauled off into the river early in the morning. Several of them were dressed in the colors of all nations, which were displayed above the masts, yards, and rigging. At noon the men were all ordered aloft, and a splendid sight they presested drawn up in order in the air. President Washington, attended by members of congress and other distinguished gentlemen, went aboard the Delaware, and a naval display followed, with salutes from vessels great and small. The President and his company then went ashore, and at three the great dinner took place.

Mr. Adams, in his letter, goes on to describe the numerous processions and parades which enlivened the day's proceedings, and tells how the windows of almost every house were illuminated by candles, "though a few surly houses were dark. I had forgot," he continues, "the ringing of bells all day and evening and the bonfires in the streets, and the fireworks played off. Had General Howe been here in disguise, or his master, this show would have given them the headache."

The first orations date from the declaration of peace, and "George Washington," "The Constitution," "The United States," and "The Daughters of America," were first favorites. Fireworks were introduced and abounded equally with firewater; while everything good to eat was bountifully supplied for the "banquet of patriotism." Jubilee year was an occasion never to be forgotten. Three of the signers of the Declaration were still living, though too feeble to take more than an interest in the celebration. The struggle for freedom then going on in the South American countries and in Greece added fuel to American feeling, and excitement ran high. Bells, bands, cannons — anything that would make a noise, was pressed into service; speeches, orations, songs, and readings filled the programs. In Boston, the chief orator of the day was Josiah Quincy; in Cambridge, Edward Everett held the post of honor; and in Washington, members of congress delivered speeches to great crowds in front of the capitol. An "ox feast" was provided and ten thousand persons did it ample justice. Throughout the land enthusiasm was intense, and such expressions as "the Monroe doctrine," "the liberty of man," and "the oppression of effete monarchies" were on the lips of all men.

Thirty years ago the celebration of the centennial of the glorious Fourth took place in Philadelphia, and to the inexpressible delight of young America, bells, cannon and fireworks banged and blazed a jubilant welcome. But in contrast to the preceding celebrations, science, art, and literature claimed their share in the day's program. Marvelous had been the changes in the land, and correspondingly great were the changes in the mode of celebrating. Upon the very spot where the republic was born, a welcome was extended by a leading speaker to the friends of all nations assembled there. Such names as William M. Evarts, Bayard Taylor, Holmes and Dexter Smith figured prominently in the proceedings in the Quaker town. Equally enthusiastic were the demonstrations throughout the land, and the centennial will long be remembered in the history of the United States, not only for its material display, but for its contribution to American literature in the line of orations and poems. Henry Ward Beecher, Richard S. Storrs, George William Curtis, Robert C. Winthrop and Charles Francis Adams are among the names on the list of orators handed down to us, while William Cullen Bryant, John G. Whittier, Oliver Wendall Holmes, and Bayard Taylor sang their sweetest songs and gave of their best to help in the celebration of their nation's birth.

Today the crack of torpedo and the cheers of the delighted small boy usher in the day, Old Glory floats in the breeze from the earliest dawn, the hours are filled with parades and processions and picnics, with feasting and firing and all kinds of good things; and though some may voice their anxiety that to the younger generation it will grow to be but a day of merriment and noise, there is little danger that the memories of our forefathers will be forgotten, and the celebration of Independence Day, the Fourth of July, will continue to the end of American history the "remembrance day" of the nation, a day to be kept, not for the burning of powder or the boasting of power, but for the rejoicing of a glad people, an independent nation, governed by wise laws and founded upon principles as eternal as the heavens.

LITTLE STORIES ABOUT WOMEN

BY ONE OF THEM

AT OUR BEST.

BY CLARA W. BRONSON.

Have you ever noticed the change it makes
In a woman's face
And her heart and her life, that were cold and dull,
And slightly inclined to commonplace,
When loves shines on them? How there breaks
Over her nature a wave of gold,
Bringing out beauty unknown before,
Mellowing, widening more and more,
Lifting her up till her eyes behold
Ever new blooms for her hands to cull,
So she and her life grow beautiful?
O, there's never a woman, east or west,
But must live in love's sunshine,
To live her best!

That China is waking up to the fact that a nation's strength and prosperity lie largely in the education of its daughters is evident from the interest taken in the founding of a school for girls in Nanking by a progressive Chinese official. It is supported by subscriptions from a number of leading men, and of the viceroy in particular, who will give to it nearly $1,500 annually. Six women instructors have been engaged, three to teach English and three to teach Chinese.

The establishment of this school through the thought and effort of the leading officials in Nanking means the coming of freedom for the girls and women of that country. Missionaries may do a good work, but it signifies little beside that inaugurated by the people themselves, because it is done by those felt to be alien to their ways, their religion, and their traditions.

Bertha Poole, writing to the New York Independent tells this pathetic story concerning a visit which she made to a sweatshop in Chicago:

"Six cents, lady."

I took a pair of men's trousers from the pile on the floor and looked at the quaint little figure rocking slowly in the high back chair. She was an old German woman sixty-four years old, living quite alone, in a little room ten by twelve, in a rear tenement. Her head, with its black crocheted kerchief, nodded gently as I examined the sewing.

"Yes; that is what they pay; six cents for finishing, two hours' sewing on each pair. But the boss does not know that," she added quickly, "the rheumatism in my hands makes me slow. Girls work much faster. They finish in half that time. Does not the lady think the boss kind? He lets me take the work home, now that I am old, and the noise of the machine bothers my head. If it were not for his kindness I should starve.

"Yes, the lady is right. It makes a difference in the pay. Eight cents for those who work in the shop and six for me. But what can you do? There is not enough work for the young, lady—the old have no chance. Often one pair is all the work I can get; then, like today, I am given eight pair to finish before night.

Think of that poor, old woman being so grateful for the opportunity to ward off starvation by such pitiful little wages. Such things show the need of the bill, which every woman should use her influence to have passed, for the investigation into the industrial condition of women.

I am glad that the story of brave Mother Bickerdyke is to be told again as a serial story in Jenkin Lloyd Jones' excellent paper, Unity, for it should be one of the sacred memories of this people. It has been written by an old friend and neighbor, Mrs. Florence S. Kellogg, of Fay, Kansas, and cannot fail, therefore, to possess the interest born of knowledge. Mother Bickerdyke herself chose Mrs. Kellogg to write her biography, which will contain, not only the account of her service during the years of the war in the hospital and upon the field, but also of the years following, when that heroic woman still continued her ministrations to the suffering, showing that she was never "mustered out of service."

Mr. Jones, it seems, was one of the "boys" who was cared for by Mother Bickerdyke when stricken by fever and lying in the field hospital, and it is in recognition of the debt of gratitude which he owes to her that he publishes this story of a beautiful life in his paper. The narrative will begin in July.

Elizabeth Towne, writes, among other bright thing, in her magazine, The Nautilus, published at Holyoke, Mass., the following words of inspiration and truth:

> Are we to do nothing—just trust and wait? Oh, no. We are to do with joy and faith the thing that Life sets before us, and trust Life for results and rewards. "Run with patience the race set before us," knowing the desired goal is sure.
>
> And the more fun we get out of running the sooner we reach the goal.
>
> For time is a state of mind. We live a lifetime in a moment, and a moment in a lifetime. A thousand years are as a day to the mind filled with faith and love. To such a mind all work is joy and all time flies. Schiller is right:
>
> "Joy is the mainspring in the whole of
> Nature's calm rotation;
> Joy moves the dazzling wheels that roll in
> the great timepiece of creation."
>
> You and I turn our own time-wheels, with the joy we find in our work. In the work that is "set before us;" never in the work we'd like to do but can't get to just now.

MGR

DO ALL THE GOOD
YOU CAN
IN ALL THE WAYS
YOU CAN
TO ALL THE PEOPLE
YOU CAN
OBJECT—IMPROVEMENT.
MENTAL, MORAL AND
SOCIAL

Dear M. G. R.'s:—For a long time I have read your letters with pleasure and profit and have given you credit for having much good, sound sense, and for that reason I have come today—if Miss Prudence will admit me—to ask counsel of you on a subject that seems very important to me. It is this: Supposing one has a friend whom they would not wish in any way to injure, and yet there is something about that friend that would work mischief or make trouble for a third person; knowing this, should one reveal this failing to the third person so as save her possible trouble? The information would not, necessarily, injure the good name of the second party, but might alter materially her relations with the third party. I would ask, especially, the opinion of "Coralyn," "N. E. Girl," "Quien Saba," "Make Haste" and "Buckeye Schoolma'am," as these are best known to me through their letters to the M. G. R., but shall also be glad to hear from any others who will give an opinion.

I think "Olive Branch" would say: "My loving kindness will I not utterly take from him, nor suffer my faithfulness to fail; my mercy will I keep for him forevermore and my covenant shall stand fast with him." And I am much inclined to think that way myself.

Dear "Hoosier School Girl," you will find far harder lessons to learn in the school of life and more difficult problems to solve than any that occur in mathematics. Sometimes when we think we have a hard lesson learned by heart, we find them set for another day's study before we are counted perfect by the Great Teacher.

"In the way that He shall choose
He will teach us;
Not a lesson shall we lose—
All shall reach us.

Strange and difficult indeed
We may find it,
But the blessing that we need,
Is behind it."

It was a pleasure to again read a letter from "Lena Rivers," and we wonder if the "Illinois Bachelor" cannot come again soon and tell us some quaint, old Indian legends. I am sure we should all enjoy them. Trusting that I have not stayed so long as to have tired you this time, I will await an answer to my question.—"Faith Counsel."

The question seems to be—not whether one shall continue her faith in and loving kindness to her friend, but should she suffer a third person to be deceived or wronged in any manner by that friend, when, by a word from her, she could prevent it.—(Miss Prudence.)

I was reminded a few weeks ago by "Coralyn," that it was time for me to write again and I have been thinking so myself, as it is neearly three years since I last wrote to the M. G. R. friends. I am afraid it will be owing entirely to Miss Prudence's kindness that I am still considered a member. Since I wrote last I have joined the army of school teachers in our state, and am now enjoying my vacation after a year of pleasant work.

I do not wish to be thought as giving advice, but I have been trying a plan lately which, I think, would result in brightening our lives if more would try it, and not only our lives, but the lives of those around us. We are all very apt to notice the faults of others, and I am sure that this habit is as well developed in me as in any other member of our circle.

To counteract this, I am trying to cultivate the habit of noticing the good traits of people I meet—traits either great or small, which I might do well to adopt in my own life.

Not long ago I saw a woman, who, at first, seemed to lack anything that could be desirable to know, but after watching her a few moments I noticed the very pretty and graceful manner in which she held her hands. Since then I have tried to follow her example in this respect, but it will require a great deal of practice before I can equal her if I ever do.

Sometimes it may be a trick of walking, or sitting, or even laughing that distinguishes a person, but I'm sure we will always find something that is worth our notice if we will but look in the right spirit and overlook the things that are not desirable. As Shakespeare says in As You Like It, we can

"Find tongues in trees, books in the running brooks; sermons in stones and good in everything."—"Myirea."

This is the tenth day of the month of roses, and our roses were so beautiful, but the bugs eat 'em all up. I picked thirty-two bugs from one rose. What can be done for them—the roses, not the bugs—for I am able to attend to them all right.

Talking of correspondence with strangers, I had my day, and enjoyed it. There were two of them, and I often wonder how time has dealt with them. I always think of one of them when I read "Oregon Bach's" letters, though I know this correspondent lived in the state of Washington. My interest in the M. G. R. came from the fact that the other one sent me The Blade as a token of friendship.

How many have read Whittier's Snow Bound? I found it very interesting, but I will never pass judgment on any literature, for we all have our own standard of excellence. Some time ago I received a set of books called "Masterpieces of the World's Best Literature," compiled by the world's authentic critics, and I found many selections that I would not have classed as "best literature."

How many of you are interested in Sunday school conventions? We had one here last week, and made a picnic of it. We had the usual convention work in a grove on the banks of a lake, and had a basket dinner served.

I am glad one housekeeper had success with the ginger cookies recipe. If any failed perhaps it was because they made their dough too stiff; it must be very soft.—"Hoosier Lu."

There are still some M. G. R. badges to be had for 15 cents.

"Olive Branch," you did just right—as you always do when you follow the dictates of your heart and conscience. If you think the knowledge of the name to which you refer would be of use, through Miss Prudence, send it to her, and in the other matter do whatever your sense of justice tells you is right.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR APRIL

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was a celebrated painter, born in Antwerp, March 22, 1599. His father was a glass painter and his mother painted landscapes and was very skillful in embroidery. In 1615 he became a pupil of Rubens, and in 1621 visited Italy, where he remained for five years. On his return to Antwerp he executed various pictures for churches. In 1632 he went to England at the command of Charles I., was lodged at Blackfriars, knighted, and given a pension of 200 pounds a year. His commissions were so numerous that he was able to live in great style, and entertained people of high rank. He died in London in 1641, leaving property to the amount of twenty thousand pounds. He excelled in Scripture paintings, portraits and etchings, his work being divided into three periods. The first embraced the work done in Italy from 1621 to 1626; second, those pictures painted in Flanders from 1626 to 1631; and third, the portraits painted in England during his residence there.

BELLE BURRITT.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A square field contains 80 acres. A farmer begins on the outside and plows 9-15 of the field. How wide is the strip plowed?

BUCKEYE, JR.

3.—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

X O O O X
X O O O X
X O O O X
X O O O X
X O O O X

1.—A descendant of Benjamin (1 Chron., 8:25).
2.—A river of Damascus (2 Kings 5:13).
3.—A daughter of Saul (I. Sam. 14:49).
4.—A captain instead of Joab (2 Sam. 17:25).
5.—Indicates nothing.

Primals was a man who was hung for conspiracy; finals one of the house of Caleb.

C. M. B.

4.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

My first is in scent, but not in smell;
My second's in hear, but not in tell;
My third is in spice, but not in salt;
My fourth is in crime, but not in fault;
My fifth is in ancient, but not in "spoiled;"
My sixth is in gulled, but not in foiled;
My seventh's in fortune, but not in fate;
My whole is a town much talked of of late.

DODE.

5.—QUERY.

What is there to tell about the "Divining Rod?"

ALICE THURSTIN.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"A vile conceit in pompous words expressed
Is like a clown in royal purple dressed."

W. P. E.

Answers to Puzzles of June 14.

1.—Laurens Janzoon Coster.

2.—First, ship, 120 miles; second, ship, 150 miles. (See Chat.)

3.—Napoleon Bonaparte.

4.—Words forming double acrostic Lull, into, bray, Ella, roll, trot, yeasty. Primals, liberty; finals, loyalty.

5.—Damocles was one of the courtiers and sycophants of the elder Dionysius, the tyrant of Syracuse. It is recorded by Cicero that Damocles, having praised in the highest terms the grandeur and happiness of royalty, was reproved by Dionysius in a singular manner. The sycophant was seated at a table richly spread and surounded by all the furniture of royalty, but in the midst of his luxurious banquet, on looking upwards, he saw a keen-edged sword suspended over his head by a single horse-hair. A spectacle so alarming instantly altered his views of the felicity of kings.

6.—James Anthony Froude wrote: "Those whom we most love and admire are those to whom the thought of self seems never to occur; who do simply and with no ulterior aim—with no thought whether it will be pleasant to themselves or unpleasant—that which is good, and right, and generous."

Chat.

The solution sent by Buckeye Jr. to his problem answered today is this:

In this problem 90 miles is the base of a right-angled triangle, and the perpendicular and hypothenuse are to each other as 4 and 5. Therefore, adding the square of 5 and the square of 4 and extracting the sq. rt. of their sum, we obtain 3, the base of the triangle. Then 3:90::4 (120), and 3:90::5 (150).

There were present this morning in the 'Cademy Geo. Wilson, L. J Baird, Mrs. H. Larned, Hawkeye, Geo. Vore, Pauline, W. P. E., and C. M. B.

Thank you for "June remembrances," Hawkeye; the roses were still sweet when they reached my desk.

W. P. E. gives this amusing version of the "cat out of the bag" saying: "Once upon a time a man stole a beautiful cat, took it home, and put a collar on its neck bearing his name. When the cat was liberated, it at once returned to its former home, and "the cat being out of the bag," it was no longer a secret who had stolen it.

C. M. B. writes: "I thank you, Dode, for that token of remembrance, and I apreciate the passages of Scripture you selected for your acrostic, and will try to profit by their use. I love to study the Bible, and have been a Bible class teacher for thirty years."

HOOTING AND KILLING

hree Parties in Russia Are Demanding New Cabinet.

St. Petersburg, June 25.—The Con- rvative Centrist party in the council the empire organized recently with e purpose of attempting to supplant the oremykin ministry by a cabinet chosen om the Octoberist, the Democratic form and the Constitutional Demo- atic parties, have joined in the chorus manding the resignation of the cab- et.

Warsaw, June 25.—In the suburb of ola a band of terrorists shot and killed o policemen and wounded another po- eman and a gendarme who were sit- g drinking in a restaurant. An hour ter the same band shot and killed a liceman.

London, June 25.—The correspondent Moscow of the Standard says that e sound of intermittent firing of field ns and rifle volleys was heard for an ur last night outside the town in the rection of Khodinka plain. It was im- ssible to secure details, but, the corre- ondent says, it is believed an enormous eeting of discontented soldiers of the oscow garrison was being dispersed by tillery.

Odessa, June 25.—While the volunteer et cruiser Nizhni Novgorod was carry- g a corps of artillerists from Odessa to bastopol, the crew mutinied when the ssel was midway between the two ies and brought the ship back to dessa.

St. Petersburg, June 25.—Two high lice officials and a policeman were ot dead in the streets of Piotrkow, ussian Poland.

ULAJANES ON WARPATH

ill Five Policemen, Wound Five and Capture Others

Manila, June 20.—A band of 300 Pula- nes under Cesario Pastor, attacked e town of Burauen, on the island of eyt, yesterday, June 19. They killed e policemen, wounded five, and cap- red he remainder of the force except e lieutenant who was in command.

Pastor, the Pulajane leader, was kill- during the encounter. The attack curred at an early hour in the morn- g. The police were caught unawares d their sentinel was rushed from his st. The bandits then entered the tri- nal and a hand-to-hand fight took ace. The police fought desperately, t were overcome by superior num- rs.

The loss of the Pulajanes is believed have been great, but it cannot be timated, as they carried off their dead d wounded after the fight.

The municipal records were taken om the tribunal, piled in the street d burned.

The destruction of these papers was e of most serious phases of the raid s they included deeds, licenses, re- ipts, etc. The safe containing the wn funds was not disturbed. The ndits carried away the arms of the lice and a quantity of ammunition.

A detachment of constabulary under eut. Johnson immediately started in rsuit of the Pulajanes. At the time e raid was made, Provincial Governor eyra was in another part of the is- nd securing evidence wanted by the rdon board commission to obtain the lease of prisoners in the Bilibid rison.

MERICANS ARE TAXED

n Italy According to Their Social Prominence.

Rome, June 25.—The American colony Rome is suffering from a tax on pub- city. The municipal authorities have creased the income tax on American sidents not on any actual return of in- me but entirely on the external symp- ms of the wealth of each inhabitant.

The tax agent files all the local society apers, and, as it is found that the merican society people like to have eir dances and dinners noted in the pa- rs, the agent simply taxes the Ameri- ns in accordance with their social rominence and the luxury of their en- rtainments.

The English residents have learned ow to dodge the tax collector. They eep out of the papers.

UPPED ON YANKEE YACHT

mperor William Entertains the Longworths.

Kiel, June 25. — Emperor William vited Congressman and Mrs. Long- orth to take tea with him on board is American built schooner yacht Me- eor this afternoon. Mrs. Longworth id that one of the objects of the isit of her husband and herself to iel was to see the yacht she had hristened.

At the dinner yesterday evening on oard the Hamburg, the emperor took ut Princess Eitel, and the other ladies ollowed without escorts, because it as difficult for the court marshal to rrange their order of precedence.

KAISER WILHELM

The princess sat opposite the em- eror. On her left was Prince Auguste f Prussia, fourth son of the emperor, nd on the prince's left sat Mrs. Long- orth. On the emperor's right was he wife of Grand Admiral Von Koes- er and on his left Baroness Von schirsky, wife of the foreign secre- ary.

O VISIT PANAMA CANAL

oosevelt Plans Trip for Some Time in October.

Washington, June 25.—President Roose- elt has arranged to upset all precedent in he way of travel for an executive of the nited States. He is to visit the Isthmus f Panama and personally view the work n the canal, the starting of which will go nto history as one of the chief achieve- ments of the Roosevelt administration.

According to the formal announcement made at the White House, President Roosevelt will leave Washington some me in October and will be absent about ree weeks. On account of this trip, the resident has been obliged to decline to isit San Francisco, to be present at the aying of the corner stone of the new fed- ral building in that city.

In connection with this announcement, he President said he would be unable to ake his contemplated visit to the middle est next spring.

FEAR FRESH OUTBREAK

Citizens of Bialystok Are In Panic-stricken Condition.

St. Petersburg, June. 23.—Dispatches from Bialystok report that the citizens there are panicstricken owing to unconfirmable rumors that the excesses are to be revived. There is a general display of ikons and crosses before the houses, to protect the inhabitants from attack, patrols are to be seen everywhere and strict martial law is enforced. Three men, two of whom were Christians, were recently shot for failing to obey orders to halt.

In St. Petersburg a sergeant of police was killed last night in the turbulent Narva district, which is the center of an armed revolutionary organization.

CARNEGIE IS THE ANGEL

10 Years' Research to Be Made in Argentine Republic.

Schenectady, N. Y., June 20. — With Andrew Carnegie as financial backer, Lewis Boss, a M. LL. D., director of the Dudley observatory at Albany, a branch of Union university, has begun a labor of astronomical research which will be of ten years' duration, and which will include a three years' residence by astronomers in the Argentine Republic, to which far away southern land the Olcott Meridian circle, a big star gazing instrument, will be trasnplanted bodily after having stood on its present foundations for 13 years.

The idea is to examine the stellar combinations from points both in the northern and southern hemisphere, using the same instrument in order to obtain absolute accuracy.

ENTERTAINS KING EDWARD

American Duchess Was Honored by His Majesty's Presence.

London, June 25.—Now that Queen Alexandra is prohibited by her mourning from being present at any functions for some months to come, the king has more leisure to see his intimate friends. It is a long time since his majesty honored Mrs. George West (Lady Randolph Churchill, nee Jerome) with his presence, but the other day he motored down to her place and met all his intimates, including, of course, Consuelo, Duchess of Manchester, and Mrs. George Kepple.

MRS. GEO. CORNWALLIS WEST.

No sooner had the king arrived than the card tables were brought out, and, being a fine day, bridge was played under the trees, while Mrs. West, who really cares nothing for the game, played the piano indoors. The king finds his motor a great joy, for he can whirl away through the country without being recognized by anyone. Sometimes he wears goggles to make his incognito doubly certain.

THREW BOUQUET AT ALICE

The Longworths Arrive at Kiel From London—Royally Received.

Kiel, Germany, June 23.—Several hundred people assembled at the railroad station today to cheer Congressman Longworth and Mrs. Longworth on their arrival here from London.

Lieutenant Commander William L. Howard, the American naval attache, representing the embassy at Berlin, and Frederick W. Whitridge, who was the special ambassador of the United States at the wedding of King Alfonso and Queen Victoria, of Spain, an old acquaintance, met them at the station where Mr. and Mrs. Longworth were escorted to the imperial waiting room so as to escape the attentions of the crowds. Later they entered a carriage stationed at the private entrance, but the spectators soon perceived this, started around the building and cheered the Americans.

As they drove off, a loud voice called out in English, "Welcome to Kiel." And a woman threw a bouquet which Mrs. Longworth smilingly caught, while Mr. Longworth lifted his hat in acknowledgement of the gift. The travelers were driven to a small hotel standing in the Yacht club grounds and overlooking the bay.

EARTHQUAKES IN CUBA

Several Persons Were Hurt at Santiago.

Santiago, Cuba, June 23.—Two earthquake shocks half an hour apart, the first occurring at 2 o'clock yesterday morning, slightly damaged many buildings in this city. Several persons were slightly injured by falling articles.

The first shock lasted fifteen seconds; the second was shorter, though heavier. Thousands of persons remained in the streets and plazas the remainder of the night.

Red Wing, Minn., June 23.—Earthquake shocks were distinctly felt at the Goodhue county poor farm, three miles from this city, Thursday night. No damage was done.

SPANISH DUKE IS DEAD

Almodovar, Minister of Foreign Affairs, Passes Away.

Madrid, June 23.—The Duke of Almodovar, minister of foreign affairs, who acted as president of the conference on Moroccan reforms held at Algeciras, early in the present year, died at 2:50 o'clock this afternoon. He was born in 1854.

RAINED FROGS IN ILLINOIS.

Alton, Ill., June 25.—A heavy rain storm, accompanied by a gale, swept over Alton yesterday, and a deluge of small, green frogs was precipitated. The frogs fell so plentifully that thousands were hopping around the streets. Pedestrians and vehicles crushed them by hundreds, so thickly were the streets strewn.

CAREER OF A BRAVE SAILOR

B.H.McCalla

Read Admiral B. H. McCalla, who who had charge of the navy yard at Mare Island, has retired on account of age, and in accordance with custom he was detached from duty and ordered home on waiting orders, which in his case means retirement.

Thus draws to its close the active career of an officer who has rendered many conspicuous services to his country, the last being the energetic measures which he took at the time of the San Francisco disaster and which accomplished all that tireless energy could do to check the flames, save property and restore order.

Besides being one of the most capable officers of the service, McCalla is one of its most interesting personalities. He was one of the first exponents of the axiom which President Rosevelt subsequently made famous, that the only shots that count are the ones that hit. He has always been a strong believer in the virtue of target practice and a consistent advocate of the training of seamen in this direction. He is one of Farragut's most sincere disciples, and at the time of the war with Spain caused various quotations from that eminent officer to be placarded about the deck of the vessel which he carried through that conquest, some of these being "Whatever there is to be done must be done quickly," "The best protection from an enemy's fire is a rapid and well delivered fire from your own guns," etc.

McCalla is the author of a familiar phrase which another appropriated, the now famous "There is glory enough for all."

Soon after the battle of Santiago Commodore Schley began his official report to the navy department, and, McCalla happening to call upon him one day while he was at work upon it, Schley submitted to him the rough draft of his report. After reading it McCalla said:

"Commodore, I trust there will be no such unfortunate controversy over this battle as arose between Elliott and Perry over the battle of Lake Erie. Isn't there glory enough for all?"

The phrase was not in the original draft, but it appeared in Schley's official report, and all know how famous it became.

YANKEES SNUB SULTAN

Take Offense at Colored Man—Was Zanzibar's Ruler.

London, June 25.—The young sultan of Zanzibar, who is the blackest of potentates ever seen in London, is becoming a very familiar figure at all the restaurants and he is seldom ever glanced at now, except when he drives slowly through Hyde park on Sundays during church parade and doffs his silk hat to his many friends.

Last night there was a very unpleasant scene at a certain hotel much frequented by Americans. The sultan—who, by the way, was educated at Harrow, and is intensely English in his ideas—was being entertained in the restaurant by an English business man who had asked a small party, including two or three ladies, to meet the dusky prince.

At the next table were two newly-arrived Americans, who immediately got up on seeing the sultan and, after making a few ill-chosen and loud remarks, moved away to another table. The business man who was entertaining the sultan called the manager. The manager foolishly expostulated with the Americans, and the latter left the restaurant altogether.

WON'T OUST REFUGEES

50,000 Can Stay in 'Frisco Until They Get Ready to Go.

San Francisco, June 23.—Although requested by both the military and civil authorities to oust the refugees from the military reservations, Major General Greely has declared that they should not be disturbed until they were ready to go. He says he will continue to supervise the work of helping the homleess as long as necessary.

When asked the number of persons still dependent on the supply camps for food, General Greely expressed the opinion that there were still about 50,000.

BOOTH-TUCKER MARRIES

Weds Miss Minnie Reid at South Tottenham.

London, June 25. — Commander Booth-Tucker and Miss Minnie Reid were married today at the Salvation Army citadel, South Tottenham.

General Booth officiated. Only relatives and high officers of the Salvation Army were present.

AMERICAN GIRL TO WED

Count Francis de Casteja, of France.

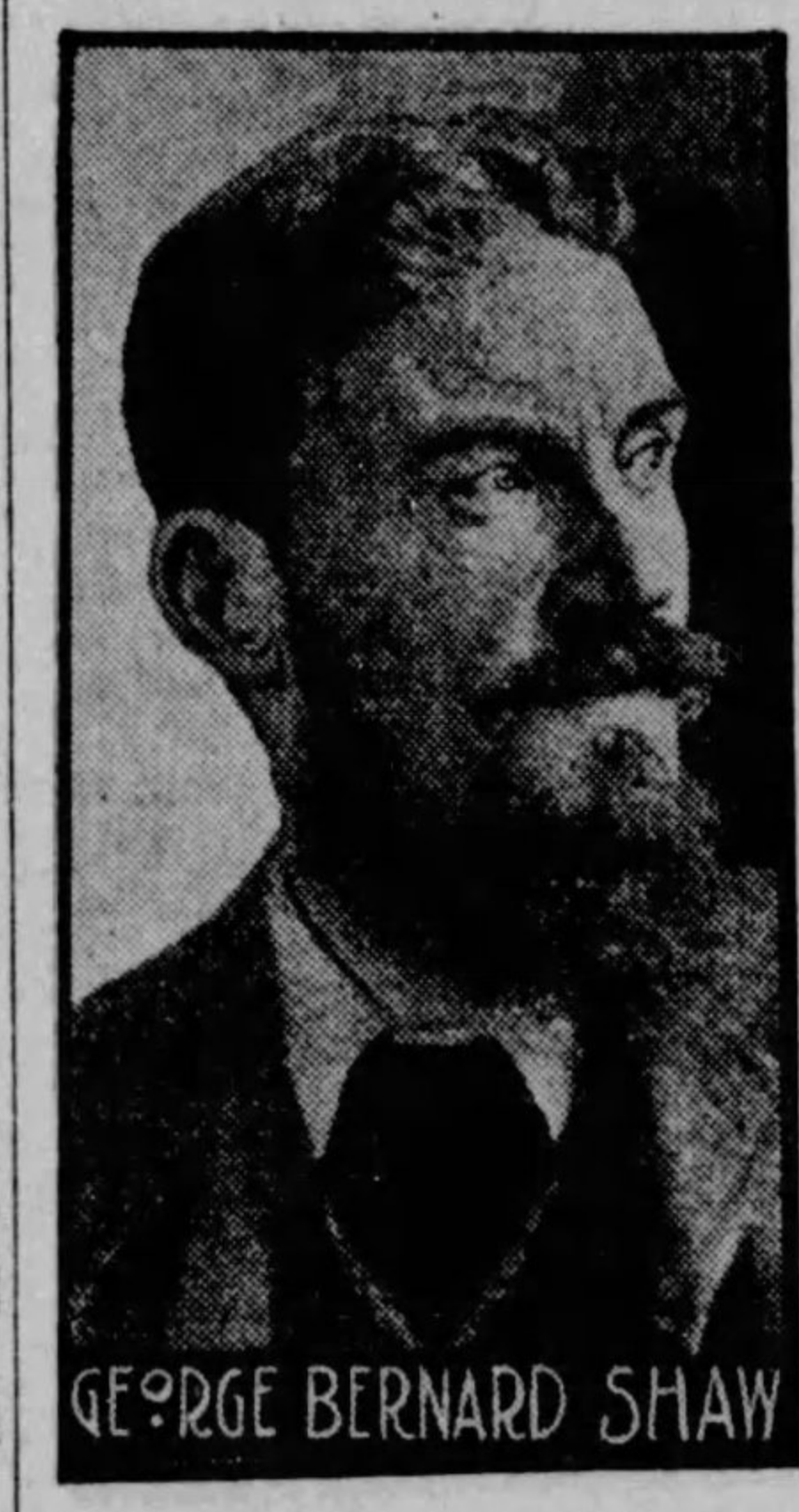
Paris, June 25.—Franco-American aristocratic society is greatly interested in the announcement of the engagement of Miss Katherine Garrison, daughter of Mrs. W. M. Garrison, of New York, to Count Francis de Casteja, second son of the Marquis and Marquise de Casteja.

Miss Garrison is the youngest sister of the Countess Gaston Chandon de Brailles and of the Hon. Mrs. Charles Maule Ramsay. The future countess will, by her marriage, have the entree to the most exclusive society of the French capital.

DON'T BLAME PACKERS

Meat Revelations Are the Fault of People and the System.

London, June 26.—In spite of his vegetarianism George Bernard Shaw is not disposed to sympathize with the general public in shuddering at the Chicago meat packing revelations. Mr. Shaw asked, "Why condemn the beef magnates in particular? Every millionaire is guilty of some crime of equal hideousness.



GEORGE BERNARD SHAW

"But the fault does not lie with the millionaire. The poor millionaire cannot help himself. The present social system forced his course upon him. He is in business as a millionaire, and the spirit of the times dictates that he shall succeed. If there is competition he is compelled to grind down the competition. It is not the fault of the millionaire, it is the fault of the system.

"A business which affects the people's welfare should not be in the hands of private individuals, but in the hands of the public. The state or municipality, not syndicates running for profit, should control the people's food supply."

GOOD OLD FOURTH AT PANAMA.

Washington, June 21. — Employes of the Isthmian canal commission on the canal zone will have a regular old-fashioned Fourth of July celebration in Panama. Special excursions are to run to Panama from all points along the canal for the acocmmodation of persons desiring to atend the exercises. Money has been raised by popular subscription among the canal employes on the isthmus and Washington for fireworks, and Governor Magoon and other prominent men in the Isthmus will make addreses and lend their assistance in making the day a memorable one.

ARE TOO MANY JOHNSONS

Postmaster in Kansas to Ask For Extra Clerks.

Topeka, Kan., June 25.—The postmaster at Lindsborg will ask the department for extra clerks because of the prevalence of families named Johnson, Anderson, Peterson and Swenson which receive mail. There are 249 Johnsons, 134 Andersons, 87 Swensons, 99 Petersons and numerous Olsons. Their children tie up the office by asking: "Any mail for Anderson?" or "Any mail for Johnson?" The question "which Anderson" or "which Johnson" must be put to every child inquirer, and this, in the opinion of the postmaster, makes necessary the services of extra clerks.

LOCK TYPE AT CANAL

Roosevelt Scores a Cleancut Victory in the Senate.

Washington, June 22.—The Panama canal will be of the lock type. The senate so voted yesterday afternoon, although this body has strongly favored a sea level canal. This is a cleancut victory for President Roosevelt and Secretary Taft and a remarkable one because, until ten days ago, the most they hoped for was that congress would fail to declare itself.

In that event the administration had determined to build in the fashion it preferred. Indeed Chief Engineer Stevens and his experts were ready to withdraw from the work if directed to tackle a sea level contract. As the situation stood ten days ago the senate canal committee had voted for a sea level type and Senator Kittredge, who had presented the majority report, was pressing hard for a vote. A poll had shown a majority of the senate in favor of his report.

The President adopted bold tactics. He told Aldrich he would veto a sea level bill and he hit upon the plan of checkmating the senate with an earlier indorsement of the lock type by the house. He appealed to Representative Burton to make this fight for him in the lower branch. But the administration and the house leaders were nervous over the prospect, even in the house. Burton took hold, made a remarkable speech and won a sweeping victory. The President, with Aldrich, Allison and others to help, then began to fight for senate votes. Senator Bailey said yesterday that the speech of Mr. Burton, in his opinion, changed the minds of a number of senators.

Vote Stood 36 to 31.

The margin of victory for the administration was but five votes, the result standing 36 to 31. If Bailey is right, Mr. Burton is entitled to the credit for the result in both house and senate. It is safe to say that he has had as much to do with determining the type of the canal as Senator Hanna had to do with its location. Ten Republicans, of whom Dick was one, voted against the President. Foraker voted for the lock type. The almost solid Democratic vote was for the sea level canal. Patterson, of Colorado, alone breaking away, and was largely an expression of hostility to the President.

Kittredge loses this fight on top of defeat at home in his party primaries, the issue being control of the machine. He is a protege of the late Senator Hanna and his canal fight was a strong bid for a place of influence in senate councils. But tonight Kittredge is flattened out instead.

American People Want Results.

"Cut loose now, and build the canal, The American people want results on the isthmus as soon as it can be obtained, and I want them. Dig, dig. Congress and the people are behind us in our efforts." This is in effect the instructions President Roosevelt will soon issue to Chairman Shonts and Chief Engineer Stevens.

Promptly being advised of the result of the vote in the senate, Mr. Shonts called on Secretary Taft at the war department and began to discuss the plans of the commission for the prosecution of the great work, canal construction. It was decided that the committee as a whole start for the isthmus at the earliest possible moment, and Chief Engineer Stevens will accompany the members of the committee. It was found that the first available setamer would be the Panama, which will sail from New York next Thursday, and on that vessel the commissioners will embark. It is the purpose to make a thorough inspection of the canal work which has reached a point where experts must determine the lines on which it is to be continued, and Mr. Stevens desires that full approval shall be had of his own plans before the work shall progress further.

SHONTS WILL STAY NOW

Would Have Resigned Had Sea Level Been Adopted.

Washington, June 22.—The selection of the lock type for the Panama canal clears the way for Chairman Shonts to proceed with the construction of that great waterway. If congress had selected the sea level plan in all probability Chairman Shonts would have resigned.

In administration circles the advocates of the sea level type were recognized as "obstructionists." Some of the sea level advocates were for this type of canal because they thought that it would be the best plan, but the majority of them were charged with favoring the sea level plan for the purpose of delaying the work.

Chairman Shonts felt so strongly on the subject that he thought the adoption of the sea level plan virtually made the project a hopeless undertaking. Even with the lock type Mr. Shonts realizes that the difficulties connected with the construction of the canal are so great that he or no other commissioner would build it without the support of the administration. With Theodore Roosevelt in the White House Chairman Shonts is confident of receiving all of the support that is needed to carry out his plans. With almost three years of Mr. Roosevelt's administration remaining, Chairman Shonts is confident that he will have progressed far enough upon the enterprise to satisfy the country that he can build the waterway.

With the sea level plan it would require four or five years to make a beginning. At the end of that time, it is thought, it would still be impossible to even estimate what a sea level canal would cost. In fact it would be doubtful if Chairman Shonts would be able to stand the strain of the work incident to the construction of a sea level canal. He would probably be able to make a fair beginning and after he had worn himself out on it be forced to give away to some younger man to complete the eask.

With such prospects ahead Chairman Shonts' close friends assert that he would have resigned if the sea level advocates had won. The victory of the sea level idea would have indicated that the enemies of the canal controlled congress. In the next session Mr. Shonts could have reasonably expected other legislation which would have proved even more embarrassing to the commission than the adoption of a sea level type. Mr. Shonts is not a politician and has no taste for lobbying. If in addition to supervising the construction of the canal he was compelled to defend himself against the attacks of an unfriendly congress he would had given up the work and turned his attention to his private interests.

SLOCUM GETS THE PLUM

Selected as First American Official in Congo Country.

Washington, June 23.—Clarence Rice Slocum, of New York, a son of the late General Slocum, has been selected to be the first American official representative in the Congo country, having been designated by the president to fill the newly created post of consul general at Boma, Congo Free State. His credentials will be directed to King Leopold.

Mr. Slocum is at present the United States consul at Weimar, Germany, where he has been stationed since March 8 of last year. He has achieved an excellent record as a consular officer, and the state department desired to have in this rather delicate post a clear-headed, practical and unprejudiced man of consular experience.

$3,540,000 LOWEST BID.

Cramp & Co. Secures Contract for Battleships.

Washington, June 23.—William Cramp & Co., of Philadelphia, were the lowest bidders on class one, in which the machinery and hull are described by the department. Their bid for a battleship of the class of the South Carolina and Michigan was $3,540,000.

MOODY HAS TWO PLANS

For His Contemplated Suits Against Standard Oil.

Washington, June 23.—Formal announcement of the purpose of the government to prosecute the Standard Oil company was made late yesterday afternoon by Attorney General Moody.

It appears, from his statement, that the proceedings in the first instance will be had under the terms of the Elkins law, which prohibits rebates in interstate commerce. The attorney general, however, gives notice that in all probability, should the investigation he is still making justify it. he will bring the action against the Standard Oil company under the terms of the Sherman anti-trust law and also will take steps to ensure against the continuance on the part of the company of discriminations in trade and transportation not now subject to prosecution under existing law, but especially provided against in the pending rate bill.

ATTY. GEN. WILLIAM H. MOODY.

The course of action as stated has received the approval of the President and all the members of the cabinet.

HOW TO AVOID PITFALLS

President Hadley Doles Out Advice to Yale Students.

New Haven, Conn., June 25.—Recent scandals in the world of business and politics involving men who attained high position, have demonstrated that young men of today must regard all tangible success as a means of service rather than an end in itself if they wish to avoid such pitfalls. This was the advice given yesterday by President Hadley, of Yale university, in his baccalaureate sermon delivered before the members of the graduating class in Woolsey Hall.

Sterling principle and a strong faith, he said, should be the guiding stars for everyone who wishes to achieve true success and to make the world better. He warned the graduates never to let the greatness of a thing get so far in the foreground as to obscure the purpose for whichit exists and urged them to let the honest intent to serve others have a larger part in their lives than the things they are trying to do for themselves. President Hadley's text was: "Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved, and thy house."

POINTERS FROM BRITISHER

Uncle Sam to Import Tailor for the American Army.

Washington, D. C., June 25.—In order that the American soldier may be as swagger in appearance and particularly in his uniform as the soldier of any other nation, the quartermaster general's department has contracted with George B. Winter, a military tailor of London, to come to this country and, in addition to furnishing a large number of patterns of various army uniforms, give instruction to army tailors.

For many years there have been complaints from the enlisted men of the service that their uniforms did not fit them. The riding breeches were too tight and it was impossible to button up the coats with comfort. In many instances it is said that the men out of their meagre pay bore the expense of having the garments recut.

At the same time, military attaches returning from abroad have reported to the department that the American soldier, although provided with the best clothing material in the world, was the slouchiest in appearance through the failure of army tailors to impart a nicety of cut to their products.

ROOSEVELT MUST RUN

Democratic Leader of New York Says He Can't Help It.

Cleveland, O., June 22.—Norman E. Mack, Democratic national committeeman, of New York, believes that President Roosevelt will be renominated at the Republican national convention regardless of his own wishes. Mr. Mack was in the city yesterday, and in discussing the subject, said:

"The national convention is greater than any man's personal wish. I agree with President Roosevelt when he says that Mr. Bryan is the logical Democratic candidate. But I do not agree with him when he says that Taft could beat Bryan. There are several reasons why he could not, and they all are summed up in the statement that Taft is not Roosevelt.

"The only man who can beat Mr. Bryan is Roosevelt. As I said, the national convention is greater than any one man's wish. No man has the right to say 'I shall not be nominated because I do not want to be,' any more than he has the right to say. 'I must be nominated because I want to be.' The national convention will nominate Roosevelt regardless of his wishes. He is the strongest man."

GRAINS ADDED TO LIST

Senate Passed Resolution Enlarging Scope of Inquiry.

Washington, June 25.—The senate today passed Senator LaFollette's joint resolution extending the scope of the inquiry, now being conducted by the interstate commerce commission, under the Tillman-Gillespie resolution, so as to have it include the transportation and storage of grains.

U. S. FOREIGN COMMERCE.

Washington, June 25.—An analysis of the foreign commerce of the United States contained in a bulletin issued by the department of commerce and labor, says that in the fiscal year 1905, 48 per cent of the imports into the United States was drawn from Europe, 20 per cent from North America, 13 per cent from South America, 14 per cent from Asia, 12 per cent from Oceanica and 1 per cent from Africa. Of the exports from the United States in the same year 67 per cent went to Europe, 17 per cent to North America, 4 per cent to South America, 8 per cent to Asia, 2 per cent to Oceanica and 1 per cent to Africa.

MORE PRESERVED MEATS

Sixteen Samples of Illegal Goods Found in Indianapolis.

Indianapolis, Ind., June 25.—Dr. J. N. Hurty, secretary of the state board of health, and H. E. Bernard, chemist of the state board, acting on the advice of Attorney General Miller and Dr. T. Henry Davis, of Richmond, president of the state board of health, today presented to Judge Freeman Alford, of the Marion county criminal court, and Prosecutor Charles E. Benedict, the result of 85 analyses of meats found on sale in the Indianapolis city market.

These analyses are to be used as a basis for prosecutions against the dealers whose meats were found to contain preservative chemicals.

Mr. Barnard several days ago purchased on the market 49 samples of sausages, hamburger steaks, veal loaf, weinerwurst bologna and other meat products. Of these, 33 were found to have been treated illegally with preservatives, sodium sulphite having been used in nearly every illegal sample.

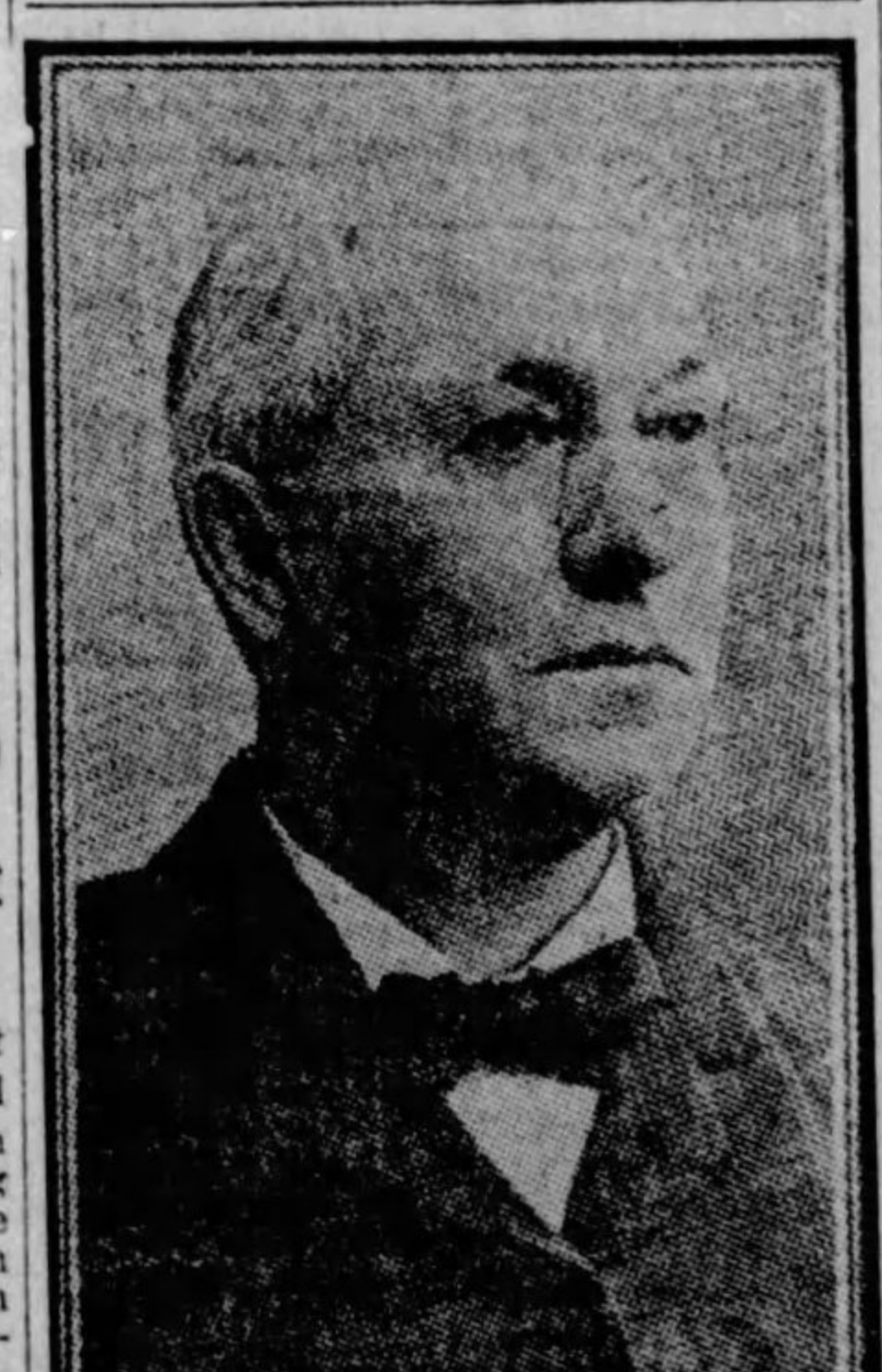
Dr. Barnard made a second tour of the markets Saturday and purchased 36 samples of the same kinds of meat. His analysis of these samples was completed today. He found 16 samples to be illegal. They contained preservatives. Thirty dealers in the city market are involved.

DOUBLE TICKET IN SIGHT

Iowa Gubernatorial Contest Is Waxing Warmer.

Des Moines, Iowa, June 25.—The "progressives" have the delegates, but the "standpatters" have the central committee. From the point of view of the Cummins men that is the Iowa situation in a nutshell, while from the position of the Perkins stalwarts the first assertion is fiction and the second fact.

It is still a matter of controversy, and the end is not to come until the convention, August 1, and even then the prospects are that the finale to a fight in which two factions are clutching each other by the throat, with political hostility verging on personal hatred, will be nothing less than a bolt, a double ticket and a titanic struggle at the November polls.



GEORGE D. PERKINS.

SYMPATHY FOR HEBREWS

Senate Adopts Resolution on Russian Massacre.

Washington, June 22.—The senate today adopted the following joint resolution:

"That the people of the United States are horrified by the reports of the massacre of Hebrews in Russia on account of their race and religion, and that those bereaved thereby have the hearty sympathy of the people of this country."

FOUND DOCTORED MEATS

Indianapolis Dealers Caught With Poisoned Stuff.

Indianapolis, Ind., June 22. — An analysis of 49 samples of sausage, hamburg steak, wienerwurst, bologna, ham loaf, veal loaf, tripe and pigs' feet jelly, bought in the city market by H. E. Barnard, chemist of the state board of health, revealed that only 16 of the samples come up to the legal requirements. The other 33 contained chemicals prohibited by law.

The purchases were made from meat stocks found on the counter of the market stands. One sample of hamburg steak and one bulk sausage contained borax. The most frequently used preservative, as discovered in the samples, was sodium sulphite, used to give a fresh, red color to meats. To Mr. Barnard several dealers admitted using preservatives on their meats.

Mr. Barnard had made previous trips of a similar kind and dealers had promised to stop using preservatives. The last tour was made in order to learn if his instructions had been followed. A report of his investigations was made to the state board of health today.

FIVE PROFESSORS QUIT

Chicago University Men Accept Other Positions.

Chicago, June 20.—Five members of the faculty of the University of Chicago resigned their positions yesterday and all the resignations were accepted.

The men who severed their relations with the big local school are: Thorstein B. Veblen, author of "The Theory of the Leisure Class" and "The Theory of Business Enterprise," and assistant of political economy; Dr. Oliver B. Thatcher, associate professor of history and author of several college text books; Drs. C. C. Gutherie and Alexis Carrell, of the physiology department, and Chas. A. Huston, instructor in English.

Commenting on the resignations, Chas. L. Hutchinson, treasurer of the board of trustees, said: "When other universities offer larger salaries, we can't expect to keep our men. We have always been hard up, as is proved by our annual deficit. When the professors develop their powers and the chief chairs here are full, they go."

Prof. Veblen and Mr. Huston will go to Leland Stanford, Jr., university. Dr. Carrell will joint the Rockefeller institute of infectious diseases, in New York, Dr. Guthrie will go to St. Louis university, and Dr. Thatcher to Europe.

GRADUATE WENT INSANE DURING EXERCISES—DEAD.

Owatonna, Minn., Jnue 23.—Miss Laura Kelly became violently insane during the class day exercises at the Pittsbury academy and died soon afterward. She collapsed while making an address. Miss Kelly had been graduated with highest honors after four years of hard study.

$15,000 FOR REBATING

Seven Defendants Get Theirs at Kansas City

Kansas City, June 22.—In the United States district court here this morning, Judge Smith McPherson, of Red Oak, Ia., passed sentence upon the seven defendants recently convicted in this court of making concessions and accepting and conspiring to accept rebates on shipments. Judgments in the nature of fines were assesed as follows:

Swift & Co., $15,000; Cudahy Packing company, $15,000; Armour Packing company, $15,000; Nelson Morris & Co., $15,000; Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad, $15,000.

Geo. L. Thomas, of New York, was fined $6,000 and sentenced to four months in the penitentiary.

L. B. Taggart, of New York, was fined $4,000 and sentenced to three months in the penitentiary.

The appearance in the federal court here today for sentence of the representatives of four meat packing companies, one railroad and two individual defendants, recently convicted of violating the Elkins law, marked the end of the rebate cases to be tried at this term of court. One other case, that of the Chicago & Alton and two of its officials, has been reserved for trial in September.

The indictments on which the various defendants were tried, were returned in Kansas City by the grand jury on December 13, 1905. The cases have been handled for the government by A. S. Van Valkenburgh, the district attorney, and his assistant, Leslie Lyons, while the defendants have been represented by some of the ablest counsel in the west. Of the eleven cases brought up at this term, the government has secured seven convictions, one defendant was acquitted and three cases were dismissed.

Appeals were filed in each case and a stay of execution was granted until June 29, until they could be perfected.

The bonds in the case of Thomas and Taggart were fixed at $6,000 each. The two men appeared in court personally and upon being sentenced promptly furnished the required bond.

The bonds in the case of the packing companies and the Burlington were fixed at $15,000 each. Motions for new trials for the packers, the Burlington railroad and Thomas and Taggart were all overruled.

WAS ROASTED TO DEATH

Auto Overturned; Tank Exploded; 1 Dead; 2 Hurt.

Los Angeles, June 25.—By the overturning of an automobile in Colorado street, Pasadena, while going sixty miles an hour, and the subsequent explosion of the gasoline tank and burning of the machine, Mrs. James J. Cordori, 28 years of age, was roasted to death. John Henderson, of Pasadena, chauffeur, was burned so seriously that he will probably die, and Miss Ella May Morris, an artist of Pueblo, Colo., was slightly burned and bruised. J. J. Cordori and C. White escaped uninjured.

BUILDINGS ARE IN DANGER

May Collapse at Any Time, Says Maximilian Toch.

Atlantic City, June 25.—Steel buildings of the United States are in constant danger of collapse through electrolysis, according to Maximilian Toch, of New York, who, in a paper before the American Society for Testing Materials, at the Hotel Chalfonte, drew the attention of his fellow members to the risk upon steel-ribbed structures through the constant freeing of electricity from trolley, telegraph and electric wires. Mr. Toch said that every big city is loaded with free electricity, which is surely eating away the strength of all steel, especially that which is in any way exposed to close contact with wires. The speaker stated that it was almost impossible to tell exactly how much harm was being done, and said that some buildings might last for years, while others are likely to show the strain at any moment. Following the address, a resolution was passed providing for the appointment of a special committee to investigate the effect of electrolysis in some of the largest buildings in the country.

Richard L. Humphries, in a paper describing the effect of the earthquake on buildings in San Francisco, made the startling allegation that municipal buildings were the first to fall, owing to defects in their construction. Mr. Humphries declared his belief that investigation would show that the construction of public buildings had been slighted, thus causing weakness, especially in cement construction that allow the structures to fall under the strain of the earthquake, when privately owned buildings stood the strain with much less damage.

E. A. Carter, of Pittsburg, drew the attention of the delegates to the danger of boilers made from scrap iron, which, he asserted, was being used as a material by unscrupulous manufacturers for greater profit. He said that boilers made of this material are dangerous and likely to explode.

PUTS TRUST IN STORK

Court Allows a Woman Her Inheritance.

Burlington, Ia., June 23.—The courts having ruled that a woman who wants a baby of her own may have one, and that the stork can be depended upon to pay a visit if invited, Mrs. Edward Schmidt, a nurse of this city, received her share of the estate left by her foster father, William Newbanks, of Knox county, Ills. The woman fought nearly twelve years in the courts to obtain the property, for the will provided that she should not come into her inheritance until she had been married and had children. And Mrs. Schmidt hasn't any babies.

Newbanks died twelve years ago. His adopted child, who was Harriet Newbanks, brought suit for her share of the estate. The case had dragged through the courts since then. Miss Newbanks was married here to Schmidt, fulfilling part of the provisions of the will. But the babies didn't come.

The case at last came before Judge Rufus Robinson, at Monmouth, Ill., who decided that Mrs. Schmidt had fulfilled the chief requirement of the will by getting married. He held that the remainder of the contract might be left safely to the stork and ordered the money due Mrs. Schmidt paid over to her.

NEW ISLAND IN THE SEA

Alaska Fishermen Say It Popped Up After a Seaquake.

Seattle, Wash., June 25.—An island has been thrown up by a submarine eruption in Bering Sea, according to cable advices from Seward, Alaska. The new land is near the Island of Boroslov, which came up in the same manner about a century ago.

News of the formation reached Seward from Unalaska, being carried to the latter port by Bering Sea fishermen. A quantity of rock was thrown up with the earth, forming several acres of headland. Fishermen reported the water was so hot they were unable to get near the island.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

JEALOUSY CAUSES DEATH

Harry Thaw, Gilded Youth, Kills Stanford White.

New York, June 26.—Harry Kendall Thaw, the gilded Pittsburg youth, who married Evelyn Nesbit, the beautiful actress, last night shot and killed Stanford White, the well-known architect.

The tragedy occurred at the Madison Square roof garden.

The greatest confusion reigned after the shooting. White sank to the floor and Thaw started to escape, but was speedily surrounded and arrested. His wife is said to have been in the audience at the time of the shooting, and the police are working on the theory that jealousy was the cause.

Thaw faced a coroner and a number of police officials early today, absolutely refusing to make any extended statement as to the motive which led up to the tragedy.

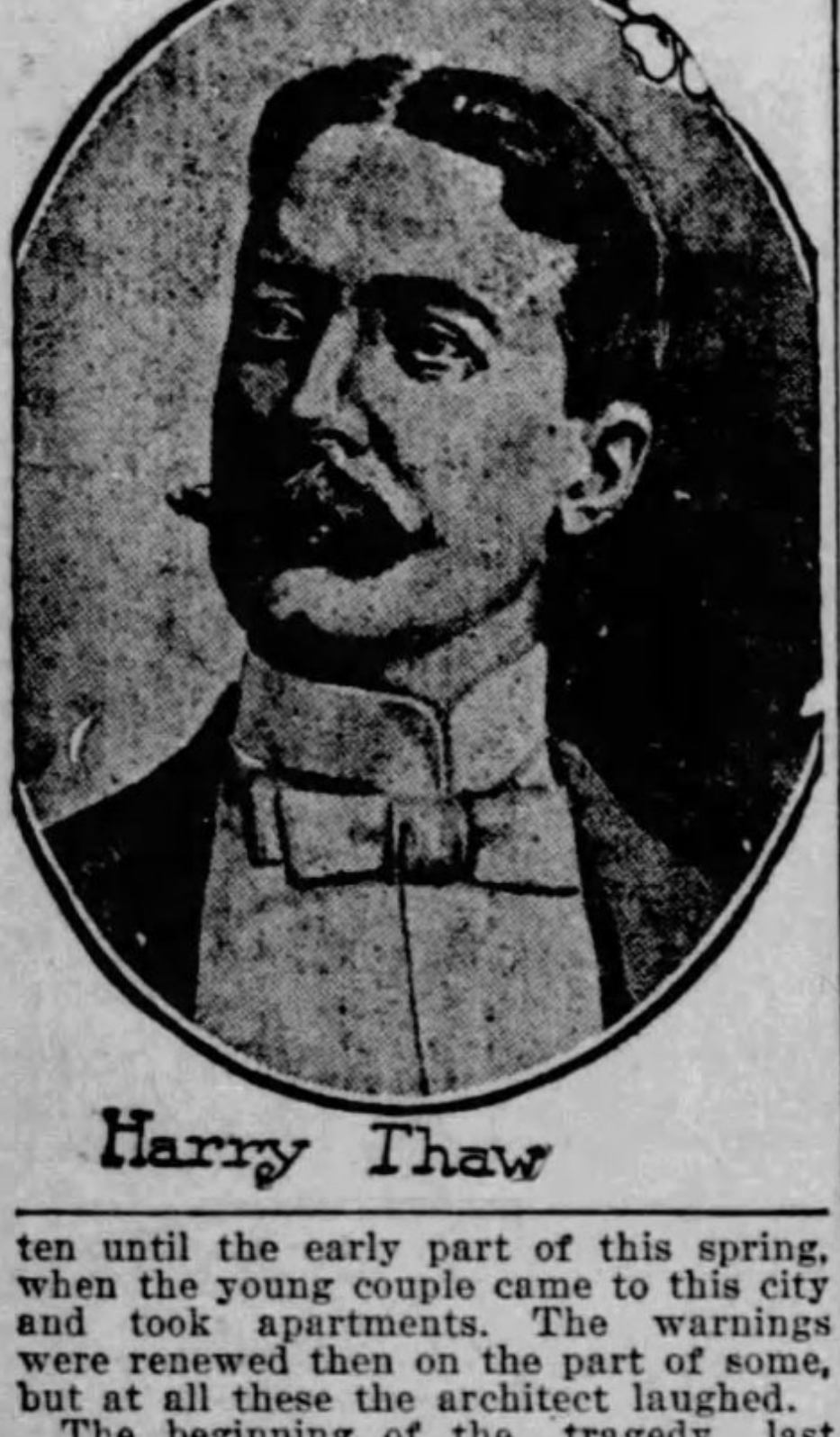
While Thaw, in his immaculate evening dress, sat in a cell in the tenderloin police station, detectives were scouring the city for his wife, formerly Evelyn Florence Nesbit, before her marriage a chorus girl and artist's model.

Mrs. Thaw disappeared as her husband was being hurried from the playhouse by a policeman, and after throwing her arms around his neck and crying, "Oh, Harry, Harry! Why did you do it, Harry?" she is said to have entered an automobile and been whirled away before the crowd or police recovered from the excitement caused by one of the most sensational tragedies in New York's criminal history.

It was early this morning when Coroner Dooley, after viewing White's body, had it removed to an undertaking establishment and then gave permission to have it taken to the palatial White residence in Grammercy Square. The coroner then went to the police station and questioned Thaw. He asked the young man if he had any statement to make.

Architect Was Warned.

Mr. and Mrs. Thaw lived in Pittsburg, and the incident was fast being forgotten until the early part of this spring, when the young couple came to this city and took apartments. The warnings were renewed then on the part of some, but at all these the architect laughed.



Harry Thaw

The beginning of the tragedy last night was in the Cafe Martin at the dinner hour. Its end was on the roof a few minutes after 11 o'clock. In the first scene Mr. and Mrs. Thaw, her father and another man were dining together when White and two other men entered and took places nearby. According to Thaw's own words to a reporter he did not know of the presence of the architect until the agitation of his wife attracted his attention. He asked a question, to be answered with a note saying:

"That dirty blackguard is here."

White left the cafe soon afterward, visiting his studio in the tower of Madison Square Garden, which is one of the many buildings he designed, then going to his club, finally to the roof garden. Mr. and Mrs. Thaw was there. Mrs. Thaw had gone back of the scenes to visit some friends, and immediately her husband began pacing up and down the floor. It was while Thaw was on the western side of the building that White came in, sat down, chatted a moment with Harry Stevens, and then, as Stevens left, looked at the stage.

Statement of Thaw.

A statement credited to Thaw immediately after the arrest is this:

"We were all at a party in Martin's. You can find out the names of the others there, but I was sitting some distance from my wife. Suddenly I saw her get very pale and begin to shiver, and I thought she was ill.

"I made a motion to inquire what was the matter, and she called a waiter and wrote a note which she sent around the table to me.

"The note said: 'The dirty blackguard is here.'

"Then I turned and saw that fat scoundrel sitting there, big and healthy, and then I saw her and how she was."

"Did White make any motion to attack you?"

"What?" said Thaw. The question was repeated.

Thaw nodded his head in the affirmative. From his pocket when he was searched there was taken a leather revolver shield such as policemen carry their weapons in. He had $158 in cash and several blank checks, besides a gold cigaret case.

Thaw did not display the least anxiety about his own welfare nor about the effects of his shots. He never asked a question about White. He did not ask any questions of the police at all. He seemed as unconcerned as if bailing out a chauffeur instead of facing an accusation of murder.

As he talked with a reporter he reverted again and again to his wife's attack of shivering when she saw White in Martin's.

"That poor, delicate little thing, all nervous and shaking like a reed," he said, half to himsel, "and there he was, the big, healthy scoundrel. God!"

William Thaw, a nephew of the man charged with Stanford White's killing, was in the city yesterday and left for Pittsburg on an evening train.

Dramatic Incidents.

There were many dramatic incidents connected with the shooting. It was just as one of the characters was singing that the first shot was heard. Manager Lawrence, of the theatre, was one of the first to realize that it was no stage revolver that had cracked and, jumping to a table, commanded his troupe to continue singing, but the girls on the stage had seen White fall and several fainted. Even then the audience wasn't fully alive to the situation, and it was not until it was announced that an accident had happened did the excitement begin.

Stanford White was the son of Richard Grant White and Alexina B. Mease. His father was well known as a critic, journalist and essayist, and for more than twenty years served as chief of the United States revenue marine bureau for the district of New York. The American head of the family was John White, who came to this country in 1632 from England, a passenger on the ship Lion, and settled at Cambridge, Mass.

It was said this morning that when Miss Nesbit came to New York with her mother from Pittsburg, Mr. White was one of their friends. When Miss Nesbit, as a girl of 16, showed a desire to go on the stage, Mr. White aided her in getting a start. She had been an artist's model, and Mr. White interested George W. Lederer in pictures of her. After she had gone on in The Wild Rose and had made a hit, Mr. White was often seen in her company.

Charles F. McKim, head of the firm of McKim, Meade & White, first learned of the shooting at midnight. When told of Thaw's statement he said: "I cannot conceive of any possible ground upon which such a statement could be made."

BELIEVE THAW IS INSANE

Thought That Insanity Will Be the Plea of the Defense.

New York, June 26.—It was reported on the authority of several persons interested in the case that Thaw's defense will be that he was and is insane. It was said that at his trial he will be represented by the best and most noted lawyers of the day who will ask for the appointment of a commission in lunacy to examine as to the state of Thaw's mind.

"There can be no doubt," said one of these men, "that Thaw was and is hopelessly insane, and that the commission will report him so."

3,750 SALOONS CLOSED

And That Is Not the Full List In the State.

Columbus, O., June 26.—Unofficial reports from eighty-three of the eighty-eight counties of the state on the effect of the increase in the liquor tax from $350 to $1,000 per saloon under the Aikin law, show an average decrease in the number of saloons of 29 2-19 per cent, or a total reduction of 3,750 in the number of saloons, comparisons being made with the July average a year ago, when the total number of saloons in the state was 12,934.

Deducting the 3,750 from the total of a year ago leaves 9,184 saloons remaining, which are going to try it the first six months at least under the increased tax.

This reduced number of saloons will yield increased revenues aggregating $9,184,000, which, under the law, is distributed between the state, municipalities and county infirmaries, and largely increasing the revenues of each. The state's portion of this increase will be in the neighborhood of $1,200,000.

The five counties which have not yet reported are Cuyahoga, Hamilton, Huron, Lake and Mahoning.

TRUSTS CAN'T COLLECT ACCOUNTS.

St. Louis, June 26.—A notable anti-trust decision was handed down in the circuit court here by Judge Ryan, who ruled that a purchaser does not have to pay for goods bought from a so-called trust.

The Cahill-Swift Manufacturing Co. had brought suit for $24 against John F. Walsh, a plumber, on the allegation that Walsh had bought goods to the value of the judgment asked and had refused to pay for them. Walsh acknowledged this was true, but his counsel termed the company a "trust" and argued that Walsh did not have to pay for goods bought from a trust any more than he would have to pay a gambling debt. Walsh's defense was based solely upon this anti-trust argument. The court sustained him.

FOLK AFTER ICE TRUST

Charges of a Combine in Missouri to Be Investigated.

Jefferson City, Mo., June 26.—Governor Folk has decided to take a hand in the crusade against the ice trust, which is said to have forced prices up and enforced a schedule among dealers.

Letters have been sent out from the executive offices to prosecuting attorneys of all counties asking them to investigate the connections of local ice dealers. The letters request that they learn whether the dealers are affiliated with any combine such as the governer has been told exists. Complaints of a merger of ice manufacturing interests have reached Governor Folk.

JOSEPH W. FOLK.

"I regard such a combination as vicious in the last extreme," said Governor Folk. "Increase in the price of ice means increase in the price of meat and vegetables. It is particularly hurtful to the poor. If such a trust exists I will give all the aid in my power to prosecuting the promoters.

HOIST THE WHITE FLAG

Two Pulajane Leaders Surrender to Gov. Osmena.

Manila, June 26.—The Pulajane leaders, Quientin and Adva, have surrendered to Governor Osmena and the constabulary.

These were last of the men arrayed against the Americans on the Island Cebu. The rifles and ammunition of the members of their band were also surrendered.

REPORT IS TURNED DOWN

Senate Sends Rate Bill Back to Conference.

Washington, June 26.—The senate today voted not to accept the conference report on the railroad rate bill, and Senator Tillman, Elkins and Cullom were appointed to conduct a further conference.

PASS PORK BARREL BILL

House Rids Itself of Omnibus Public Building Measure.

Washington, June 26.—The omnibus public building bill was passed by the house today one hour having been consumed in its reading and consideration.

TURN DOWN $5,000,000

Juvenile Organization Won't Accept Rockefeller Money.

Chicago, June 26.—Judge Ben Lindsay of Denver juvenile court, has pledged himself to refuse the $5,000,000 promised him by John D. Rockefeller with which to finance the National Juvenile Improvement association. His alternative was to take the money with the active condemnation of the leaders of different charities of the country having a like aim.

Jane Addams of Hull House, Chicago, negotiated the affair while she and Judge Lindsay were in St. Louis at the biennial meeting of women's clubs just closed. Judge Lindsay asked to have a convention of juvenile workers called in Chicago. Judge Mack issued the call. The convention was to be held in Hull House, Chicago. In the week previous when both were in St. Paul, Jane Addams told Judge Lindsay that the other workers, herself included, could not federate with any association that was to be financed by John D. Rockefeller.

She said she was sure Judge Lindsay would coincide with their views when they were put to him. Otherwise the leaders would refuse to attend the meeting in Chicago. It was an open revolt against Judge Lindsay's connection with Rockefeller's money.

"I do not know where we shall get the money to do the work of organizing and carrying out the plans, but I promise you I will not accept any money whatever from Mr. Rockefeller," was Judge Lindsay's reply.

TOGO MAY BRING FLEET

To Be Present at the Jamestown Exposition.

London, June 26.—A dispatch from Tokio says that the Japanese admiralty has replied to the invitation extended to Admiral Togo to attend the Jamestown (Virginia) exposition, that great expense would be involved in sending a fleet abroad, but that should next year's diet vote the money a fleet will be dispatched according to the wish of the United States.

ADMIRAL TOGO

HEAVY BAIN IN SOUTH

Severe Thunderstorms Occur Throughout Arkansas.

Memphis, Tenn., June 26.—Specials from a number of Arkansas points indicate severe thunderstorms prevailed in almost the entire state yesterday, extending as far southward as Dallas, Texas.

At Little Rock, Ark., a number of small houses were struck by lightning and severely damaged and street car service was delayed for several hours.

Pine Bluff, Ark., reports the heaviest rainfall of the season. Telegraph and telephone communication with Arkansas and Texas points is greatly interrupted.

ARE UNABLE TO AGREE

House and Senate Can't Get Together on Meat Inspection.

Washington, June 26.—The conference on the agricultural appropriation today developed, because the difference between the house and senate in regard to the meat inspection amendment, that it will probably be sent back to the two houses for further instructions to the conferees.

The senate representatives refused absolutely to consider the provision making an appropriation for the government to pay the cost of inspection and insisted upon the retention of the provision in the Beveridge bill requiring that the date of inspection be placed upon cans of meat.

Another meeting will be held at 4 p. m. when the conferees will decide finally whether there is a possibility of an agreement concerning the meat inspection amendment.

CAPT. WYNNE IS GUILTY

Ordered Dismissed From Service—Up to President.

Washington, June 26.—The courtmartial which recently tried Captain R. F. Wynne, United States marine corps, on charges of insubordination, has found him guilty and recommended his dismissal from the service.

The case is now in the hands of the President for final action.

MISS FANNIE FULLER WEDS

Daughter of Chief Justice Married to Dr. R. F. Mason, of Washington.

Washington, June 26.—Miss Fanny Louise Fuller, the youngest daughter of Chief Justice Fuller, of the supreme court of the United States, was married yesterday afternoon to Dr. Robert French Mason, of this city, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Herbert S. Smith, rector of St. Margaret's church, in the presence of a small gathering of relatives of the contracting parties at the home of the chief justice.

Owing to his recent illness, the bride's father could not come here from Chicago to be present. The preparations for the ceremony provided for the greatest simplicity and quiet. Dr. and Mrs. Mason left for the north after the wedding, and upon their return will make this city their home.

COST UNCLE SAM $100,000

To Extradite Green and Gaynor and Bring Them to Trial.

Washington, June 25.—Jt cost the government $100,000 to extradite Green and Gaynor and bring them to trial. This statement is contained in a letter written by Attorney-General Moody to Chairman Tawney explaining a request for a deficiency appropriation. Of this sum, he says, $22,500 is to be paid to foreign counsel in this case.

Commander of the Famous Rurales

Lieut Col Emilio Kosterlitzky

Naco, Ariz., June 23.—France may have its chasseurs d'Afrique, Natal and Canada the mounted police and Texas its rangers, but these soldiers of fortune and adventure are not to be compared to the Mexican rurales for interest.

Numbering no more than 400, this unique body of men, with headquarters at Magdalena, Sonora, Mexico, in other walks of life might be called the scourings of the border world. Slant, yellow Mexicans, former bad men of both races, cow punchers, exiled Americans, Europeans with no desire to reveal their antecedents, half breeds and even one or two braves from Tiburon island, where a few years ago they were head hunting, ride stirrup to stirrup on a mission that might daunt a police force ten times greater—the duty of keeping the border quiet.

All of them are men with records, and much of their history has been written on criminal reports, but they have this one saving grace—they are chilled nerve from the heart out. The one great test for enlistment is "Not afraid to die," and let the fates preserve the man who goes in and shows that he is not willing to live up to the standard.

They are always on duty, for their territory covers thousands of miles. A detachment may one day be trailing a band of Yaquis who have been committing depredations, while at the same time another detachment is after a band of rustlers who are trying to run some cattle across the river. You heard of them the other day at Cananea, where the miners rioted for a day. Well, that riot lasted about ten minutes after they got there, although the executions took a day or so longer. The rurale is always ready for business, and, in the language of the border, he "don't bluff." He never fires overhead, but shoots to kill.

There wouldn't be any rurals now if it were not for one man. Lieutenant Colonel Emilio Kosterlitzky, commander of the corps, typical soldier of fortune, world wanderer and gentleman adventurer, is, in fact, the litle army itself. The others are mere recording machines.

Kostelitzky, now 60 years of age, six feet one inch tall, straight as an arrow, with a calvaryman's build, is a true cosmopolitan. He was born in Austria, is French by choice and Mexican by adoption. He has fought under four flags and has won praise for valor every time danger gave him an opportunity of proving it. His name, Kosterlitzky, strikes more terror to a Yaqui Indian or a bad man than anything in the category of thought. To them he is the very devil himself, fearless, bold, merciless and impassionate. Kosterlitzky is feared, hated, admired and loved, but above all he is feared.

EARLY BIRD GETS AXE

Mt. Vernonites Kill or Banish Roosters That Crow Too Soon.

Mount Vernon, N. Y., June 25.—Because the board of health says that roosters cannot crow between 10 o'clock at night and six in the morning several ambitious birds that disobeyed the laws have lost their homes and some their lives. Some have been sold, others killed and many shipped to Massachusetts.

This was done so former Alderman Edward A. Howland's sleep would not be disturbed.

Recently the board of health passed the following ordinance: "The ringing of church, locomotive or other large bells, the blowing of steam whistles, the moving or shunting of trains except in connection with the through traffic of the railroads, the handling or movement of large masses of rock, metals or other substance so as to interrupt or disturb the sleep of residents within the city of Mount Vernon between the hours of 10 in the evening and 6 in the morning, the maintenance of lowing animals, crowing cocks, barking dogs or other animals which produce or are calculated to create noise of a kind to disturb the peace and quiet of the neighborhood within the same hours, is hereby prohibited."

Violation of this ordinance is a misdemeanor and carries with it a fine ranging from $5 to $50.

Word was sent to the owners of chickens that they would either have to stop the roosters from crowing, dispose of them or appear in court. A conference was held, and it was decided that as the roosters could not be prevented from crowing they would be got rid of. Scores were shipped away and others killed.

ROLLED HOOP 80 MILES

Youngster Started Game and Couldn't Stop.

Pittsburg, June 25.—"There's no telling where you'll stop when you begin to roll a hoop," says little Lysle Gearhart, of Dale, a suburb of Johnstown, who is being held, with another youngster, at the Central police station. This youngster came eighty miles from Johnstown and he says that he trundled his hoop all the way.

He did not mean to come to Pittsburg, but he began to roll his hoop and the fascination of the sport compelled him to continue the journey. Lysle, who is eight years old, had been dressed up by his mother to go to a picnic, but the folks were a long time getting started and the boy put in the interval amusing himself with his hoop. He started along the railroad track, and before he knew it he was well outside of Dale and had forgotten all about the picnic.

He kept on and on and literally rolled into Pittsburg late Sunday evening, tired and hungry. His parents have been notified.

CROWLANDSREGISTRATION

Prospective Settlers Are Camping Out on Reservation.

Billings, Mont., June 22.—Easterners are flocking to this place by the hundreds to register for the Crow lands. Yesterday on the Burlington 200 came in, most of them from Missouri, Iowa and Nebraska points. The Northern Pacific brought numbers from Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota.

Many of the prospective settlers have secured tents and have gone to the reservation, where they will establish camps and make a thorough inspection of the lands. At the present rate the registration will not exceed ten thousand.

CARNEGIE GIVES $25,000.

Los Angeles, June 23.—Andrew Carnegie has given $25,000 to the University of Southern California. The gift was announced by President George T. Boyard at the commencement exercises of the university, yesterday.

OMAHA AS OIL CENTER

Standard Incorporated in Nebraska With $1,000,000.

Omaha, June 25.—The filing of articles of incorporation of the Standard Oil company, of Nebraska, with a capital stock of $1,000,000, is taken to mean that the western business of the Standard is to be concentrated here. The incorporators are W. D. McHugh, H. P. Leavitt and Alvin F. Johnson, all Omaha attorneys. Judge McHugh made the statement today that the incorporation was for greater convenience in handling business and denied that the company was incorporating in every state in order to avoid possible stringent regulations by congress on companies doing an interstate business. The Standard recently acquired the plant and business of the Republic Oil company at this point and is running it.

TO GIVE 50 CENTS EACH

Daughters of Confederacy to Have Building at Jamestown.

Norfolk, Va., June 25.—The United Daughters of the Confederacy of the United States are to have a building at the Jamestown exposition. The committee on ways and means from the Virginia division, at a meeting in Richmond Saturday, discussed a plan for the raising of necessary funds and suggested that each of the forty thousand daughters in the country make a contribution of 50 cents, contributors to have cards of admission, which will entitle them to all courtesies of the building.

At the close of the exposition it is proposed to sell the building, the proceeds to go into the general treasury of the United Daughters of the Confederacy the president of which, Mrs. Elizabeth George Henderson, of Gulfport, Miss., has given her official endorsement to the building movement.

The exact cost of the building and the site for the same have not yet been determined.

FOREST FIRES IN TEXAS

Several Mining Camps Reported Destroyed.

El Paso, Texas, June 25.—Forest fires are burning in the lumber tracts near Magdalena, Sonora, and the town of Magdalena is threatened.

It is reported that several mining camps have been destroyed. The region is thickly populated with Americans.

SACRED BULLS FOR TEXAS

Government Gathered Them After Effort in India.

New York, June 25.—Browsing, or doing the best substitute for it, in the cattle pens of the government animal quarantine station, near Carteret, N. J., are forty sacred bulls from India. They arrived at this port last Saturday on the Pretoria, of the Hamburg-American line, and their mission is to elevate the American branch of the "genus Bovis" to such a stage that Packingtown horrors and government inquiries will be relegated to the limbo of the past.

Down in Texas there is a tradition that twenty-five years ago a solitary male specimen of India's sacred animal was brought to this country and shipped south, and that the strain of breeding cattle in the Lone Star state has been better ever since. The newcomers are destined for breeding purposes in Texas.

It took six months to gather the lot together, the work being done under the supervision of Dr. Thompson, of the agricultural department in Washington, who accompanied the animals to this country. The bulls are immune from the disease caused by the fly pest, and are remarkably clean in appearance, with their short hair and the humps on their backs. They came by sea from Bombay direct to Hamburg, whence they were transshipped.

BISHOP IS UP IN ARMS

Says Canadian Text Book Is Opposed to Scripture.

Ottawa, June 25.—A sensation has been created in religious circles by charges against the lessons in certain text books used in the public school curriculum of Canada. At the meeting of the Anglican synod at Ottawa Bishop Hamilton made this astounding declaration.

In his address the bishop stated that in the high schools and collegiate institutions of Ontario and Manitoba a new text book, called the High school geography, had been introduced under the false plea of teaching true science, but which propounded theocracy diametrically opposed to Holy Scripture and church doctrines. The book teaches that the universe, and the world as part of it, were not the work of a Supreme Being, but the product of evolution, and that man, instead of being created by God, sprang originally from some inferior form of animal life.

In concluding a scathing denunciation of this text book, the bishop said: "This is what the geography teaches: It tells us that life on this earth had its lowly beginnings in humble seaweed, or in gelatinous or living matter that arose on the surface of the salt water. It teaches the false doctrine of the 'nebular hypothesis,' which had its origin with the German skeptic Kant, and was afterward taught anew, with fresh environment, by the eminent French astronomer, Laplace, as an excuse or justification for his own atheism. That a book of this dangerous character should be used in our educational institutions can only be regarded as a deliberate attempt to weaken, or wholly destroy, the Christian faith of their students of both sexes."

FOUND SECRET CLOSET

Police Discover Plunder in Old Stenton Homestead.

New York, June 20.—A secret closet containing two daggers and a secret closet filled with silverware, clothing and brac-a-brac were the latest and most startling discoveries made by the police at the old Stenton homestead, the Bronx, where Mrs. Alica Kinnan was clubed to death on June 8.

The secret apartment containing a chest of silver and a miscellaneous assortment of clothing is directly behind a room that was occupied by Mrs. Kinan. The only opening is a door made to resemble a false window, which was covered by a bureau. The plate found by the searchers is said to be worth about $1,000.

No arrest has yet been made by the officers who are investigating Mrs. Ninan's death.

Later the searchers came across five trunks in another of the upstairs rooms in the house. These trunks were filled with new goods, the tags on which had never been removed. The tags bore the names of half a dozen of the big department stores. Included in the contents of the trunks were new toilet sets, some of silver and most of ivory and all costly and all encased in handsome plush ccovered boxes; pearl knives, expensive hand bags, high class stationery, costly table linen, carpenters' tools, dress goods in bolts, expensive hand mirrors, etc., all representing a value of many hundreds of dollars.

'FRISCO SALOONS TO OPEN JULY 5.

San Francisco, June 21.—The board of supervisors has passed an ordinance fixing saloon licenses in San Francisco county at $650 per annum. Saloons will be permitted to resume business on July 5, and for the first 30 days their doors will remain open from 6 a. m. to 8 p. m.

FISH WON'T BITE; DIES

St. Louis Sportsman Ends His Life Because of His Luck.

St. Louis, June 22.—Izaak Walton had a follower in St. Louis who thought so much of fishing and the pleasures thereof that when jack salmon, croppies and bass failed to respond to his baited hook he decided that life was no longer worth living. He swallowed poison and died.

Joseph Boechlein had looked forward to an outing with his rod and tackle. Early yesterday morning he started for the Meramas river. Here he beat the stream without success until near nightfall, when three small-sized crappies swallowed his bait.

Boechlein was disgruntled at his ill-success. Picking up his rodfi he wended his way back to the city.

Upon his arrival at home, he reluctantly showed his catch to friends, only to be greeted with: "Well, if I couldn't do better than that I'd stay at home." This filled Boechlein's cup to overflowing. He began drinking and by 10 o'clock was in an ugly frame of mind.

He called to his wife to bring him a glass. She refused, telling him to get one himself. Five minutes later she heard him fall on the floor. Rushing into the room, she found her husband writhing in pain. He had swallowed two ounces of carbolic acid and died before a physician could reach the house.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, June 23.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly Review of Trade today says:

Relief from drought in many important farming sections resorted prospects of bountiful harvests, and the business of the nation has maintained a volume that is exceptionally heavy for the season. Some evidences of conservatism regarding production beyond assured demands are noted, but in many of the leading industries contracts have been placed for the entire output during the baalnce of the year, while steel mills are booked well into 1907. One of the best features of the week was the settlement of coal mining troubles in Ohio, concessions being made by both contestants that resulted in resumption of work by 35,000 miners. The only serious struggle threatened for July 2 was in the textile industry and manufacturers granted the desired increase in wages on Thursday.

Activity in real estate and building operations is fully maintained and the movement of lumber and materials is very heavy. Winter wheat harvesting has begun, the usual complaint regarding the scarcity of labor being frequently heard. Railway earnings thus far available for June show a gain of 10.5 per cent over last year's figures, and foreign commerce at this port for the last week exceeds the volume in 1905 by $5,791,920 as to imports and $2,515,542 as to exports.

Textile mills still have considerable forward business, but new contracts come forward slowly, a feeling of indifference prevailing in the primary markets and jobbers report only a desultory trade. Occasional concessions are reported in cotton goods.

Favorable reports are received from returning salesmen of New England footwear manufacturers, who have secured liberal sample orders, for spring shoes. More interest is noted in the leather market.

Improvement is noted in the demand for hides, especially packer varieties, of which very large sales are recorded.

Failures this week numbered 185 in the United States against 195 last year and 20 in Canada, compared with 29 a year ago.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, June 26.—Over an inch of rain in the northwest and rumors of red rust caused a decided strength in wheat at the call this morning. The Minneapolis curb was high and this influenced the local market. The only bearish feature was the low cable, but the responsibility for this was placed on the weakness shown in America yesterday. July wheat rose an eighth during the morning. September opened an eighth up and gained another eighth by noon. December started off a quarter up, but could not sustain this price and dropped a shade, though at noon it was an eighth over yesterday's price.

The close was decidedly strong in all months. July and December were up ¼c, while September was up ½c. Heavy selling caused a slight weakening shortly after the noon hour, but bullish news put prices up again. A total decrease of over 3,000,000 bushels in the available supply of wheat had a marked influenc ein bulling the market. Buenos Ayres cabled Finley Barrell that the weather was wet and cold and a decrease in the wheat area was expected, with freights tending upward. Large commission house buying on the prospects of higher prices helped along the market.

Corn did not display quite as much strength as wheat at the opening, but the near futures were soon up to yesterday's closing prices. December was off a quarter during the morning, while May held firm on dull trading.

Offerings of corn were light and the market advanced easily. There was not the selling against cash corn arrivals that was a feature of yesterday's market in Chicago, although cash closed a cent and a half off on an increase of 1,141,000 bushels in the available supply, as against an increase of but 347,000 bushels last year. July closed a fourth up, September a half up, December five-eighths up, and May three-fourths up.

Oats opened a little weak. Heavy liquidating by speculative longs kept prices down. Chicago advices were to the effect that the bears had sold all they could on the rains and that there was an increased commission house trade. There was some buying on the weak spots. July was nominal at 40c throughout the morning. September and December opened considerably off, but by noontime had got up to within an eighth of yesterday's figures. May was firm throughout the morning with little trading reported.

Oats improved steady after the opening on good general commission house buying. Bradstreet's available supply gave oats a decrease of 1,199,000 bushels, as against a decrease of 20,000 bushels last year. Cash and July closed firm with no trading. September was a half up, December three-eighths up and May five-eighths up.

Cash clover seed opened nominally at five cents over yesterday's figures. October seed was firm throughout the forenoon.

By closing time cash seed was quoted again at yesterday's prices, while October held firm.

TOLEDO.

				——Close——	
Wheat—	**Open.**	**High.**	**Low.**	**Jun26.**	**Jun25.**
Cash	86	86¼	86	86½	86
July	83⅝	83⅝	83	83⅝	83⅜
Sept...	84⅛	84½	83¾	84½	84
Dec...	86	86	85½	86	85¾
Corn—					
Cash	52½	....	....	52½	54
July	52⅞	53¼	52⅞	53¼	53
Sept.	52⅞	53½	52⅞	53½	53
Dec.	49⅝	50½	49⅝	50½	49⅞
May	49⅞	50⅝	49¾	50⅝	49⅞
Oats—					
Cash	42	....	....	42	42
July	40	....	....	40	40
Sept.	35⅝	36⅜	35⅝	36⅜	35⅞
Dec.	36⅝	37	36½	37	36⅝
May	37⅞	38½	37⅞	38½	37⅞
Clover Seed—					
Cash	6.85	....	....	6.85	6.85
Oct	6.75	....	....	6.75	6.75
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	64	65
No. 3	....	....	....	61	61½
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.00	2.00
Alsike—					
Aug	....	....	....	8.00	8.00

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
1	⅛ltf-fhr	mrtmartm		rtmartm	rm
July 90⅛		90¼	89½	90¼	89⅞
Sept 88⅞		89⅛	88½	89⅛	88¾
Corn—					
July 57⅝		58	57¼	58	57¼
Sept 57½		58⅛	57½	58⅛	57½

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
July 79¾		80	79½	80	79⅝
Sept.. ....80⅜		80⅞	80⅛	80¾	80½

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	83¼	83
Sept	....	....	....	82⅝	82⅛

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	84⅛	83⅞
Sept	....	....	....	83⅝	83⅛

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
July	83¼	83⅜	82⅜	83¼	82⅞
Sept...	83¼	83½	82½	83⅜	82⅞
Dec...	84⅜	86⅞	83⅝	84½	83⅞
May	86⅝	86⅞	86	86⅝	86⅛
Corn—					
July	50⅝	51⅞	50⅝	51⅞	50⅝
Sept...	51¼	52⅜	51⅛	52⅜	51⅛
Dec...	49⅜	50¼	49⅛	50¼	49⅜
May	49⅞	50⅝	49⅞	50⅝	49½
Oats—					
July	37⅜	38⅛	37¼	38⅛	37½
Sept...	34⅞	35½	34⅞	35½	34⅞
Dec...	35⅛	36⅜	35⅛	36⅜	35⅛
May	37⅛	37⅞	37⅛	37⅞	37¼

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
July	17.00	17.20	17.00	17.17	17.00
Sept.	16.62	16.80	16.62	16.77	16.60
Jan.	14.90	15.00	14.90	15.0	14.90
Lard—					
July	8.67	8.90	8.67	8.80	8.65
Sept.	8.85	8.95	8.85	8.95	8.82
Oct.	8.85	8.97	8.85	8.97	8.82
Jan.	....	....	....	....	8.05
Ribs—					
July	9.22	9.32	9.22	9.32	9.15
Sept.	9.15	9.27	9.15	9.27	9.10
Oct.	8.92	9.07	8.92	9.05	8.90

Money and Stocks.

New York, June 26.—(Wall Street).—An irregular movement of prices inaugurated the day's trading in stocks. Kansas City Southern pfd. rose a point and Southern Pacific ⅝. Anaconda fell 2¾, Pacific Mail 1½, Smelting 1¼, and Delaware & Hudson 1. Amalgamated Copper opened off ½. The trading was active.

Selling orders appeared in great volume and prices broke violently, followed by sudden rallies indicating raids by bears and a rush to cover at the decline. The tone was feverish and unsettled at the rallies. St. Paul was forced off 2¾ with a drop from 175 to 174 between sales. Amalgamated Copper ran off 2¼ without evidence of support. Other notable declines were Anaconda 5¾, Chicago Union Traction pfd. 3¼, New York, Chicago & St. Louis 3, General Electric 2¾, Great Northern pfd. and Kanawha & Michigan 2⅛, Hocking Coal 2¼, Reading, Northern Pacific and Delaware & Hudson 2, Lead and Colorado Fuel 1¾, and Norfolk & Western, Northwestern, Union Pacific, Locomotive, Sugar, Interborough, Metropolitan, Amer. Hide & Leather pfd. and Allis-Chalmers pfd. 1½. There was long list of losses of 1 or more, but a few prominent stocks showed some resistance.

Prices were held for a time by support of Pennsylvania, which was lifted a fraction over last night. Canadian Pacific gained 1. A downward tendency developed again before noon and prices ran off generally to the low point again. Central Railroad of New Jersey and Colorado Fuel pfd. sold at a decline of 5, International Pump 4, Tennessee Coal 2½, Virginia-Carolina Chemical 2⅛, Westinghouse Electric 2, and Toledo, St. Louis & Western 1⅛. Federal Mining lost 1⅝. Prices were falling easily at noon. Bonds were heavy.

N. Y. Stock Market.

Stocks—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Am. Loco. com.......	68⅛	68⅜	67¼	68
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co......	131	131	129⅝	130¼
Atchison	88⅝	89⅛	88⅛	88⅞
Atchison pfd..	102¼	102¼	102¼	102¼
Am. Car & F. Co......	37⅜	37½	36⅜	37⅜
Anaconda	232½	240	228	240
Amal. Copper	98¾	99	96	99
Am. Smelters	143½	146½	142¾	146½
Am. Woolen Co........	36⅛	36¼	35⅝	36
AllisChal. pfd...	50½	53½	50½	53
Balt. & Ohio..........	118	118	117	118
Brooklyn R. T........	76⅝	77¾	75¾	77¾
Chicago & G. W.......	16⅞	16⅞	16½	16⅝
Canadian Pacific	160	160½	161½	160½
Clover Leaf	26	26	26	26
Colorado Fuel	48	48¼	46½	48¼
Ches. & Ohio....	57⅞	[illegible]	57¾	58
Distillers Sec	58	58	57	57⅝
Erie com	42¼	42¼	40½	41⅜
Erie 1st pfd..	78⅛	78½	78⅛	78¼
Erie 2d pfd	69⅜	69⅜	68½	69
Ill. Central	176½	176½	176	176¼
K. C. Sou. com.......	25½	25½	24¾	25
K. C. pfd	54	54	52⅞	53
Louis. & Nash	143	143	141⅞	143
Manhattan	147⅞	147⅞	147⅞	147⅞
Mex. Central	21¾	21¾	21½	21½
Missouri Pacific	94⅜	95⅝	94⅜	95⅜
M., K. & T. com.....	32⅜	33	32½	32½
M., K. & T. pfd	67	67	65½	66
North Am. Co..........	95	95	95	95
N. Y. Central	135¾	136	135	135¼
Nickel Plate com.....	65¼	65¼	63	63¼
N. & W. com...........	88¼	88¼	87	88
Ont. & Western	47¾	47¾	46¼	47
Penn. Ry	130	130⅛	129	129⅞
Pacific Mail	34	35	33⅞	34
People's Gas Co......	89¾	90¼	89⅜	90¼
Reading com	128	128⅛	126	127⅜
Rock Island	24	24¼	23⅞	24¼
Rock Island pfd......	62	62⅜	62	62½
Rep. I. & S. Co......	27⅜	27⅝	26⅜	27⅝
Rep. pfd	95⅜	95⅜	95⅜	95½
Ry. Steel Spgs	50½	50⅝	50	50
So. Ry	35⅜	35⅜	35¼	35¼
So. Ry. pfd	99½	99¼	99¼	99¼
St. Paul	176⅞	177	174	175⅝
Southern Pacific	67⅛	67¼	66¾	67⅝
Texas Pacific	31	31¼	30½	
Ten. C'l & Iron......	152	153¼	152	
Union Pacific	146½	146¾	144⅝	
U. S. Rubber	48½	48½	47	
U. S. Steel	36¾	36⅞	35⅝	
U. S. Steel pfd.	103	103	102	
Virginia Chem.	37⅜	37¾	37⅛	
Wab. Bed. B's.	82¾	82½	82	
Western Union	92	92	92	
W. & L. E. 1st pfd...	37	37	37	
Wis. Cent'l com.	24	24	24	

Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, June 26.—Hog receipts were light today, carrying pric up 5c from yesterday's quotations. Loc packers secured most of the offerings, an shippers' orders were unfilled. The clos was strong.

Cattle receipts were light. Trade w slightly better than yesterday. Sheep lambs and calves remain unchanged.

Western hog receipts: Chicago, 15,00 estimated, 22,000; Omaha, 10,500; Kans City, 1,600; left over, 3,800.

Hogs opened 5c higher in Chicago th morning. Toledo noon prices:

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 250 300 lbs., $6.70; good mediums, average 200 250 lbs., $6.70; Yorkers, $6.70; bulk of sal at $6.70; pigs, $6.45@6.55; stags, $3.75@5.

Cattle—Good to prime steers, 1,500 lbs and up, $5.00@5.35; fair to choice steer $4.65@4.90; good to choice feeding steers $3.50@4.25; fair to best cows, $3.00@ heifers, $2.75@4.00; bulls, $3.00@4.50; choi veals, $6.25; fair to common, $4.00@4.5

Sheep—Good to choice yearlings, $4.5 6.00; lambs, good to choice, $6.25@6. good mixed, $4.00@4.50; culls and commo $2.00@$2.50; spring lambs, $6.50@7.25.

East Buffalo, N. Y., June 26.—(Swop H., W. & B.'s special report to The Blad —Cattle—Receipts, 4 cars; market stead

Hogs—Receipts, 8 cars; market stead all grades, $6.80@6.85.

Sheep—Receipts, 5 cars; market stead best lambs, $7.00@7.50; best wether shee $6.25; mixed sheep, $5.50@6.00; good hea ewes, $5.00; culls, $2.50@3.50.

Calves, $4.50@6.25.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, O. June 26.—(Bower & Bower's Speci Report to The Blade).—Hog receipt 30 cars; market steady; yorke mediums, heavies, $6.75; pigs, $6. calves light; tops, 7c; sheep and lamb light; top lambs, 7c; cattle light; mar ket steady.

WORLD'S RYE CROP.

In case of a shortage in the rye cro of Germany, resort for a surplus is al ways taken to Russia. Russia proper i the largest rye grower of the world. I 1904, the crop exceeded a thousand mil lion bushels. In the long run Russia pro duces from one-half to two-thirds of th entire European rye crop. Ever since th new trade treaty between Germany an Russia went into effect, surplus Russia rye has been easily available for Ger man consumption. Next in order come Austria-Hungary with a crop of 155,000,00 bushels for 1906. This is partly to be co sidered in international rye moveme on the continent. The United States pro duced 28,000,000 bushels last year and ex ported practically none.

The world's rye crop averages a billio and a half bushels. The figures for th different countries and continents name are as follows.

RYE CROPS OF EUROPE.

Countries.	1906. Bu.	1904. Bu.	1903. Bu.
Germany	378,204,000	396,075,000	389,923,000
Austria-Hungary	155,119,000	137,603,000	131,871,000
Russia proper	629,670,000	883,266,000	803,206,000
Poland	69,087,000	76,606,000	69,100,000
Total	1,232,080,000	1,403,489,000	1,394,100,000
Total Europe	1,415,800,000	1,639,221,000	1,581,639,000

Wool

Boston, June 26.—There is mo activity in some stocks in the woo market, though as a rule conditions ar still dull. The market is in a firm po sition all around. Fleece wools ar quiet. A little fine Ohio and Pennsyl vania unwashed is moving at 25½@26 and small lots of unwashed delaine 28c. Quarter bloods bring about 33c and three-eighths and half blood 32@ 33c. Fine unwashed Michigan is take in a limited manner. Quarters brin 30@31c and three-eighths 31@32c.

Cotton.

New York, June 26.—The cotton marke opened steady at a decline of 5@20 point in response to further liquidation and re ports of rain in the southwest. July so off to 10.03 before the call was complete, o about 8 points net lower, and the new cro showed a loss of 4@5 points. At this leve there was considerable covering. Liver pool bought July and August here on th big differences, and the market steadie up a few points, with prices in the midd of the morning about 4@6 points net lowe Trading was quite active, and the tone o the market was unsettled.

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Steady. Fancy Elgin cream ery, 1-lb. prints, 21½c; solid packe 20½c; dairy, 16@17c; packing stock 12c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 17c.

Cheese—Michigan full cream, 11c.

Asparagus—Home, 7c.

Cabbage—Crate, $1.50.

Peas—Small, 75c; large, $1.25.

Beets—New, 25c per dozen.

New String Beans—Home, $2.25 bush.

Cauliflower—$1.

Cucumbers—Hothouse, per dozen, 40

Lettuce—Per lb., 3c.

Onions—New onions, $1.25 per bushe Texas onions, $2.00 per crate.

Green Onions—Per bunch, 6c.

Pie Plant—12@20c.

Potatoes—Michigan white, old, per bu 85c; new potatoes, bu., $1.00; barre $3.00.

Tomatoes—Texas, $1.10.

Long Radishes—Per dozen, 10c.

Rhubarb—Per doz., 10c.

Spinach—Per bushel, 20c.

Celery—Michigan, doz., 25c.

Strawberries—Home, $3.50@4.00 p bushel.

Raspberries—Black, bu., $3.75@4.00.

Pineapples—Floridas, 42s, $2.75; 36 $3.00; 30s, $3.00; 24s, $2.90.

Cherries—Bu., $2.00; California, box black, $2.50; white, $2.75.

Watermelons—30c@35c each.

Florida Cantaloupes—Crate, $3.00.

Peaches—California, box, $2.25@2.50.

Apricots—$2.75@3.00.

Limes—Per hundred, $1.25.

Oranges—California navels, per box $4.00@4.75.

Plums—Tragedy, box, $3.00@3.50; Cly man, box, $1.00@1.25.

Bananas—Per bunch, $1.50@2.00.

Lemons—Italian, 300 size, fancy $5.50; choice, $4.75; 360 size, fancy, $5.5

Gooseberries—Bu., $2.25.

Dates—New, in bulk, 4¾c per lb.

Dates—Fard, per lb., 8½c; Hallowe 5c; 1-lb. pkgs., 7c, new stock.

Poultry—Alive—Chickens, 10@11c; tu keys, 14c; ducks, 11c; geese, 11c.

Poultry—Dressed — Chickens, 12@ 13c; turkeys, 16@18c; ducks, 12@18c geese, 12½c; broilers, apiece, 25@30c.

Dressed Hogs—8@8½c; cows, 13@15c lambs, 8@9c; spring lambs, calves, 8@9c.

N. Y. Produce.

New York, June 26.—Butter firm; re ceipts 19,000. Renovated, common to ex tra, 12@18½c; western factory, common t firsts, 12@16½c.

Cheese steady; unchanged; receipts, 1 011.

Eggs firm, unchanged; receipts 24,274.

Poultry—Alive, steady; spring chicken 18c; fowls, 13½c; turkeys, 11@12c.

Dressed easy, western broilers, 18@ turkeys, 11@13c; fowls, 11@14c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, June 26.—Butter steady; cream ery, 15@20¼c; dairy, 14½@18c.

Eggs steady; at mark, cases included, @15c.

Cheese steady; Daisies, 11@11¼c; Twin 10¼@10½c; Young Americas, 11@11½c.